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kill the body the head will die

James Orr

On the afternoon of Tuesday July 21, in a fit of acute hunger I went down to the Saga kitchens on the second floor of the unicentre intending to grab a coffee and a sandwich. 50¢ it would have cost, but there, taped to the cash register was a scribbled notice of price changes/increases effective July 1.

I asked the fellow tending cash if I could get a hold of the new price list. He didn't speak english so I had to ask for one in the Saga office just off the kitchen area. My hunger complex faded as my indignance mounted. Coffee 15¢, Sandwich 50¢!!

Food and price, nourishment and impoverishment.

Justification for such audacious price hikes were in order I screamed to myself. I ran to varied source of knowledge and information. And got all the answers — facts, figures, percentiles, indices. The answer seemed to be in the realm of mathematics (and who but only the most logical arch-humanoid puts total creedance in arithmetic).

There exist three food outlets on campus: Saga Foods in the first and second floor of the Unicentre (as well as Residence but the price hiccup affects them not) and in the to be built cafeteria on St. Pat's Island currently nearing completion hidden behind the residences; Nelson Vending (Honest John Nelson as he's better known) who regulates and energizes the vending structures at sundry locations across campus and Honest John's Loeb cafeteria (the cafeteria here on the whitest documents of officialdom, is considered separate from the Vending dynasty).

Enter Food Services, a bastard off spring of the University administration. Enter Food Services charioteer, Dick Brown.

"The University owns all the facilities and equipment (except the vending machines) that Saga and John use. Food Services pays for all the operating costs: rent, mortgage, maintenance, depreciation, theft of cutlery etc. It costs roundabout)110,000 per year to pay these operating costs. This figure comes from a "guaranteed rebate" that we receive from Saga and John. Approximately $35,000 from Saga, $20,000 from the Loeb Honest John's and $57,000 from the Vending Honest John's. It works out to at least 10¢ on every dollar Saga and Honest John gross. The other 90¢ goes for their own costs: food, labour etc.

"We (Food Services) decide the food programmes, innovations and prices which Saga and John must undertake. It's negotiable. Last year Saga suffered a deficit: in order to compensate, either service costs like labour had to be cut or prices had to be increased. The Food Services Committee and the Food Management representatives decided to do both.

"We want to provide meals at reasonable prices so we generally increased the prices of high demand items like coffee (15¢) and french fries (30¢) while at the same time maintaining the daily 99¢ meal special".

The cost of living is going up, operation costs are rising and the food managers on campus haven't raised prices in two years. The fate has been fried and frozen. Prices are up and will remain up.

The price hike, officially proposed by Dick Brown, was approved by a subcommittee of the Food Services Committee. Three students were on that subcommittee. What could anyone do? If the increase had been defeated Saga and Honest John's would surely have left campus, conjectures Al MacQueen, director of all Saga outlets on campus. The contract is as good as sealed. Powerless until renewal time next spring that is.

The monopoly marsh in which Saga and Nelson float is sanctified from the darkest, uppermost cupboards of the Administration. An edict from above not to invite tenders, not to seek competitors for the Carleton food management contract came to the Food services subcommittee, whispers a former member. The design had been determined much before the subcommittee's democratic reflections.

There may, however, be a single sliver of promise on the polite brow of the affair. In previous years, the cafeteria franchise in the Unicentre has been alternately bestowed on Saga and Nelson. The decision this year was to allow Saga a second consecutive chance. Intense optimism says that with a years experience behind them, Saga service, food quality and the like will improve. Sort of a liberal politique. Pie, even if it is in the sky, is precisely measured and tagged.



Courtesy

The Saga bread line.

THE CHARLATAN

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CARLETON ARCHIVES LE 3 C502

haute cuisine

Last weekend July 6-8 there was a Meeting of University Student Council Presidents from seven Ontario Universities. It was hosted by the Carleton University Students' Association. The purpose was to explore the possibilities of establishing an Eastern Services Alliance which would deal with block booking of bands, films, guest lecturers, travel services and other services pertinent to university communities.

CUSA wanted to impress and so provided a splendid bill of fare. The menu was as follows:

Thursday: Reception —

Cold beer, cold cut assortment, with appropriate garnishes, rye bread, kaiser buns, cheese, nuts,chips etc.

Friday: lunch

Sandwiches, salads, coffee, etc.

Saturday: Dinner

Open bar, hors d'oeuvres, lobster cocktail, bar-b-q sirloin steak, baked potatoes, fresh baby carrots, fresh green beans, corn on the cob, hot rolls and butter, full garnish assortment, fresh fruit boat with watermelon, cantelope, honey-dew melon, apples, oranges, cherries etc., over ice cream, coffee, liquers.

The whole meal plan cost the students $250. Nothing like having healthy Council presidents.

arts and crafts and co-operation

Peter Gorrie

Richard sat on the black couch just inside the door and said that the workshop (as always) is a place to do pottery, printmaking, sculpting, carpentry, and painting. Belinda said it was a nice place. Maureen said she couldn't understand why so many people didn't know it was there after all the time and publicity. Belinda and Maureen said I should write the story on the children's workshop. Richard hates kids.

Molly had said she was going to stop teaching pottery so she would have more time to do it, but she's back teaching.

There are four canoe skeletons in the carpentry workshop. There's a table full of the kids' pottery-rough pots and dishes, and animals with wide smiles - pink from the first firing. Clay busts of imaginary people, hollowed by hand, that Molly said would be better if they had been made bigger because they shrink a lot, and lose impact, in the kiln.

Upstairs there is. Richard burnishing a copper plate, a wall of red and blue and yellow circles and moons, and Dylan the Rideau River turtle. A box of poster paints smells like anthony road public school, and a seal is waiting patiently inside a piece of soapstone.

Summer afternoon in the workshop is quiet. Richard said half the people are students. The kids are in in the morning and there are more people, more of them students, at night.

Molly said Rosemary is at the end of her rope because people say they will give classes and don't show up. 22 people came yesterday but the instructor didn't. Maureen's class didn't work out and the carpentry workshop may be lost to a pub or storeroom.

Some things written down at the time because they seemed more newsworthy:

Richard said the workshop is experimenting with "more disciplined class structures". People used to come in and just start using most things. He said now they will be able to be shown how to use materials and techniques and have more chance to develop skill if they want. There will be skilled people to teach. Richard said they will (hopefully) combine their specialties and develop new techniques. A printmaker could work with a potter to develop new glazes.

Belinda, Richard, Maureen and Molly are all part of "Breakthrough" along with 6 or 8 others. Richard said 4 people got OFY grants to develop the workshop and keep it running, to hold a crafts festival, and to do a booklet describing sources of supply and places to sell. Their salaries were put into a common account which has been divided among the whole 10 or 12 in Breakthrough for materials. They said OFY approval and "has been very good."

Richard said the OFY group benefits from the space and facilities. The workshop benefits because some of the OFY people teach and they are able to improve the facilities because they recognize what is lacking.

Molly spent the afternoon putting handles on a set of cups. Richard put Belinda's plate in hydrochloric acid, and the kids are working with soapstone this week.

The Arts and Crafts Workshop in the Unicentre.

what not

Prices have gone up. What better bone for an editorial to gnaw at. The article on Page one persues the mechanics of it all. Statistics have decided the irrevocable measurements, alterations are no longer possible.

The question subject to speculation, though, is whether there will be a noteworthy reaction by students in September. Of course, all the first year students will be insensitive to the issue by virtue of displaced circumstance. Most assuredly, however, there will be an awkward, ataxic murmuring among returning students.

The all too easy, porous phenomenon of eventual acceptance, that half-brother of popular apathy, may also be a certainty. After the initial grumbling and half-committed attempts at either fasting or lunch-making students may very well be back to consuming hamburgers, french fries and coffee.

The other alternative, which may cause food fatigue of another breed, is paying the $1.75 for the new, unlimited portion, self-serve buffet in the second floor dining room and taking calculated care to eat more than $2 worth of food. Or even loading up your pockets with small items to pass on to your skinny friends afterwards.

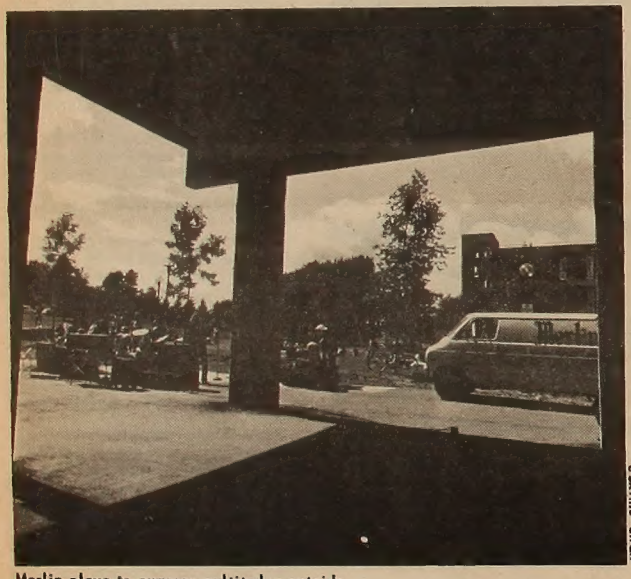
Unfortunately these are all feeble alternatives reeking of fated collapse. With no genuine anti-problem laxative to wash clean the thick price log from our academic stomaches, the gut agony may be alleviated slightly by the tacit promise of improved service and food quality. Getting what you pay for. The course to follow is one of scrutiny. The food contract with both Saga and Nelson comes up for renewal again next Spring; if the quality rise doesn't parallel the price rise, then perhaps food management at Carleton should change hands altogether, perhaps another food distributor would be able to offer a better compromise.



Does ya got the money?

ego

This space has been set aside by the Charlatan editors as an Open Forum. By doing this, we hope to provide a means by which individuals in the university community may communicate their views. This column, to be called ego, is completely open - there will be no editing of either style or content. We invite anyone on campus to submit for publication an article of no more than 800-900 words. There is only one provision : that it is well-written.



eskimo chan

Merlin plays to summer multitudes outside the unicentre on Thursday afternoon.

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Our front cover photo/graphic was conceived by hunger-craved editors: Maureen Lynn, James Orr, and Paul Couvrette. The graphic is Maureen's, the photo and the money are Paul's.

building proceeds apace

Lawrence Cauley

Construction of the re-located St. Pat's College and the new Athletic facilities began approximately one year ago.

St. Pat's, now situated on the Rideau River campus, adjacent to the residence complex, will be ready for occupancy as scheduled on August 15. The new college, built to accomodate a maximum of 800 students, will have about six classrooms, 50 offices and seminar rooms, a language laboratory, small theatre, a recreation room and cafeteria. The college's residence is now what was formerly Renfrew residence. An unusual feature of the new building, according to Dean McDougal, is that the interior walls can be moved according to circumstantial demands made on space. Total cost of the St. Pat's relocation project will be two million dollars.

The construction phase of the Athletic Centre project is scheduled to be completed by October 31. The complex, situated between the football field and the gymnasium, will be comprised of an Olympic length swimming pool, (although not Olympic in all its features), a service core and a physical fitness centre. Director of Athletics, Keith Harris said the pool will be L-shaped with lengths of 50 metres and 25 yards. There will be three diving towers and two spring-boards, as well as an adjustable bulkhead which will make it possible to adjust the pool's length. The depth range will be from 3½ feet to 18 feet 8 inches. The service core will provide locker and laundry facilities, a Tuck shop, saunas, whirlpools and a Eucalyptus room. Also included will be a physiotherapy unit for sports injuries. The physical fitness centre will house a banked jogging track and an exercise gymnasium. However, because a extensive tests which must be made on facilities and equipment, regular use will be delayed until December. The total cost of the project will amount to about three million dollars.

The most recent excavation on campus was started in mid-May and marked the beginning of the Arts I site development project. The two objectives of the project are: 1) the landscaping of the area around the Arts Tower and 2) the construction of a busbay off Library Road and a tunnel extension which will provide a shelter while waiting for buses. The project is scheduled for completion by September. If all goes well, cost should be $306,000.

The university recently purchased the twenty acres of National Capital Commission property just west of the Bronson Avenue entrance. This undeveloped land once a marsh area is being systematically filled. Next spring grass and trees will be planted there.



Rock Chow

Man drives his tool

vigil at the Carleton hotel

Randy Williams

7:05 PM. I arrive at the unicentre to begin a night's work as a waiter at the Carleton Pub which Clint Eastwood-wise has no name but certainly makes a fistful of dollars. The gross receipts for six weeks total $33,048.77 with a net profit of $3,653.02 going into students council's coffers.

7:10 Tony Cuccaro, the pub manager, has just arrived. I have already talked to Tony about this feature and I wonder-and he worries — how it will turn out.

Now you must understand that Tony is in a sensitive position. He has been appointed overseer by students council for only a summer term after which time his contract comes up for re-evaluation (wow!). Tony would certainly like to continue in a role that he is eminently suited for even considering these various drawbacks: 1) a licence that must be renewed day by day, 2) a staff sprinkled generously with rookies, 3) the atmosphere of a cold brick cafeteria which has been only marginally improved by the soft, coloured lighting (Tony would like to cover the walls with barn-board).

7:30 By now the Fri. night staff has arrived. Joey is usually the first to come bob-bob-bobbing along with her crazy laughter and a body (gentlemen PULEEZE!) that just will not quit. Sherry comes in dreaming of old country roads to the tune of a Sat'rd'y night dance/a bottle of'coke/ and the joy that the bluebird brings. Soon she and Cathy (Say gooday Cath!) have cajoled Tony out of his keys and are huddled over the juke-box playing Roberta Flack. If I am good they might even play The Cover of the Rolling Stone by Dr. Hook. Alex and Collin trundle in the night's supply of beer and we all remark how wonderfully Alex is keeping his balance (for a liberal). I can hear Peter's hog pulling up to the back doors as Linda and Barb arrive from their Bell St. hideout. Cari-Lee bicycles in, Gary is intent on making more tips than ayone and Angie is the long cool woman in a...well, whatever she happens to be wearing.

7:45 "What section do I have tonight Tony?"

"Where the hell are the openers?"

"My float's short .50¢ Tony". (It isn't.)

And so we are ready. The table cloths have been laid as well as the ashtrays and candres. The waiters and waitresses have strapped on their aprons, the barmen are alert. We await the arrival of the hordes.

7:55 Tony has called us into a conference, the prime topic of which is dope smoking at the pub. Now the official line is that false drugs are prohibited because the law of the land says so, but it is difficult to police 500 plus young people especially when they are your peers and they know that you smoke as well. At any rate Tony is upset. Things have gotten quite out of hand and so tonite he advises us that we must tell any dope smoker to cool it and smoke somewhere that will not endanger the livelihood of the staff or the enjoyment of the other patrons. After all the existence of the pub depends to some extent on the goodwill of the R.C.M.P. narcotic squad. Good enough.

9:05 The pub fills slowly on Friday nights. We open the gates at 8:00 pm., but it is rarely busy before say 9:30. There is a band tonight as there is every Thurs, Fri., and Sat. nights, and it can be torturous if you happen to be sitting or serving near the stage. The first week the band was called Brutus which name is the classic understatement. They were crude, rude, and had an amplification system that threatened to make a gooey jello pudding out of one's brain. The music (sic) was of interest only to pathologists of the rock genre, and the bald lead singer with the half-red, half-blue lips was a study of vulgar, and grotesque calculation. Such is the contempt that rock entrepreneurs have for their audience at $1200 a show. But I digress.

10:15 The joint is jumping. I am carrying up to 20 beers at a time and nevermind the liquor. It is extremely difficult to negotiate my way in and around the packed tables and naturally enow some of my customers are getting impatient. One who happens to be the B.W.O.C. (you figure it out). even complains to Tony about the service. He tells me and I am simultaneously angry and unhappy. This particular patron knows very well; a) me, and b) that students are given jobs not primarily for their speed but rather, at least in my case, for more humanitarian reasons. Which is just as it should be.

11:30 Will this night never end! My legs are aching and when I close my eyes I can only see beer labels. There are two young girls going wild near the bar: a pelvic twitch here and a thrust of the bust there. Oh, it's all very seductive and we yawn in anticipation. Some members of the audience are getting quite drunk. "Touch my knee". I do so: "Oooooh, I almost had an orgasm". I can't stand it. Back at the bar Angie and Collin are playing an intermittent game of hangman. I wonder if he loses on purpose? Marty the bouncer and I are having an amiable chat. *He tells me about the* gentleman who challenged his authority concerning leaving the premises with an open brew.

"I'm sorry but you can't leave with that beer".

"Who's gonna stop me?"

"I will if I have to".

Well the young man returns to his seat only slightly embarrassed and I think that it was probably his wisest move. Neither Marty or Raynor — who is a fellow traveller from Steeltown-look particularly rugged but what is it worth to find out, especially when Peter is lurking in the shadows.

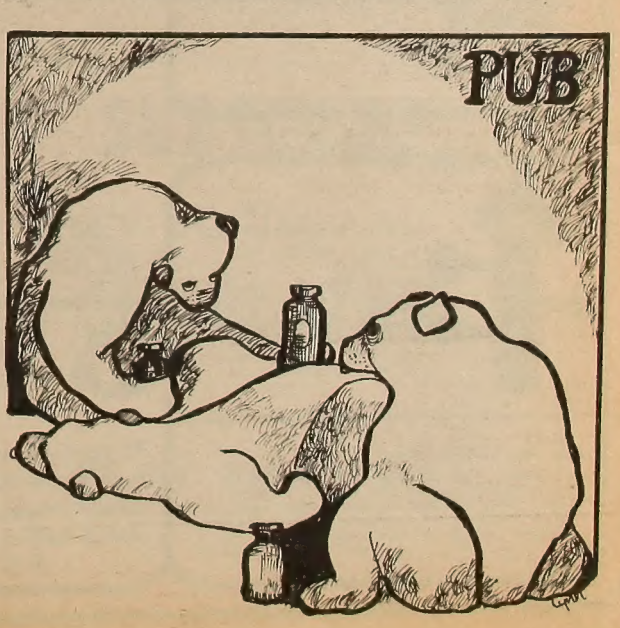
12:45 or thereabouts.

Last call gents. It's time to wrap ti up for another night. We begin to gather up stray bottles and clear the empty tables. The customers look weary but satisfied as they walk, stumble, weave back to their tables from the dance floor. Last minute carnal propositions are attempted and sometimes the magic works and sometimes.

The staff is milling about the bar exchanging pleasantires and it *strikes me how friendly we have* become in just a few weeks. For that reason it is worth the time and effort to meet and make friends with people who for various social and psychological reasons you would not ordinarily fall in with.

1:00

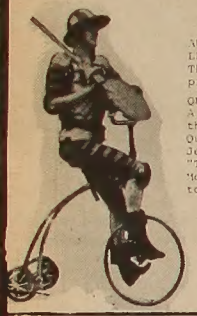
And so it is time to finish your brew and go to the Vouz. Tonight, however, I decide to break with tradition and go home for a rest. There are about thirty or so Mexicans singing folk-songs (theirs) as I leave and the thought occurs that in the final analysis it is the people who create atmosphere, even at a pub that has the physical appearance of a large public washroom.



THEATRE

AUG.2 - SEPT.1, SALON
World Premiere
LAND OF THE YOUNG presents
AHTUSHMIT
by Jeremy Gibson

Designed to appeal to all ages, "Ahtushmit" is based on a West Coast Indian legend about the search for fire. Audience participation, a lively presentation... produced by Ottawa's only professional children's theatre company.



AUG.3,4,7 - 11, STUDIO
LES JEUNES COMEDIENS du Théâtre du Nouveau Monde present

QUICHOTTE
A theatrical illustration of the marvelous story of Don Quixote by Cervantès. Les Jeunes Comédiens work from the "Théâtre du Nouveau Monde in Montreal and have successfully toured Canada several times.

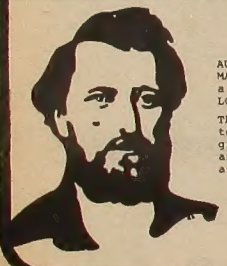
AUG.3 - SEPT.1, SALON
LE THEATRE DES LUTINS presents
MARLOT DANS LES MERVEILLES
by Pierre Morency

This play has been specially geared for children from 4 to 10 years old. One of the foremost children's theatre companies of the Ottawa area, they have produced such successes like"Une ligne blanche au jambon" and "Tournebire et le Malin Frigo."

AUG.14 - 18, STUDIO
ONTARIO YOUTHEATRE presents
THE MAD WOMAN OF CHAILLOT
by Jean Giraudoux

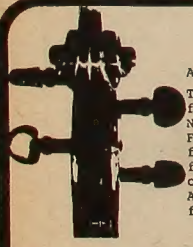
adaptation: Maurice Valency
directed by Ron Hartmann

An enchanting French fantasy by the company who brought us plays like "Alice" and "The Devil's Instrument". Don't miss some of the best theatre ever put on by these immensely talented young actors.



AUG.27 - SEPT.1, THEATRE
MAPLERIDGE presents
a Canadian Rock Oratorio
LOUIS RIEL

The story of Louis Riel is told by an exciting young group of 8 instrumentalists and 10 singers formerly known as the"Fresh Outlook Singers".

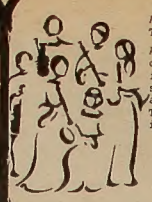


AUG.19 & 26, THEATRE

The NAC is hosting the first annual NATIONAL FIDDLING CONTEST featuring Canada's best fiddler's. The semi-finals on Aug.19 and the finals on Aug.26 should prove to colourful and exciting

AUG.27 - 29
THE EARL SCRUGGS REVUE

A 5 piece bluegrass band from Tenessee... the unique banjo playing of Earl Scruggs, the "Silver Fox Country Music Show" with Ron McMunn, the Grand Winner of the Fiddling Contest and host Bernie Early.
"...a must for all country music fans."



AUG.20 - 25, THEATRE
THE HUGGETT FAMILY

A family of singers, dancers,writers, composers... They have been acclaimed in Europe and America and played to sold-out houses in Ottawa. The Huggett are "ASTONISHING ARTISTS"-OttawaJourna They will give you a wonderful and inspiring evening.

AUG.3, OPERA
OTTAWA YOUTH ORCHESTRA

In existence since 1960, this Orchestra has been claimed as one of the best Youth Orchestra's in Canada. They are making an exciting contribution to the cultural life of the community and are a source of great pride to the nation's capital.



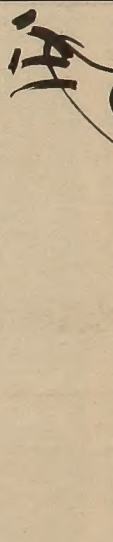
AUG.8, OPERA
MONTREAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA with
Arthur Fiedler

With the special touch of the renowned maestro of the Boston Pops Orchestra, Arthur Fiedler, this concert should be the perfect end to a summer day.



AUG.15, THEATRE
LES JEUNES CHANTEURS
DE MONTREAL

Exceptionally talented,this group of young singers will be performing selections from a large repertoire of classica folk and modern popular music.



BOX OFFICE OPENS JULY 16. $1,2,3.

YOUNG AUGUST

AOÛT...UN MOIS JEUNE

National Arts Centre
Youth Department
Ottawa, Canada.
K1P 5W1

To receive the complete programme for all the attractions during August, please write to the above address, or call (613) 237-4400

AUG.1 - 18, THEATRE
FEUX-FOLLETS

An irresistible evening of singing and dancing. A production filled with colour, costumes and the energetic dance of Canada's wealth of nationalities.

"Feux-Follets dancers kick, tap and fling their way through a series of magnificent pieces."-Time Magazine

"...a roaring success!"
-Toronto Star



AUG.14 - 18, OPERA
THE ROYAL WINNIPEG BALLET
in
Norbert Vesak's new rock ballet
"WHAT TO DO TILL THE MESSIAH COMES"

Music: Chilliwack, Syrinx & Phillip Werren
Sets by Robert Darling



ROCK

AUG.2, OPERA
All Canadian big band Rock Concert hosted by the zany activities of "La Troupe Grotesque"

mahogany rush

HORN

AUG.4, OPERA
DIONYSOS & OFFENBACH

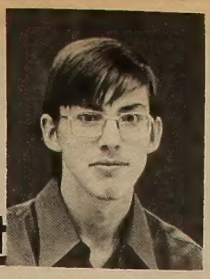
AUG.11, OPERA
CLAUDE DUBOIS & FRANK DERVIEUX

AUG.10, OPERA
JASON & THE BOLT UPRIGHT REVUE
hosted by "La Troupe Grotesque"

Revival rock show...A trip back through the 30's, 40's, 50's and 60's... from Barbershop Quartet to the Beatles' invasion of the music scene.

AUG.30, OPERA
DIANE DUFRESNE & FRANCOIS COUSINEAU
Québec's newest hot rock star.





billshit

I have to admit that I am extremely biased in my views against the practices of student councils and the people who constitute them. A bit of

Bill Adams

history tells us that they grew out of a time when administrations were tired of organizing social events, and so it wasn't until the radical summers of '68 and '69 that they really came into their own. And although student interest in these councils has diminished appreciably, little if any of the power attained during their heyday has been given up by these self-styled student saviours.

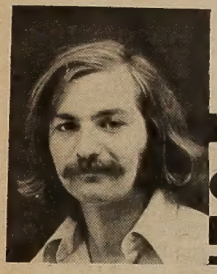
This power is no longer wielded against a formidable administration that loathed to permit students to control anything. In fact, it often seems that the two are in cahoots, and one can make an interesting comment about the university paying the President and the Finance Commissioner a small sum at the end of each academic year for a job well done. Now, however, this power is used against any dragon the few councillors wish to slay — not necessarily in the interests of the student body, but certainly in the interests of the few demagogues.

At this point I can hear the councillors harping about the 85% or so who don't bother voting in student council elections. They don't seem to realize that many have grown cynical about councils because elections seem to be nothing more than an affirmation that the monarchy is doing an adequate job, and has a mandate for another year. Others, isolated from the bubbling bureaucracy because they don't belong to the faculty of Arts, have learned that if they were to mobilize every other faculty in support of a resolution, the Artsies could defeat it easily.

Of course when approached, student councillors will sit down and talk with you about democracy, and elections, and other nice pie-in-the-sky topics. But once their political obligation is completed, they, like uncaring clergymen, forget about the flock and go back to worrying about more temporal things.

Councils are like the children of the rich — marvelling at the power they wield, they proceed to create after their own prejudice. They try to play the modern liberal, hypocritically expressing their support for the Kraft and Dare boycotts, because of misunderstood lectures in political science and ethics. And as they manifest themselves in all their glory it becomes painfully aware that we students here for the summer have no voice in the theocracy.

By then, it wouldn't do to have the masses tell their leaders what to do.



right of way

Concerning Watergate, herewith is one conservative's opinion.

Although I am not naive enough to assume that

Randy Williams

Richard Nixon is innocent of all the charges laid against him, neither am I prepared to call him a criminal which word is being bandied about altogether tooloosely by people who should know better. I do believe that Nixon brought much of this mess upon himself by hiring as aids non-politicians at the expence of men like Melvin Laird. Watergate was certainly not planned and executed by (a) politicans seeking re-election.

I most emphatically oppose any move to impeach the president. Those who seriously entertain such thoughts are at best silly and at worst ideologically blind to serious civil disorders that such a move would undoubtedly generate. Why, even, should the president resign? Because of a political wiretap? Because of routine governmental dissimulation? The objective observer remarks not the seriousness of the incident but rather the frenzy with which the press pursued Richard Nixon, not caring a whit that their coversge had probably made impossible the punishment of the culprits. Where the hell could John Dean get a fair trail?

Remember the 1968 democratic convention? Remember N.B.C. News getting caught "buggin" the convention in an effort to find out how young people were being kept away? Ah yest, our free and vigrous press for whom the end justified the means as long as it doesn't involve support for Nixon.

And those damnable hearings.

Nevermind the hogwash that their purpose is to provide the public with information (whether they want it or not), the Watergate hearings are a platform where the self-righteous get to strut their stuff on national T.V. at the expense of other self-righteous people who got caught. I am certainly interested in the facts but I am not going to indulge my voyeurism at the expense of another human being's embarassment.

Conservatives are anxious to throw a lot of cold water on the impassioned rhetoric that surrounds the Watergate fiasco. We are aware that although politicians are responsible totheir constituents in a real way, the establishment press can say and has said pretty much what it likes, providing a biased atmosphere in which to ascertain the blame as well as the responsibility for the scandal in the American government. But you knew that before didn't you?

Why on earth does anyone believe John Dean? The man is a self-proclaimed perjorer whose motive all along has been so obviously self-serving tht I can only chuckle when our young moral purist proclaim, fiery-eyed, that Dean's testimony is proof positive that president Nixon was involved in the cover-up. Imagine, if you can, a senario in which John Dean completely exhonerates Nixon of any wrongdoing while H.R.R. Haldeman says that indeed Nixon was involved. Who does one believe now I wonder?

At any rate the general naivete is distressing to conservatives. For years they have been inveighing against the dangers of BIG government to no avail as the machinations of Roosevelt and his successors raised a bigger but no better governmental bureaucracy. Quite the opposite Richard Nixon is no more responsible for the present mess than, say J.J.K. and if you look carefully at the record you may discover that he has done more than any president in recent history to dismantle the stifling, and labyrinthine bureaucracy.

The worst kind of lie is that which contains some truth. It is a calculated lie that Nixon is an evil and corrupt man. It is in the words of C.S. Lewis, "vintage Pharisee".

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Friday 13

Barbeque at Hull Armouries, 6:30 p.m.
"10 Women, 2 Men and a Moose", NAC Studio, 6:30 & 9:30 p.m.
Square Dance Contest, Moussette Park, Hull, 7:30 p.m.
"Monsieur de Pourceaugnac" by Moliere. NAC Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Three Ballets, NAC Opera, 8 p.m.
The Huggett Family in concert, Camp Fortune, 8:30 p.m. today and tomorrow.
"Play it Again, Sam" by Ottawa Little Theatre, 8:30 p.m.
Merlin at the Carleton Pub, 50¢ until

Saturday 14

Dixieland band, NAC Cafe, 9:30 p.m.
"Les Superstitieux", a Friday the 13th Dance, Hull Armouries, 10 p.m.
Mary Pickford films until Sunday, 10:30 p.m., Astrolabe Theatre.
Allan Kierstead, Rooster's Coffee House the Unicentre, until Sat.
Craftsmen's Mini-Market, NAC Terraces, 10 am to 6 pm
Music 12, Astrolable Theatre, 12 noon.
German Band, NAC Terraces, 12 noon.
Don Giovanni by Mozart, NAC Opera, 8 pm.
Jazz band, NAC Cafe Terraces, 9:30 pm.
The Mahavishnu Orchestra, Civic Centre 8 pm. Advance $4, door $5.

Sunday 15

NCC Concert Band, Astrolable Theatre, 8:30 pm.
Show and closing of the Raftsmen's Festival, Moussette Park, 9 pm.
Fireworks, Moussette Park, 10 pm.
Funny Girl, Theatre A, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00, 75¢

Monday 16

Old Canadian Movie Series, Public Archives, 12:30 pm.
Brief Lives by John Aubrey, NAC Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
The Canadian Brass concert, today and tomorrow, Camp Fortune, 8:30 pm.
Mac Beattie, Astrolable Theatre, 8:30 pm.
Cabaret Francais, NAC, 9 pm.
German Band, NAC Cafe Terraces, 9:30 p.m.
Harry Langdon films this week, Astrolable Theatre, 10:30 pm.

Tuesday 17

Poetry readings, NAC, 5 pm.
La Belle Helene by Offenbach, NAC Opera, 8 pm.
Peter Jermyn and NRC Sackbutt, Astrolable Theatre, 8:30 pm.
Jazz Band, NAC Cafe Terraces, 9:30 pm.

Wednesday 18

Andre Gagnon in concert, Camp Fortune 8:30 pm, today and tomorrow.
Three Ballets, NAC Opera, 8:30 pm.
Sol, Astrolabe Theatre, 8:30 pm.

Thursday 19

Rush concert outside Unicentre, 2 pm weather permitting
Lyric Arts Trio, NAC, 5 pm.
Women in Love, Theatre A, 7 and 9 pm 75¢.
Organist Cluade Dupras, Astrolabe Theatre, 8:30 pm.
Rush, the Carleton Pub, 9:00 50¢ until Sat.

Friday 20

Dixieland band, NAC Cafe Terraces, 9:30 pm.
Women's International Film Festival, Main Hall, Unicentre, Carleton University, daily from 1 pm until Sunday.

Saturday 21

Craftsmen's Mini-Market, NAC Terraces 10 am to 6 pm.
German Band, NAC Cafe Terraces 12 noon.
Cockroach, Rooster's Coffee House
Jazz band, NAC Cafe Terraces 9:30 pm.

Sunday 22

Mad Dogs and Englishmen, Theatre A, 5:30, 7:30, 10:30, 75¢.
NCC Concert Band, Astrolabe Theatre 8:30 pm.
French films, Astrolable Theatre, 10:30 pm.

Monday 23

Soiree de Varietes, Camp Fortune, 8:30 pm, today and tomorrow.
German Band, NAC Cafe Terraces, 9:30 pm.

Tuesday 24

Poetry readings, NAC, 5 pm.
Cosi Fan Tutte by Mozart, NAC Opera, 8 pm.
Jazz band, NAC Cafe Terraces 9:30 pm.

Wednesday 25

Dave Broadfoot and the Aurele Lecompte Trio, Camp Fortune, 8:30 pm, today and tomorrow.
Les 100 nons, Astrolabe Theatre 8:30 pm.
German Band, NAC Cafe Terraces 9:30 pm.

Thursday 26

Brian Browne Quartet Astrolabe Theatre 8:30 pm.
Jazz Band, NAC Cafe Terraces 9:30 pm.
Carleton Pub, **Streetnoise,** 50¢ until Sat.
The Happy Time by the Ottawa Little Theatre, 8:30 pm.

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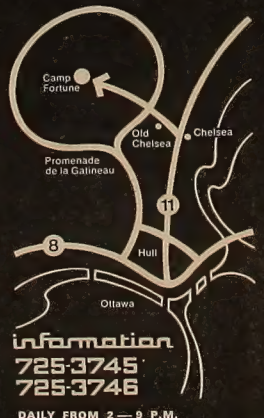
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July 27-28 8:30 p.m.
The Dukes of Dixieland
July 30-31 8:30 p.m.
Country Folk Show with Stevedore Steve
August 1-2 8:30 p.m.
Folk-Soir Avec Edith Butler, Alexandre Zelkine, Marie-Claire et Richard Séguin.
August 3-4 8:30 p.m.
A Night in Vienna
The Ken Campbell Orchestra with the Concordia Male Choir and Roxolana Roslak, soloist.
August 6 8:30 p.m.
Carman McRae & Hagood Hardy & The Montage
August 13 8:30 p.m.
National Arts Centre Opera Stampeders & Tranquillity Base

July 3-4 8:30 p.m.
The New Hart House Chamber Orchestra
July 6-7 8:30 p.m.
Pauline Julien
July 9-10 8:30 p.m.
The Stan Kenton Orchestra
July 11-12 8:30 p.m.
Yvon Deschamps
July 13-14 8:30 p.m.
The Huggett Family
July 16-17 8:30 p.m.
The Canadian Brass
July 18-19 8:30 p.m.
André Gagnon
July 20-21 8:30 p.m.
Soirée populaire Avec Contraction
July 23-24 8:30 p.m.
Variété
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cinema

LAST TANGO

Last Tango in Paris. Starring Marlon Brando and Maria Schneider. Directed by Bernardo Bertolucci. At the Little Elgin.

Bernardo Bertolucci's celebrated tour de force is remarkable and famous primarily because it is just about the first serious non-stag film to present sex realistically — that is, with real emotion, motive and character. The sex scenes are not mere mechanical additives or instant physical stimulants unrelated to the rest of life, but are the expressions of real human drives, which is something new in films.

Although "Last Tango" is certainly erotic (which is more than can be said about most stag films) it's by no means pornographic. It arouses sexual tensions and conflicts rather than lust, as well as other mixed emotions and attitudes almost impossible to resolve. The movie's themes revolve almost incoherently around sex, love and death and the universal relations among them.

This movie re-establishes Marlon Brando as one of the greatest actors of our time. The great menacing reserves of power and emotional energy that lay largely dormant behind his increasingly self-absorbed and self-parodying Method mannerisms have found perfect expression and direction in "Last Tango".

Brando's unequaled ability to convey the multiple conflicts and nuances of character with conviction and sensitivity is realized in his portrayal of Paul. Paul is a middleaged former boxer and actor whose desperate love for a young Bourgeois-Bohemian girl proves ultimately fatal.

While recovering from the shock and grief caused by his wife's inexplicable suicide, Paul meets Jeanne (Maria Schneider) in a vacant apartment they are considering. Over the next three days, Paul forces Jeanne into a relationship that is almost purely sexual — without love, identity or emotional commitment. This is Paul's last pathetic attempt to reduce the complications of life and experience to a simple, basic "reality" that he can understand and cope with in an unstable, hostile environment: sex for the sake of sex. "Grunts and groans are better than names", he tells her. The apartment becomes a womblike sanctuary, an inviolable haven like the raft was for Huck and Jim, a sort of "tabula rasa" on which he hopes to rewrite, remake his shattered life. The bare apartment is a reflection of Paul's state of mind: empty, desolate, shabby.

"We don't need names here", he says. "We're going to forget everything we ever knew. All the people, wherever we lived. Everything outside this place is bullshit". The pain and bitterness of experience have forced him to see that "love" and meaningful relationships are a mere illusion, hopelessly complicated and unmanageable and finally wasteful (as indicated by his wife's bloody suicide). If love doesn't last, maybe sex will, because physical needs are stronger than emotional needs.

So he tries to create a purely physical communion "untainted" by the uncertainties and vicissitudes of emotional ties. Thus sex represents his attempt to cope with the pain of loss and loneliness. But it is also his defense against the risks and obligations of involvement. By refusing to acknowledge Jeanne as a person, a unique individual, he narrows the threat of rejection, of the memory of his already suffered loss.

But of course, as Paul begins to discover, sex doesn't exist in a "pure" uncultured state, in isolation from the rest of life and experience, any more than love does. His longing for a union which only the flesh can mediate while their mutually excluding bodies make it forever unattainable, drives him to invent more and "kinkier" perversions in order pathetically to make Jeanne "prove" her love for him, in order to drive out his own visions of impending impotence which inevitably will destroy their unbalanced relationship.

Thus the sexual encounters of "Last Tango" expose the naive and vulgar belief that sex is a wholly physical activity that can be depicted in the same terms as a fight or a dance or a meal.

For Paul, sex is a weapon against the forces of a hostile, incomprehensible world. More personally, it is his finally impotent weapon against the oppression of loneliness, frustration and anxiety. It is the only form of "communication" left to him; all his fears, obsessions and desires are expressed in the act of sex. His conquest of the flesh is the conquest of death. The sexual domination of Jeanne is both an expression of his need for self-assertion as well as an escape from the self, a defense against dependence on her which would mean the domination of himself.

In a society that is more obsessed with sexual "adequacy" and sexual "competence" than with real sexual passion and love, Paul's thrashings and thrustings seem a rebellion against the passionless conformity and polite, stylized rituals of social courtship symbolized by the mannequin-mincing tango dancers.

For Paul finally does begin to love her, which is the threat that she cannot handle, for his love is tyrannous and gluttonous and desperately all-consuming if yet unselfish. But the rebellious slogan "All for Love" is really love's death warrant. Thus Paul inspires not the fear of sex but the fear of love which is the fear of death in the loss of self. For Jeanne is terrified of the naked impersonal consuming love which becomes obscene to her in its blatantly open and self-denying power, ready for any sacrifice except renunciation, unlike their purely sexual unions which were more frivolous games and ignorant clashings in comparison.

So his love becomes a demon because it's become a god, to paraphrase Denis de Rougement. And literally fatal. And death renders it meaningless: death is seen as a squalid shabby little event; the bloody suicide of his wife is a dirty little secret covered up with death-denying cosmetics. The last tango is not the dance of desire but the dance of death. In the end you can't tell the dancers from the dance.

Mark Gridgeman

books

PRAISE AND DISGUST

Lovers and Lesser Men by Irving Layton
McClelland and Stewart

Irving Layton's latest work — Lovers and Lesser Men — is a mixed bag of brief tales, bizarre fantasies, satires, burlesques, insults, and poems of simple praise. If anyone believes that Layton can be pinned down to anything like a consistent attitude, he (she) is in for a surprise. Layton has no fixed philosophy; most of his attempts to wrap up that old bugbear — "civilization" — in iconoclastic verse are at best, entertainment for the jaded or naive, and at worst, pointless vituperation. Layton is obviously filled with an overwhelming disgust, even nausea at the sight of man and his work: **"A mad cripple/he builds/graceful stupas/to mutilation and loss" (Mad Cripple).**

But he keeps banging away at the same note — "this stupid century" — the sound no longer rhymed music but the noise **"That civilization is a pissoir with paintings by Rubens and Picasso/ on the walls: organ music by Handel and Bach" ("Signs and Portents")** etc. This sort of pastiche can become very tiresome: from me it evokes little response other than a vague sense of depression.

But there is another side to Lovers and Lesser Men: there are some worthwhile and admirable poems here — especially the poems of simple praise. Perhaps Layton's disgust with man acts as a spur, a stimulant for priase. And it is as ritual sacraments, as seals to the divinity of life that Layton writes these poems. He celebrates the sea which fuses all the contradictory elements in life, and even exorcises human suffering in "Tide":

About the anguished
half-choked
sputtering cry
the circumscribed tide
makes — its hiss
and last sigh—
before it collapses
on the white sand
and dies

"The Benediction" is another compelling poem, in which the poet celebrates his Jewish ancestors with a vivid remembering of the Sabbath candle ritual:

Souls are the candleflames"
blue centre
burning stilly....
Their shadows
linked as one
flicker
on the Friday-white tablecloth

In fact, there are many places in Lovers and Lesser Men where Layton re-affirms his Jewishness and declares, as in "The Burning Bush", that **"Isreal/is the interrupted/unstoppable march of God/in the world".** He also sees himself as spokesman for prophetic tradition in "The Incarnation" and "Post-Auschwitz Jew", but it is in a non-sectarian fantasy, "Saviour", that the poet is most convincing as a prophetic figure. In "Saviour" the protagonist is tempted to initiate an interpenetration of good and evil, but suddenly makes an about-face, and heroically sets "the world back to rights again" by resisting such interpenetration. "Saviour" moves in an opposite direction to "Tide". Its strange narrative structure suggests that this poem, and perhaps many others, were played out as a kind of verbal chess game, in which protagonist and antoagonist vie with one another as figures, as emotions, as symbols. If this were true, it would help explain why Layton's attitudes change from moment to moment, as each poem, possessing no fixed outlook, naturally takes on the infinite variations of a new chess game. Certainly "Tide", "Au Aubade", "Early Morning in Mithymna" and "A walk to Chora" are fine poems in praise of life; all grapple with human suffering and all create completely different moods.

There is no systematic philosophy working behind Lovers and Lesser Men. But does this mean that no visible pattern is shared by the poems? Despite Layton's impressive talent for tapping new emotional fields, and for inventing correspondingly novel situations — many of the poems are "tales" or dramatic narratives — a definite emotional pattern does emerge. Essentially two moods — praise and disgust — predominate as the poems inhabit either the one, the other or a combination of both. The possibly endless variation of the two is demonstrated by their weird fusion (disgust WITHIN praise) in "Why I'm Not an Atheist" and "Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam". If there is a consistent idea in Lovers and Lesser Men, it is that the opposing moods of disgust and praise can be transfigured, or even harmonized, through "imagination and love".

The two moods act as magnetic centres for antithetical clusters of feelings. Celebration, sponteneity, dance, erotic fertility/potency, the will-to-life associate with praise while humiliation, inhibition, stasis, erotic sterility/impotency, the will-to-death associate with disgust.

Closely related to these two moods and their feelings is the prevailing theme of the victim and the executioner. For example, "Stella" elicits disgust for the executioners — the Greek villagers — and sympathy/praise for the victim, Stella Ioannou. In a piece of supreme disgust, "The Luck of an Old Fart", Layton/(the unmistakable protagonist) plays both victim and executioner as he suffers the malevolence of another and then fantasizes and sublimates his own violent revenge. This poems reveals that the theme of victim/executioner is not merely an objective dramatic device, but is intimately related to Layton himself, to his psychic make-up.

Are these poems true dramatic narrative or are they disguises for egotistic psychic release? The fact that nearly all the poems in Lovers and Lesser Men are written from a first-person-participant point of view underlines this question. An ineradicable ego hits out at the reader like a clenched fist. It is quite possible that such intimate personal confessions as "A Letter to No One in Particular", in which the protagonist is victim, stimulate and are compensated by such vicious satire as "Poetry As the Fine Art of Pugilism" in which the protagonist is executioner. Perhaps Layton, like Nietzsche, minus Nietzsche's historical genius, is dramatizing and projecting out of his own inner psychic conflict. This idea also suggests itself in the repeated instances that the protagonist occupies a position of Martyr/Hero in opposition to his society. In this respect Layton resembles a medieval charlatan or mountebank who alternately shouts, boasts, insults, hypnotizes, illustrates stories and performs magic tricks in order to capture the attention of his audience. The poem in which Layton takes on the role of boxer, and shadow boxes all his enemies, including God, into oblivion is a gem of such gesturing self-caricature.

The only argument that I have with this stance is the provisional theft of the listener's will, the break-down of the listener's resistance — victimization? — that is required before the show can go on. And here Layton will have to agree: "The tigers of wrath are wiser than the horses of instruction". In order to be totally effective and convincing, Lovers and Lesser Men requires a faith in the poet Layton as a prophetic figure. And it is just this faith, finally, that I do not have.

Marcus Waddington

THE CHARLATAN

price hiccup!

fim dos rivieros

the student as nigger

James Orr

Summer students are really at a dis-advantage, they lose. The summer period is a wasteland in the student and administrative bureaucracies. So those attending classes during the summer, night or day, casual or habitual, from whatever birth year, those, who despite heterogenities are unknowingly intimate, they are forgotten students.

A procedural short circuit, such as faulty memory, requires a point of significance from which to originate. Simply: 5060 summer students pay a total of $14.20 per course to four university sectors (Students' Association, Health and Counselling, Athletics and the Unicentre) but receive little in return. That weighted equation smells of dis-spirit.

$4.20 per course goes to the Students' Association to make a summer income total of roughly $24,000. $4.80 goes to Athletics for a summer total of about $27,000. $3.20 goes to the Unicentre for a total of approximately $18,000. $2.00 goes to Health and Counselling for a summer total of roundabout $13,700.

Athletics and Health are administration concerns making the combined total in their coffers about $40,000; Students' Association and the Unicentre are sectors essential under the direction of Students Council. The total that Council has to play with is approximately $42,000.

Enough of figures. What does the summer student get in return?

Athletics: gym facilities except the multi-purpose room which is being used as a summer hostel.

Health and Counselling: open Monday to Friday 10 to 11:30 a.m. and 1:30 to 3:30 p.m., no doctor appointment necessary.

Unicentre: the Unicentre, open till 2 a.m., TV room, lounges, cafeteria open until 6 p.m., games area and vending machines.

Students Association: summer pub, community switchboard (11 to 4 p.m.), film programmes of summer Sundays, the Charlatan, Radio Carleton, day care, ombudsman. What do summer students not get that students in the fall do?

Athletics: three nights a week at the YMCA pool, intramural sports, athletic programmes like modern dance, karate, yoga, gymnastics etc.

Health and Counselling: longer hours.

University Centre: programming like films and concerts, cafeteria open longer hours.

Students Association: orientation (there is no counterpart to orientation at summer registration), travel service, concerts, films, winter carnival (no summer carnival counterpart), regular council meetings, longer hours on the community switchboard.

The main area of neglect is in summer programming and activities. The summer is considered a preparative period for the fall onslaught. Budgets are being fought and formalized, policy is being codefied. The spring is the big change-over for bureaucratic structures, both student and administrative, so the neophytes spend the summer settling into their positions and coming to know their responsibilities.

Students are only incidental to this organizational activity. Summer is the desert before the fall oasis and summer students, their spirits anyway, may just be dying of thirst.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 2 july 27 1973

who gave up their sheets

Peter Gorrie

"Everybody's calling Kathi, Susan."

"If anybody calls me Susan again I'll kill myself."

The kids were tie dyeing and the room through the skinny homemade doorway at the back of the arts and crafts workshop was steadily disappearing under red and yellow and orange and blue and green and yecchh, striped, circled, triangled, flowered and laced squares of sheet and paper towel when the sheets ran out. Seven to nine year olds in perpetual vocal motion — grabbing white cloth, tyinl it with string and elastic -

Is that ok?"

You have to tie it tighter than that. Get your buddy to help."

"No - I can do it myself."

-rushing to dip it in the pail of dye and then the excited undoing -

"Look at this Kathi (Wayne, Susan)"

"Oh, that's really pretty."

or

"Ooh, that's rotten. Who cares. I'll do it again."

or

"I'm going to make a pair of shorts out of this one."

"I wouldn't trust that material. It's pretty weak."

"No, it's for my doll."

There is a children's workshop at Carleton every weekday morning; a combined effort of the arts and crafts workshop in the Unicentre and the Athletics Department.

The first half is at the arts and crafts workshop. During the five weeks of the programme, the kids are being "exposed" to ceramics, soapstone carving, printing, tie dyeing, and a combination of dancing, theatre, and the use of video tape equipment.

"We hoped that each week we could teach the kids a different skill that they could continue at home something they've never done or something they have done in a new light and from start to finish, said Kathi Thompson.

"We're exposing them to new things so they get the feel of them and enjoy doing them, whether what they make works out or not. People don't give kids much credit for what they can do. They are very aware and imaginative and creative and uninhibited. Its adults that try to close that off in them. "Sometimes at 10:30 by the 150th, 'Kathi, look at this,' it gets a bit hard to show enthusiasm. But its important that they be encouraged.

They have a short attention span. The program isn't structured. "We have to be aware of what the kids are getting out of the program and their reactions to it."

"We've learned not to do things that are too simple or for younger kids. The first day we did monoprints, which are quite simple, they were reeling them out like little computers and not getting involved with them. The next day we got long pieces of newsprint and they decided to do a story about the circus. Then they all did monoprints about the story and we ended up with a mural. (The monoprints and linocuts will be exhibited at the Sussex Annex Works — above Le Hibou — the week of August 14-19).

The kids have to use sharp tools to make linocuts tools that adults and school boards usually won't let them touch. "You have to respect them; they're not stupid."

The second half is in the gym, or outside.

"Are we going to play basketball?"

"No."

"What are we going to do then?"

"You'll have to wait and see. It will be a surprise."

The surprise on Tuesday was creating shadow plays through a lighted screen.

There's a different thing to do every day - except on Fridays when they always go to Vincent Massey Park for a weiner roast.

"Its more of a fun thing than a skills thing," said Bob Blake. "Any skills the kids pick up come incidentally. The program has value for them. We get them to experience stuff they wouldn't normally do."

Shadow plays
Prop plays
Gold rush day
Nature treasure hunt
Robin Hood day
Weiner roasts

Some of the kids had never been on a weiner roast. They weren't sure about using sticks to cook the weiners.

The program doesn't include competitive activities. "The kids, and their parents, seem to be pleased with what we're doing. They're not so keen on really competitive things."

"We haven't considered teaching skills in major sports like basketball or volleyball. There's too wide an age range. Kids of 6 and 7 aren't ready for lay-up shots. They can hardly handle the ball."

The only event that hasn't gone over well was Robin Hood Day. "The kids had had no experience with Robin Hood. When they haven't had experience with something they can't cope with it without a lead up period."

(Back in the workshop)

"Who had to give up their sheets?"

"Oh, I did and Wayne and Susan and Rosemary."

The budget is "very low." The only income is the $15 a week registration fee.

"We're going to swim in Glen's pool after. The one we usually go to is a fly trap."

The kids are all from middle class families. Its partly because of the $15 a week and partly because of the recruiting.

The organizers didn't know where to recruit. They started the publicity 3 weeks before the program was to begin, not realizing that most camps and daycare centres begin advertising as early as January. The week before the opening only 5 kids had signed up so a potter's wheel was transported to St. Laurent Shopping Centre. The demonstrations on the wheel attracted attention and people started getting excited about the workshop. Now they have to be turned away.

The program will probably be offered again next year in an expanded form and, perhaps, to an older age group. "At St. Laurent a lot of people asked about the 10 to 14 years olds. There's virtually nothing for them," said Kathi. There may be more emphasis on the unusual crafts such as carving and printing.

Bob hopes that "Next year, something more extensive will be done in the Athletic Department half to give the kids an opportunity to have a learning situation as well as a fun situation."



what not

summer student rep-off

A Students Association executive member, John Hunneault discovered the fundamental quirk in the relationship between summer students and the four university sectors they pay $14.20 to, when he said, "It's so hard to determine the needs of summer students."

Yes it's true, Carleton's summer students are faceless, no one seems to know what they need or even what they want, if they want anything at all. But statistics show that they provide substantial funds to Athletics, Health and Counselling, the Unicentre and the Students' Association. Consequently these students absolutely require attention.

The solution is to provide a two way communicative structure. As it is now, summer students have no real means to address themselves to the various university democracies and these same democracies don't seem to concern themselves too much with their student relations. Of course, basic to the problem is the existence of highly heterogeneous and amorphous student numbers.

Since the Students' Association is officially the student voice and lobby in the administrative arena, the gladitorial sword and armour should be provided to the summer student body by them. Perhaps, if they had a warrior, then their seasonal heterogenity would start to dissolve. At least then, the campus decision-makers would have an inkling of the interests of their summer constituents.

There are two methods to achieve this desirable rapport: one is Students' Association initiated and the other is mostly student inspired. Council could create a special seat to be occupied through the summer months by a student elected around summer registration time. The liklihood of apathy and ignorance is large in this situation however, and it would require much effort.

Perhaps the other alternative is a more practical proposition. There was created last year, a special and part-time student seat on Council, an admirable gesture one must agree. However, his focus has been directed chiefly to night students attending classes during the full academic year. But all summer students are either special or part-time students therefore in fact, representing his greatest constituency. Through this Council member, summer students could decide their collective personality.

The Charlatan urges Council to immediately re-direct the special and part-time representative's attention onto the summer concern. And we urge summer students to contact this representative. His name is Doug Martin and he has a mail box in Room 508, the Unicentre.



Couvrette

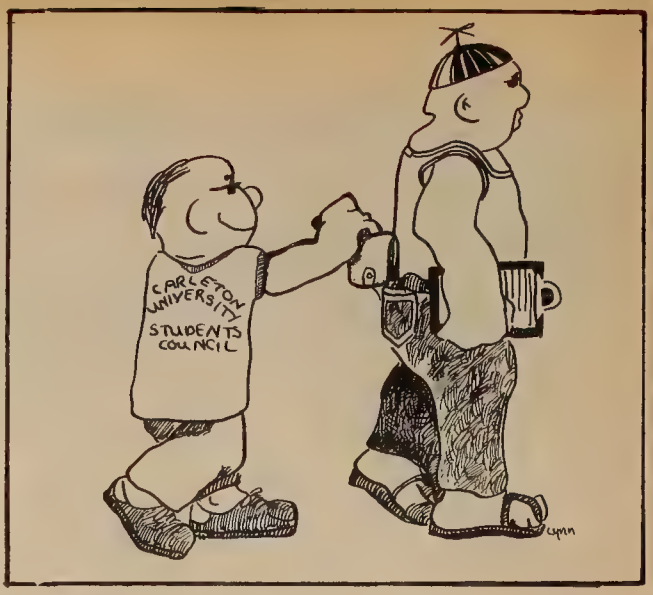
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Cover : a high contrast, slightly solarized print by Paul Couvrette. For obvious reasons his model wishes to remain anonymous.

The next CHARLATAN will appear on August 10.



ego

William Dere

Recently, a group of technical workers and science and engineering students in Ottawa got together to organize the Progressive Science and Engineering Group (PSEG). The significance of the organization is that it reflects the social and political awareness that is growing among scientists and engineers over the past few years. This growing consciousness is due to a number of factors. Some of these are: the frustration of their work, the social irrelevance and impracticability of the science and engineering courses, the dehumanization of technology which does not serve the real interest of the people, and the general exploitative nature of their labor.

In the U.S., this awareness is due largely to the Vietnam War and the economic consequences arising from the war. There, the scientists and engineers saw a great imperialist power like the U.S. use all the technology they have developed to devastate a small country like Vietnam, in a vain attempt to subjugate it. While at home there is growing unemployment and job insecurity among the scientific and technical workers. In Canada, we can also see what the people who control the technology for their own benefits have done to our own society.

Throughout the educational system, the students are taught that technology stands above society and that the ills of society can be mysteriously blamed on a "runaway" technology which no one can control. But the fact is, somebody does control technology. During the process of training scientists and engineers, blinders are, in effect, put on the students to only allow them to proceed in a straight line. The student cannot see what is happening in society or the effects of technology on society. In other words, the student does not get an education in the universities, only technical training. This is no accident. This is the process that the system imposes on the student so that he will become an unquestioning, thing-oriented and easily manipulated individual.

The scientists and engineers are an important link in society. They are in a semi-privileged position between management and the workers. Because of this position, most scientists and engineers have an elitist and professional chauvinist attitude. This attitude only maintains a self-imposed isolation. The scientific and engineering worker must break down this isolation and realize that their interests lie with the rest of the workers. Objectively, the scientists and engineers are becoming more and more proletarianized but subjectively they still aspire to make it to the top and become part of the management. However, with growing unemployment, job insecurity and the lack of control over what they do, the scientists and engineers are slowly uniting to protect their own interests.

It is necessary to organize in order to unite people and to reach people who might otherwise be isolated. It is necessary to organize to present an alternative outlook to that of the corporate outlook and to show people that scientists and engineers care about the effects of technology on people. But above all, it is necessary to organize for change to make science and technology serve the needs of the people. There must be a broad-based organization of men and women in science and engineering, who, through collective participation and in alliance with other members of the community, can deal with the problems people face in their jobs and studies, and in the process can define in increasingly broad terms what these problems derive from. It is important to go beyond just describing how things are but to explain why they are and what obstacles stand in the way of change and ultimately take action for change. To that end, people must realize the political nature of science and technology.

All changes go through a process. The organization of the Progressive Science and Engineering Group is the beginning of a process to bring new ideas to scientists and engineers. Some groups which have developed through the struggle in the U.S. and have already initiated the process are Scientists and Engineers for Social and Political Action (SESPA), and the Committee for Social Responsibility in Engineering (CSRE).

If you wish to further explore these ideas with us, we encourage you to do so. The PSEG will be holding regular meetings throughout the summer on various topics. The topic of the next meeting is "Is Science and Technology a Good or a Bad Thing?" It will take place at 109 Florence, at 8 p.m. Tuesday, July 31. Some other topics to be discussed are: the energy crisis-Canadian policy; the effect of automation and computers on our lives; the politics of population.

For more information about these meetings or if you wish information about PSEG or to become a member of PSEG, please phone Dave Chapman at 731-7628 or David Orenstein at 233-9253.

william dere is a graduate student in engineering and a member of PSEG.
anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of between 600 and 700 words.
articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

SUMMONS

CANADA
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

OTTAWA
CARLETON

On the 19 day of July 19 73 Time 9:59 A M

NAME LYNN (Last) Jo (Middle) Maureen (First)

was at Ottawa on Sunnyside Ave. on a bicycle. Sunnyside was brightly glazed that morning as jo-cyclist wisked past cats on window-sills and trundling children with swimming totes, on her way to that intellectual community resting at the bottom of the hill. Then; the atmosphere was seized by a great groaning as motorcycle officer James B. Caldwell drew up staring at her and pointing at the curb. "This guy doesn't want to shoot pennies" she figured as her nifty caliper brakes stopped her neatly on the spot. Davidson, Harley and Caldwell pulled around in front of the bike, but only Caldwell got off.

Approaching he asked, "Is that your bike?" It didn't look nearly as much like a mountain goat as it looked like a bike, so she answered "yes."

Sir: "Do you live in Ottawa?"

The kid nods and smiles blankly. This mother's going to give me a ticket for riding an unlicensed bicycle she figured, anticipating the inevitable question.

Sir: "Is the bike licensed?"

Her: "No."

Sir: "Is there any reason why it isn't?"

She accepted the question with paramount concern; she gravely considered the slim firm tires, the honorably scuffed brake shoes, the warm flourescent accents on the wheel forks, the descending contour of the handle bars and thoughtfully calculated: it is a bike, it has all the speed and agility of neither the pedestrian in the street nor the bug in the gutter. If licensing constitutes genuine bikehood there is no reason why it does not lay claim to that elevation.

"Actually, no" she answered as her attention returned to the waiting officer.

So you've been riding all summer without a license he muttered, pulling the greasy black bitch out of his pocket and folding the cover back.

"Does it matter?" she countered, having ridden for all of seven years without a license.

Sir: "You'll see in a minute."

Police people are always slickly articulate in deathly grave situations such as these.

Sir: "What's your last name?"

Her: "Lynn."

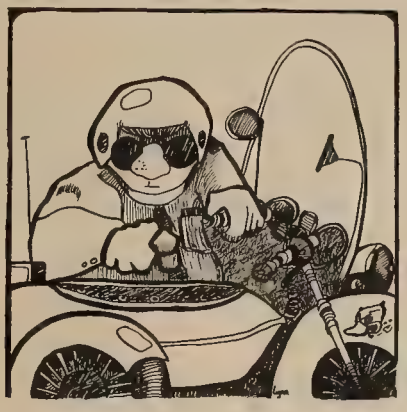
Sir: "That's your first name, I want your last."

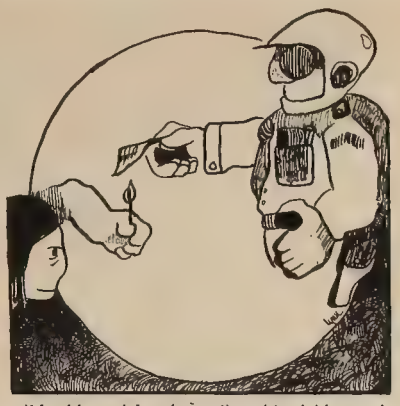
The kid was pretty sure she had gotten it right, so she pulled out her Carleton I.D. and handed it to the officer knowing very well that the law can complicate one's existence, even one's name.

He liked the I.D. "Very good," he said.

The I.D. gave a kind of credibility to the confrontation; the Harley-Davidson blocking her escape, the accusing black book and Baby Bubbles writing in it and the offending bicycle non-licensed and non-existent in the files of the city, the courts and Her Majesty the Queen.

He held the summons towards her. She smiled, "You want a light?"





Taking the thin blue strip she read: "The total amount payable set by the court (Harley and Davidson?) is $2.00" and to the right of that "Police officers are not allowed to accept payment."

"Police officers don't have one damn splinter of imagination" she thought, picking up her bicycle and climbing over the law's mechanical monster bulging in the sun.

As she barrelled on downward, the officer yelled, "You gunna ride that thing without a license?"

"You gunna have it towed, you mother?" and her words faded.

letters

Editor, the Charlatan

I am writing this letter to express my great dismay at the quality of journalism shown in the last issue of the Charlatan. It would appear that the editor and the staff of the Charlatan were so intent on producing a sensational paper that they chose to ignore many of the facts about the food price increase and to present the information that they saw fit to print in such a way as to malign the Food Services Committee, Nelson Vending, and Saga Foods.

While rising food prices are part of the times we live in, the staff of the Charlatan would seem to expect that as students we should be immune from the economic realities of the world we live in. The price increases are referred to as "audacious", Mr. Orr states that "only the most logical arch-humanoid" need be bound by such trivialities as mathematics, and in the editorial he goes on to express obvious dismay that "Statistics have decided the..measurments".

Mr. Orr chose to ignore the fact that the negotiating sub committee had only four members, but was quick to imply token student representation by stating that "three students were on that sub-committee". He also chose to ignore the facts that Food Services currently has a deficit, and that while the decision not to invite tenders may have been Dick Brown's idea, it was approved by the Food Services Committee and was not "an edict from above".

Elsewhere in the article Mr. Orr, lacking information to misrepresent, resorts to his immense vocabulary to help create the impression of an administrative monster intent on devouring students. Food Services becomes a "bastard off-spring of the administration", Dick Brown becomes its "charioteer", on-campus vending is elevated to being a "dynasty", and the Food Services area is described as a "monopoly marsh".

Incredibly enough Mr. Orr has readily admitted that the article was not intended to be factual. Apparently the Charlatan is no longer to produce news, but rather it is to be a vehicle through which its various staff members may express their opinions. That it choses to present itself in such a way and in such a format that the ignorant may be excused for thinking of it as a newspaper does not trouble Mr. Orr, who would appear to have no qualms about assuming the role of God on earth.

It is my belief that the Charlatan should be a service to the university community and should Mr. Orr and his staff continue to treat it as an opportunity for them to express their half-baked ideas as gospel truth and to experiment with the largest words they can find in their Pocket Oxfords council should seriously consider cutting off funding.

Yours sincerely,
John Bryant
V.P. (Services) Student's Association.

Editor to the letter

I feel somewhat pressed to reply to John Bryant's letter of complaint. I'm monumentally incensed at his statement that my article on the food price increase on campus "was not intended to be factual". This is most incorrect. Facts are essential fodder, but the Charlatan is concerned with going further by presenting the facts in a truthful manner. Surely facts and truth cannot alway be considered equivalent. Since we are not so presumptuous as to define "truth" for others, we can only gather the facts and present them as we see they are true, in other words attempt to distinguish truth for ourselves. This is called interpretation, Mr. Bryant.

The mood, the sense I felt when gathering facts on the recent food price increase was helplessness, a feeling that a power beyone me made a decision that I could only impotently stand by and notice.

Charlatan writers do not pretend to be infallible but we do try to be honest. Hence we write as individuals with human responses and earthly foibles. Thus every article carries the author's name at the head of his copy. We do not have pretensions towards that style of dishonest professionalism called "objective journalism". We believe subjectivism to a basic human characteristic; we don't feel that such a trait should be functionally denied or disguised.

In regard to considering the Charlatan a "newspaper": because of its weekly frequency we hope to more than simply an information source. For pure, characterless, anonymous machine journalism, one can read This Week Times Two. However, we do believe the news function to be of some importance. Thus, beginning in the fall, there will appear a "news in brief" column in the Charlatan; this will feature one paragraph each, simply of facts, on occurances relevant to the university community. It will follow the what where when who why how formula. However, this formula is inherently deficient; it forgets that important question "what does it mean?". This begins to challenge the analytic faculties of a writer and results in the authored articles such as have so far appeared in the Charlatan. In this way we hope to clearly distinguish straight news from comment.

Finally I must add that it is typical of imposing self-righteous moralists such as Mr. Bryant that he would hint at an external censorship device in the closing portion of his letter.

The Editor

Do you puke after you eat campus food?

If you have questions, comments, complaints or even compliments concerning food services on campus please forward them IN WRITING to Markie Cochran 508B. Unicentre. For further information call 231-4380.

the scarlet horsemen exposed

"We are saddened to say that over the years some of your servants have not kept your part of the agreement. At times, attempts were made to devastate our treaties , to destroy them. Very often our people have suffered great hardship because of this."

With these words Chief David Ahenakew, president of the Federation of Saskatchewan Indians, greeted the Queen on her recent visit to Regina in honour of the RCMP's 100th anniversary.

The Chief was protesting the police force's record treatment to Indians since its foundation. Indian workers and other minority groups have fallen victim the force's little publicized "brutality" over the year outlined in a just-released book published by Jame Lewis and Samuel and written by Caroline and Lor Brown, both social acitivists in the province Saskatchewan.

The following is a selection of excerpts from their rece book entitled **An Unauthorized History of the RCMP.**

In 1904 the name North West Mounted Police was changed to Royal North West Mounted Police in recognition of service to the Empire. In the next few years the Force underwent a period of expansion. The West was settled very rapidly in the period from 1900 to 1914. In 1905 Saskatchewan and Alberta achieved provincial status. When these new provinces retained the RNWMP to act in the capacity of provincial police rather than establishing new forces of their own, it looked as though the future of the Force was assured in the West. The Eastern provinces had provincial police forces and the Dominion Police. The Dominion Police had some jurisdiction throughout Canada though it was concentrated in the East. They specialized in enforcing federal acts and also operated as political police to keep an eye on"subversives"and other enemies of the prevailing system.

For the first couple of years of World War 1, both the Dominion Police and the RNWMP were kept extra busy. Social unrest which had been growing as the country industrialized before 1914, increased with the strains brought on by the war. From the beginning there had been only lukewarm support for the war in Quebec and among certain sections of the labour and agrarian movements in English Canada. This significant minority increased in numbers and was further alienated by the way the war was conducted at home and abroad. On the home front profiteering, gross corruption, outrageous price increases and deteriorating working and living conditions became a national scandal. The government did very little to curb profiteering and corruption, but a great deal to suppress critics of the war effort by using the War Measures Act to deny them their civil rights. Critics of the war and the way it was conducted included most Quebecois and large numbers of reformers, socialists and pacifists in the trade union and farm movements across the country. The government attempted to silence such critics by means of strict censorship, internment, police harassment and propaganda branding critics of the war effort as unpatriotic and pro-German.

It fell to the RNWMP during the early part of the war to assist the Dominion Police and other forces in maintaining internal order and harassing opponents of the war effort. The RNWMP were still mainly in the Western provinces, though occasionally they loaned personnel to the Dominion Police for use in other parts of Canada. In the Western provinces they carried out investigations in districts where there were large numbers of "enemy aliens" and patrolled the international boundary with the United States. The so-called "enemy aliens" numbered in excess of 200,000 in the Prairie provinces alone. They suffered considerable harassment during the war by the authorities and the superpatriots among the public. Hundreds were interned on the grounds that they endangered or might endanger the war effort. Besides watching "enemy aliens", the RNWMP kept any eye on socialists, pacifists and trade union activists who were actively opposed to the war and assisted the authorities in enforcing regulations under the War Measures Act.

The industrial unrest which had been increasing since 1914 reached unprecedented proportions by 1917. Rapid urbanization brought on by the quick growth of war industries caused a deterioration in working and living conditions. Inflationary price increases were an added burden on the poor. By 1917 there were more trade unionists than ever before and more people went on strike than in any previous year in Canadian history. The military conscription of manpower and more stringent enforcement of the War Measures Act added to the frustration of the trade union radicals. There were prolonged and militant strikes in 1918, including one which nearly developed into a general strike in Winnipeg.

The problems growing out of the war became more immediate after the armistice. The closing down of armament and munitions factories and the disbanding of a large army caused widespread unemployment and a generally depressed economy. Added to this was the fact that workers who had made sacrifices during the war now demanded the gains which had been postponed in the name of the war effort. Soldiers returning from the front also demanded jobs and the chance for a decent life after fighting "the war to make the world safe for democracy." Most of these people were to be sadly disappointed, and their disappointment was not long in turning to frustration and anger.

By the time a major showdown between capital and labour came in the form of the Winnipeg General Strike in May, 1919, the government and business community in Canada had become extremely frightened by growing labour radicalism. Western labour radicals had been busy laying plans for the organization of the One Big Union (OBU) a large industrial union which they hoped would eventually embrace all workers and struggle for the overthrow of the capitalist system as well as fight for immediate economic gains. The British Columbia Federation of Labour and many trade union councils and locals throughout the West endorsed the OBU idea and called for a major economic concessions, removal of restrictions on civil liberties and the release of political prisoners. The Western Labour militants held a conference in Calgary in March, 1919, known as the Western Labour Conference and laid plans to hold a referendum in union locals throughout the West on the question of severing relations with international craft unions and forming the One Big Union.

Before the referendum on the OBU could be completed or any effective organization established the Winnipeg General Strike, under more moderate leadership than the OBU and with very limited aims, broke out on May 15.

The forces of capital and the State soon united in a powerful combination to smash the general strike at all costs. All three levels of government, the business and professional communities and the press began a campaign designed to create an atmosphere of hysteria throughout the country by depicting the strike as the beginning of a bloody revolution engineered by the Bolsheviks and supporters of the OBU. A Citizens' Committee of 1,000 organized by professionals and businessmen in Winnipeg to break the strike worked closely with government agencies, including the RNWMP. The Mounted Police did not act simply as the military arm of government but played an active role in the propaganda campaign as well. Commissioner Perry made public speeches denouncing the strike and specialized in fostering anti-labour sentiments among the farming population. On May 21 Perry appeared before the executive of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association (SGGA) to describe the strike as a OBU conspiracy aimed at confiscating all private property and establishing a communist form of government. This type of official lying was soon paying dividends for the employers and the government. Some farm leaders joined the anti-labo crusade and J. B. Musselmann, secretary of SGGA, made the headlines on several occasi with dire predictions about a "red per threatening Canada.

As the propaganda campaign got underw throughout Canada, the attitude of governm officials and some employers hardened towar the strikers.

The RNWMP fit into the picture as a w trained military force upon whom the authorit could absolutely rely. The RNWMP could a spy on the activities of the strikers and arr strike leaders. That many regular soldiers wo not do such jobs is obvious from the fact tha clear majority of returned soldiers in Winni were supporters of the strike and, in fact, m militant than the civilian strikers. When the 2 Battalion arrived back in Winnipeg fr overseas during the strike, only two members the entire battalion volunteered for service Winnipeg. The authorities thereupon promp disbanded the batallion, and General Katch the Commanding Officer in Winnipeg, recrui volunteers instead for four militia units, know of course, that only men opposed to the str would volunteer. The authorities also sent ditional machine guns to Winnipeg surreptitio ly, and made arrangements to demobilize squadron of RNWMP returning from overseas Winnipeg and place them at the disposal of Co missioner Perry. If soldiers in the regular ar could not always be relied on to break civil strikes, members of the Mounted Police wit long tradition of anti-labour activity, could.

The government prepared to bear down on strikers not only by making milita preparations but also by providing themsel with more sweeping legal powers in case th were needed. On June 5 Parliament passed a amending the Immigration Act in order to ma it possible to deport British subjects not born Canada. This amendment was aimed at the W nipeg strike leaders, most of whom were Brit immigrants albeit long-time residents Canada. The amendment was passed throu the House of Commons in 20 minutes and wit





by caroline and lorne brown

he hour had been approved by the Senate and given royal assent. Later Parliament also passed what became known as Section 98 of the Criminal Code. Section 98 made it a crime, punishable by up to 20 years in prison, to belong to any association whose purpose was to bring about governmental, industrial or economic change by force or which advocated or defended the use of force for such purposes. The property belonging to such an association might be seized without warrant and forfeited to the Crown. If it could be shown that a person had attended meetings for such an association, spoken publicly in its support or distributed its literature, "it shall be presumed, in the absence of proof to the contrary, that he is a member of such unlawful association." Persons printing, distributing, selling or importing material advocating or defending the use of force might also be imprisoned for up to 20 years. Section 98 remained on the statute books for 16 years and was an effective instrument for intimidating and sometimes imprisoning radicals. It made people cautious about being associated with any protest group because of the possibility that the organization in question might be declared an "unlawful association."

The Mounted Police arrested eight of the most important strike leaders and four less prominent strikers on the night of June 16-17. They were acting under instructions from A. J. Andrews, agent of the federal Department of Justice and prominent leader of the Citizens' Committee. A few days later J. S. Woodsworth, an important supporter of the strikers and temporary editor of **Western Labour News,** was arrested and the paper banned. Still later Fred Dixon, who continued for a few days in hiding to put out the paper gave himself up to the police.

The arrest of the strike leaders was the beginning of a concerted attempt by the RNWMP to crush not only the Winnipeg General Strike but the Militant wing of the trade union movement throughout the country by means of arrests, harassment, deportations and brute force. The first fatal casualties of this drive occurred in Winnipeg on June 21. The strike supporters among the returned soldiers organized a silent parade to protest the actions of the authorities. Banned by the mayor, the parade took place anyway, until it was brutally broken up by the RNWMP and the "specials" who had been hired to replace the regular city police. About 50 Mounted Police rode swinging baseball bats through the crowd twice. When two of their riders were unhorsed, they drew their revolvers and fired volleys into the crowd. Mike Mykolowiski, who appears to have been only a spectator, was killed instantly of a bullet through his heart, and Steve Schezerbanower was fatally wounded. Dozens more in the crowd were wounded.

Mounties and specials wielding clubs then cleared the streets. Masters describes a fight which took place in Hell's Alley:

A portion of the crowd, estimated at about two hundred, had taken refuge in the alley which ran between Market and James Streets. Here they were caught by specials who entered from both ends. The specials attacked with batons, and at one stage with revolvers, while the crowd retaliated with bricks and missiles. The struggle lasted only ten minutes, from 3:40 to 3:50, but produced twenty-seven casualties before the crowd was overwhelmed.

The arrest of the strike leaders and the banning of any effective action successfully broke the back of the strike, which was called off on June 25. The strikers were promised some economic gains, a partial recognition of collective bargaining rights and a Royal Commission to look into the causes of the strike.

Although authorities had won the day in the courts, the voters soon had the chance to express their opinion of the strike leaders. They elected William Ivens, John Queen and George Armstrong to the Manitoba Legislature in 1920. At the time of the election, Ivens and Armstrong were still in prison! In the federal election of 1921, the voters also elected J. S. Woodsworth M.P. for Winnipeg North.

The Manitoba government appointed the Robson Commission to examine the causes and conduct of the Winnipeg General Strike. The Robson Report indicated that the strike was neither an OBU conspiracy nor any other kind of conspiracy designed to overthrow constituted authority. The purposes of the strike were exactly what the strike leaders and the rank-and-file had claimed they were: to achieve economic concessions and to gain recognition of collective bargaining rights. Robson found the causes of the strike to be the high cost of living, profiteering, inadequate wages and poor social conditions in general. Robson's findings were conveniently ignored by the government, most employers and especially the RNWMP. To save face the federal authorities and the police had to perpetuate the belief that the strike had been a seditious conspiracy aimed at overthrowing the economic and political system. Many of them of course, sincerely believed their own propaganda.

Perhaps no group gained more in the short run by the defeat of the Winnipeg General Strike than the RNWMP. Unrest prior to the strike had probably already persuaded the government to continue the RNWMP at least in Western Canada. The authorized strength of the Force was set at 1,200 in December 1918 and then suddenly increased to 2,500 in July 1919. By September 30, 1919, the government had already built the Force up to a strength of 1,600 and in November the act was passed to absorb the Dominion Police into the RNWMP and change the name to Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The new order officially took effect as of February 1, 1920.

The new name indicated that the Force would now exercise authority throughout Canada and not just in the Western provinces. The military structure was maintained intact, with special emphasis on the RCMP as an efficient organization for breaking strikes and dispersing urban crowds.

That the RCMP was created as both a military and political police force and that its top officers leaned towards the far right in political persuasion is obvious from an examination of Commissioner Perry's Annual Report for the year ending September 30, 1919. The RNWMP had been given a much more explicitly political-military character during the year leading up to the creation of the RCMP on a Canada-wide basis. The report emphasized that aside from enforcing specific federal statutes, guarding public buildings and other duties which are normally assigned to a police force and are not explicitly political in nature, the Mounted Police were to serve in the enforcement of "all Orders-in-Council passed under the 'War Measures Act', for protection of public safety" and "generally to aid and assist the civil powers in the preservation of law and order wherever the Government of Canada may direct." It also noted that the government had taken pains to remove RNWMP squadrons from Europe and Siberia as soon as possible so as to increase the total strength in Canada. Commissioner Perry thought that there were enough reserves on hand to meet any emergencies as well as "to supervise the mining and industrial areas, to watch the settlements of enemy nationality and foreigners whose sentiments might be disloyal and attitudes antagonistic." He pointed out that the Force had taken over the secret service from the Dominion Police during the year and had been busy registering and controlling enemy aliens. Perry lamented the presence of unrest in Western Canada and observed that "some of the strikes have had a sinister purpose although probably not realized by many who took part." The report pointed out that several people had been convicted for possessing prohibited literature, "but there is a flood of pernicious and mischievous literature not on the prohibited list. Under the cloak of freedom of thought and speech, this literature is being spread for the avowed purpose of overthrowing democratic government and destroying the foundation of civilization."

The RCMP carried on and improved upon the strike-breaking tradition of their predecessors from the time they were officially founded in 1920. Over the next two decades they played such an important role in labour disputes that some labour experts have claimed they had a profound effect on the attitudes of working people towards the state in Canada. In his 1968 study of labour unrest for the federal Task Force on Labour Relations, Professor Stuart Jamieson asserts that the role of the RCMP helped to generate a distrust for the federal government among trade unionists:

The RCMP has thus become a highly pervasive force in Canadian society. Its presence has been felt with enough force to tip the scales of battle in hundreds of strikes and labour demonstrations. The particular image of the RCMP, and the federal government itself, which this situation has generated in the eyes of many in the ranks of organized labour, in all probability has had a profound effect on the climate of labour relations in this country.

this week and more

Friday 27
Streetnoise, the Carleton Pub until Saturday, 50¢
Peter Nicol, Rooster's Coffee House until Saturday, 50¢
Script readings by the Space Tool Company, 1:30 Amphitheatre next to Paterson Hall, 2:00 Loeb Lounge
Dukes of Dixieland, Camp Fortune, bus leaves from Chateau Laurier at 7:30, tonight and tomorrow weather permitting
Felix Leclerc and Suzanne Jacob Astrolabe theatre
Saturday 28
Night at the Opera, with Jean Bonhomme, Claude Corbeil and Milla Andrew, Astrolabe theatre.
Sunday 29
Hotel, film in Theatre A, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 75¢
NCC concert Band, Astrolabe,
Council Budget Meeting, one of the events of the year, 5 pm in the Board Room on the fifth floor of the Unicentre
Galt MacDermott, NAC Opera
Monday 30
Country and Western Night, Camp Fortune, call 236-9779
Films, Incredible Shrinking Man, Illustrated Man, National Library Theatre.

Wednesday 1
Folk Soir, Camp Fortune
Thursday 2
Rock No. 1, Mohogany Rush and Horn, NAC
Folk Soir, Camp Fortune
Ulysses, Theatre A, 7 and 9:30 pm, 75¢
Jimmy Young's Soul Revival, the Pub starting at 9 pm, 50¢, until Saturday
Sneezy Waters, Rooster's until

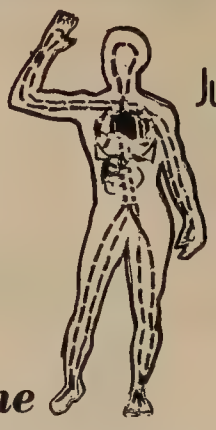
Friday 3
Rock No. 2, Dionysos and Offenbach, NAC

Saturday 4
RockNo. 2, Dionysos and Offenbach
Sunday 5
A Man for all Seasons, theatre A, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 75¢
Monday 6
Carmen McRae, Haygood Hardy and the Monatge, NAC
Films, Things to Come and Silent Running, National Library Theatre
Tuesday 9
Roller Derby, Landsdowne Park.

Thursday 9
Flag, the Carleton Pub until Sat. 75¢
Leon Rebone, Rooster's until Sat.

Main Lounge **ROOSTER'S** University Centre

Peter Nicols — July 27 & 28



Sneezy Waters — August 2,3,4

Leon Red Bone — August 9,10,11

Good Tymes

STREETNOISE
July 26,27,28

JIMMY
August 2,3,4

THE PUB Mon. - Wed. 8-12 Thurs. - Sat. 8-1

Lower Cafeteria
the Unicentre

SURVEY

The Carleton University Students' Association is in the process of setting up a food co-operative. It will function as a co-op only in the sense that the prices will be as low as possible, only exceeding wholesale prices by the amount necessary to cover handling cost. The purpose of this questionnaire is to assess the type of food which would be desirable to Carleton students. This includes perishables and non-perishables .

1. **What items would you like to have?**
   - canned goods
   - dry goods
   - packaged meats
   - bread
   - dairy products - milk, butter, cheese, ice cream
   - soft drinks
   - frozen foods - vegetables, juices

2. **What variety would you like to see?**
   - different kinds of cheeses
   - " " " soft drinks

3. **In the event that perishables are made available, would you be willing to pre-order? (ie. place an order in advance for perishables - because perishables do perish if they sit too long.)**

This is a service for you!!! Please fill out this questionnaire and add to it if you can and return it to the
STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OFFICES, 508 UNICENTRE
as soon as possible .
We need your opinion so that we can set the co-op up by September with the items that you want

cinema

LITTLE MYTH MUFFET

Women and Film Festival; July 20-22 in the Main Hall

For the last half decade "conscious" women have noticeably been working to establish a female equiculture (for the sake of semantic peace I won't label it a subculture, even though it is one) commensurate with the extant male hegemony. It's taken centuries and seemingly intransigent histories but women have finally begun to develop a sense of Self and resist their traditional subjugation in the process.

A basic element of any culture, even developing ones, is myth. And women have been busy creating those too. One of the easiest methods of mythical formulation is filmmaking. Thereby freeing an audio-visual document of a sequence, whether originally real or surreal. This stereotypical process is the synthesis of that aesthetic dialectic of the illusion of film and the reality of women.

I saw most of the initial ten days of the International Women and Film in Toronto in June and for a month I couldn't resolve the paradox of women and film. The transparency-opacity conflict plagued my thoughts for weeks. It wasn't until I projected the festival phenomenon beyond the simple level of individual artistic achievement that I realized the "myth" resolution.

Film after film the screen boasted female protagonists of the most hypervital nature. Historical legends like Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas as well as current heroines such as Germaine Greer and Viva. Comparable in magnificence and character to even the most impressive male stereotypes.

The festival organizers scraped together funds from various government sources as well as a number of cultural foundations.

A probably unrepeatable miracle. Chances are the festival won't be repeated again next year. But the foundations for a conscious women's culture have been laid, perhaps more certainly than ever before. From here may come further women's arts exhibits, further girders for their belated cultural monument.

James Orr



Courrette

music

THAT'S TED MOSES

The Ted Moses Quintet; Alumni Theatre; July 23

Unfortunately the Ted Moses Quintet is not well known outside of Toronto. One of the concert organizers was standing nervously by in the Alumni Theatre at Carleton University just before the Quintet began their first set.

"I'd like to see about three more times the 130 that are here. After all the concert is free."

Thirty minutes and three pieces later, more than 350 people had filtered into the Theatre. That's the Ted Moses Quintet.

They are five of the best Toronto Jazz musicians: Ted Moses (piano), Kathy Moses (flute), Michael Malone (trumpet) Rick Homme (base) and Terry Clarke (drums). At times they are simply one tributary away from Jazz's mainstream, at other times two oceans away. In any sense, however, their Jazz is progressive.

Performing compositions by Ted Moses, the group manages to create music with a definite structured base but with a free-form demeanour.

The first set started mildly, easing the audience into gear with intense but at the same time soothing compositions. The audience was reciprocally enthusiastic, applauding each solo. The soloists were in top form. Pieces would often begin and end with a basic melody leaving the middle wide-open for improvisation.

Kathy Moses, long and lean playing responsive, thrashing flute. Ted Moses, hunched over the keyboards drawing phrases introspectively, then energetically. Michael Malone blowing turbulent trills and trumpet riffs. Rich Homme toying with rhythmic bass concepts. Terry Clarke weaving off-beat drum phrases in and out of the composite whole. Five highly imaginative soloists working as a unit. That's the Ted Moses Quintet.

The second set took a more experimental turn. Delightful, almost tongue in cheek percussive and electronic collective solos augmented the already established compositional foundations. A screaming voice solo, distorted synthesizer, whining echoed trumpet, all ripping at the audiences' musical preconceptions. And then lyrically sensitive piano, soothing muted trumpet, and sweet flowery flute. That's the Ted Moses Quintet.

Allow me to write like the band plays: awakening . . . spring song . . . hopalongcassidy . . . innocence . . . to feel is to be . . . sidereal time . . . reminiscing . . . dragon slayer . . . mirage.

Journalistic license? Not really. I just strung together the titles of all the pieces the group played on Monday evening. That's the Ted Moses Quintet.

James Orr



Courrette

STUPEFYING ONSLAUGHT

The Mahavishnu Orchestra, Ottawa Civic Centre, July 14

The Mahavishnu Orchestra is, as evidenced by its recorded work, a band of great creative capacity and phenomenal physical drive, the most-easily-named drive behind it being its founding member and lead guitarist, John McLaughlin. McLaughlin in turn receives his drive from the combined source of performing experience, and religious belief. He was the member of a past Miles Davis band, notably the one which produced In A Silent Way and Bitches Brew.

In recognition of his widely-successful attempts at making his instrument a part of the near-formless, alternately free flowing and then fits-and-starts style of jazz Davis was playing, McLaughlin was tagged a jazz guitarist. With jazz in mind, he formed the Mahavishnu Orchestra, but it was to be jazz not only with musical tradition, but also with religious purpose.

McLaughlin was and still is deeply involved with the Indian spiritual teacher, Sri Chinmoy, and, the high-flying spirituality of the teachings — just read the poem on the back of Birds of Fire, the band's second album — produced certain characteristics in McLaughlin's compositions. They exhibit basic power, intense propulsive force, and top-of-the-range tones. Rocknroll and jazz certainly have all these facets, too, but they have in large part resulted from sexual power inherited from blues traditions and insinuated into the music through its basic, humping drums-base guitar beat and overall instrumental interplay. McLaughlin, along with such other western musicians as George Harrison and now Carlos Santana, has turned to a religious source to produce musical characteristics similar to those sexuality has created all along.

If such a source produces music like that of this band, it is an undeniably important source. The Orchestra, composed of McLaughlin, Jan Hammer on keyboards, Jerry Goodman on violin, Rick Laird on bass, and Billy Cobham on drums, all with jazz backgrounds, performs compositions that are hung only loosely on a predetermined structure. They act primarily as vehicles for cyclical series of solos from all band members, for duets between certain instruments, and for time-breaking, flowing sections in which all instruments, including drums and bass, abandon traditional roles, break anchor, and float away on each other. Yet each break is finally closed by a quick, darting bridge, which more often than not, also signals the start of a new breakaway.

And what total power! Talk about interstellar overdrive! In concert particularly, as exhibited at the Ottawa Civic Centre on July 14, the Mahavishnu Orchestra races itself against the boundaries of time and self-control. It works out a huge reservoir of physical drive and creative imagination, produces a show of high inspiration and virtuosity, and all at an incredible, even violent, speed. The final effect on the observer is stupefaction: when will this band slow down?

On July 14, the Orchestra opened with Birds of Fire. As a warmup number, it signalled that the band was already very hot. Widely extended from the album version, it featured racing, high-register (high spirituality) solos from each of McLaughlin, Hammer, and Goodman. This previewed the rest of the evening's performance. As song followed song, solo followed solo. Duets of guitar-drums, guitar-violin, guitar moog were occasionally interspersed, as were such triplings as moog-guitar-violin. Hammer tinkled sometimes, Goodman wept sometimes, McLaughlin softened sometimes, but they all ultimately scorched. They never let up. The flow reached dirvish proportions in one of the last songs of the over two hour set. Sweeping to the end of the piece, solo from McLaughlin gave off to Hammer gave off to Goodman and round and round again, each solo shorter each time, until one could almost see the fiery wheel in ever-more-frenzied motion.

This unstopping onslaught was, as I said, finally stupefying. The show contained the very serious flaw in that even though McLaughlin on acoustic guitar can also more than ably lead the band through some slow quiet numbers, this was never, with one minor exception, done. The concert thus showed a glaring lack of pacing.

This, however, only points up planning mistakes and not musical faults. The Mahavishnu Orchestra is utterly amazing, religious background and all. It is raw power, high energy jazz, and rocknroll: praise the Lord, thanks Miles, and go Johnny go.

Phillip Shaw



Couvrette

THE CHARLATAN



off with his head!

James Orr

I immediately laughed in disbelief when I first heard about the Carleton student who had been fined $80 by the Senate Judical Committee for folding back the corners and making notes in a number of library books. I can just imagine it: a group of men gathered together to spend who knows how many minutes and volts of mental energy to consider the crime of violating some library books. Absolutely hilarious!

What follows is the incident as described by the student involved:

He was in the process of doing his honours thesis July 17, 1973 and was making use of a great many library books. While working in one of the Library's graduate Studies, a stacker happened to leaf through 18 books or so that the student was using and noticed that some of the pages were turned down at the corners. The incident was reported to Library officials and the books were confiscated.

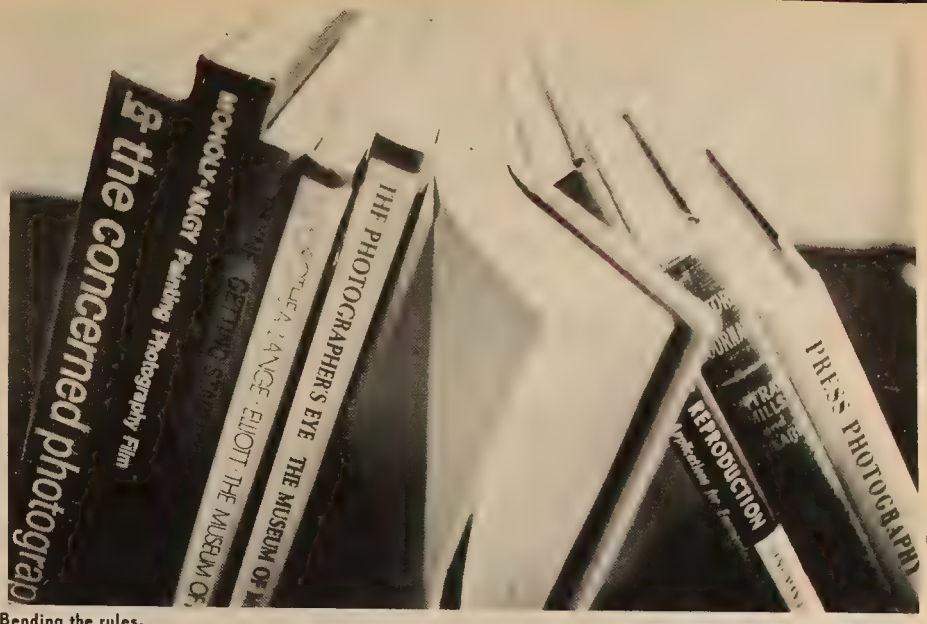
Not having been notified in writing afterwards, the student inquired about the incident. He discovered that there was a charge against him and that the Library had prepared an assessment of damages. The assessment amounted to $82 damages plus administrative costs bringing the total assessment to about $100.

The student requested an explanation of the assessing process, but was told by the Chief Librarian, G.H. Briggs that he had no-right to one. It seems that when a page corner is overturned and passages are underlined, the book must be replaced. Mr. Briggs said six replacements were required. The student requested a list of the damaged books indicating both the original assessment and the final assessment. After examining the situation, the student felt he should have to replace only two books and have the others repaired if the cost of repair was less than the cost of replacement. Mr. Briggs could not agree, so the matter was brought up before the Senate Judicial Committee for settlement.

The Committee made a very detailed assessment of the damages, page by page. The assessment figure they arrived at was $67. The student, however, still believed he should only have to replace two books and have the other four to five repaired. Again, there was disagreement as to the precise assessment figure.

So, consequently, after the hearing the Senate Judicial Committee met for twenty minutes in a closed session (closed even to the student) and decided to impose an $80 fine.

Attempts to get other interpretations of the incident failed. The Chief Librarian, G.H. Briggs refused to talk about the affair. And the members of the Senate Judicial Committee cannot speak about it because the matter is considered closed to the public.



Paul Couvrette

Bending the rules.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 3 august 10 1973

oil's well that ends well

Peter Gorrie

Nobody wants to say very much about it.

James Branch, who owns V.C. Industries and is a protagonist in the affair, revealed the story and said he was anxious that students be told what had happened. Now he doesn't want to say anything because he is threatening to sue Carleton University and a settlement might come up and adverse publicity might spoil it.

Carleton's administration is being as communicative as usual.

The story is about oil which spilled from Carleton into the Rideau River last October. Carleton hired V.C. Industries to clean it up. The job took about two weeks and was apparently completed to everyone's satisfaction.

When he was saying things about the story, two or three weeks ago, Branch said that he had agreed to cover up the spill to protect Carleton. However, he said, he didn't feel like protecting Carleton any longer since the university was refusing to pay part of the bill for the clean up.

The administration admits there was an oil spill. It occurred while oil was being transferred between underground tanks in the Central Heating Plant. There was an overflow and oil ran onto the street, down a sewer, and into the Rideau River.

Branch claimed that 600 gallons of oil went into the river. He said that he and Carleton agreed that 25 gallons would be a better figure to make public.



what they don't know won't hurt'em

"Its difficult to tell how much oil was spilled but it was a considerable amount", said Bill Cameron at the Central Heating Plant.

"There was no attempt to cover it up as far as I know. There was no reason towant to hid it. Our only position is that its not a very pleasant thing to havehappen and we try to prevent it at all cost. If it happens we don't raise a flag and say that we did it".

Branch said that he was going to sue Carleton to recover the amount f his bill the university refuses to pay.

The university is refusing to pay because the costs claimed are unsubstantiated. The work was done on a "cost plus" basis. The contractor must provide a record of his expenses. V.C. Industries' bill didn't properly account for all of the costs claimed.

Neither Cameron nor J.K. Kettle, Carleton's director of finances, could say what parts of the bill in particular were not substantiated. V.C. Industries may have employed men on unemployment insurance who were paid cash, of which no record was kept, so they could continue to draw benefits. In that case, there would be no cheque stubs to back up their claim for the cost of labour.

Kettles said Carleton will pay the bill when it gets the necessary information. Carleton has been waiting for the information for two months, he said, but "none has been forthcoming".

what not

The two articles appearing on the front page are stories which had their source with some branch of the University administration. Both writers met with a distinct "reluctance" to reveal information on the part of the Administration.

The Admin wheel has a cog in it called the Information Office. This animal sifts and sterilizes information deemed suitable for public consumption. However, when it come to specifics it's necessary to confront particular departments and individuals. The sad thing is that many of those who work for the University don't feel that public relations is of much significance. But, you know, it's far too easy to assume that reluctant informers have something to hide.

The body that fined the Carleton student $80 for a simple library viloation derives its power from the Carleton College Act 1952, Section 22, subsection g: the Senate shall "make rules and regulations respecting the conduct and activities of students of the University". These powers are further established in Senate executive Committee minutes, page 59, May 4, 1965: the Senate Judical Committee is "To make recommendations to the Senate on matters of discipline and to impose penalities up to, but not exceeding, suspension for the academic year".

These powers are aimed at only Students, but the Senate Judicial Committee has no student representative on it; is that what is called trial by one's peers? If a student does not abide by a Judical Committee ruling, his grades transcript is sealed. This enforcement process is, in itself, suspect. Penalities and fines imposed by the SJC as well as its enforcement mechanics don't seem to be clarified anywhere. Any body that is able to impose an arbitrary $80 fine without a proper justification to the defendent is an undesirable one. It is evident that there are a great many faults with this nebulous judicial system.

In light of the fact that the Committee to examine the Judicial Committee of Senate is slated to present to Senate its final proposals for a revamped campus legal system in September or October, perhaps it would have been wiser if the Committee had had the Library violation case postponed until there was an equitable working legal system to deal with it properly.

This issue of the Charlatan is being sent out to about 10,600 new or returning students along with a load of Students' Association literature. Because of this large guaranteed readership, many advertiser's have been clammering for space in this issue. More than three pages of these eight are ads!! In the long run, it will be worth it however. Money acquired because of this advertising glut will provide the Charlatan with the means to produce a better publication during the coming academic year.

This is the last summer issue. The next publication date is September 7.

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Photo editor: Paul Couvrette
Graphics editor: Maureen Lynn

Staff this week: Randy Williams, Bill Adams, Lawrence Cauley, Peter Gorrie, Bill Law.
Layout: James Orr, Paul Couvrette, Maureen Lynn, Bob Thompson.

Front Cover:

This week's cover was concieved by Maureen Lynn and Paul Couvrette .Their infallible Editor was touring with Ringling Brothers at the time and was unavailable for comment prior to layout. The graphic was done by Maureen .



throw the book at him

ego

Hot Dog and Chinglegook

Now, we all know that there is a myriad of left-wing groups on campus who represent no-one but themselves and yet take everyone's money. There is little that one can do about such outrages as long as students' council continues to play sugar daddy to young political whores. It is not simple generosity that prompts council to grant both privileges and monies to such as the Waffle and the Young Socialists; rather it is an ideological commit - ment to the myth of liberal egalitarianism which demands that even those who would overthrow the system be funded by it.

And who cares? A faculty that is committed to a more sophisticated liberal philosophy rather than the pursuit of their duties as leaders of the academic community? An administration that has become institutionalized as "the enemy" and is faced with a constant fear of decreasing enrolment and financial cutbacks? Even the public seems to be resigned to the fact that the university is more like an academic sandbox than an environment where future leaders gain their knowledge of the world. In many places this resignation has given way to indignation. What alternative is there to Behemoth U.??

It is a little known fact that there is on the campus of Carleton University a conservative element that has heretofore been relatively silent. That conservative philosophy offers rational and intelligent alternatives to the inevitable disintegration of educational standards under our liberal mentors is as yet only whisper obscured by the bureaucratic hum. However, as the computers fail to provide us with the good life; as the intellectual programming of our universities continues to reduce students to a common mediocre denominator, it will be come apparent that constructive alternatives — conservative alternatives deserve thoughtful consideration.

A conservative senses intuitively that some minds are sharper than others, and that any attempt to educate the bright student and the mediocre student according to identical standards will inevitably fail. An obvious illustration of this truism is the declining standards of today's university. Unless the instructor is prepared to suffer a constantly increasing failure rate, he must resort to mathematical gymnastics to justify the passing of students whose only qualification for a university education is that they applied.

The problem, however, demands more than a theoretical solution on a piece of paper. One immediately apparent solution, much maligned by those who believe everyone should have a university education, is to raise standards — not only in admissions but continuing throughout a student's academic career.

Conservatives are concerned because the contemporary student need only pay his money to get into the boat which, like the carnival machine, moves him around in circles for howeverlong he has the money to pay and then lets him off, after having done nothing but take him for a ride.

Well, there are at least two people on this campus who are not about to let this ignominy continue without a fight. This fall they intend to form a club on campus which they hope will provide a forum for conservative thought....

Such an association would not pretend to solve all the problems facing students — nor would this be its sole raison d'etre. It would also be a focal point where people who share certain philosophical presumptions could meet socially and have a good time. This club also welcomes disillusioned liberals who are tired of rote answers to complex problems. It would be foolish to deny that liberals have discovered any social or political truths but just as certainly it would be ridiculous to agree (with them) that they have found them all. If you are interested in associating with other individuals who will take NO money from students' council contact either Randy Williams (539 McLeod St., Ottawa, 235-1118) or Bill Adams (Box 4137, Stn. E, Ottawa). Incidently, either can be reached through the Charlatan offices where they spend their time in between drinking bouts.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of no more than 700 words. Publication is based on literacy and interest.

Information randomly

Lawrence Cauley

Residence and non-residence freshmen will have separate orientation programmes although they will converge on particular events. Non-residence freshmen will begin their orientation programme on Sunday September 11 at noon. President Michael Oliver and other speakers will deliver welcoming addresses on the quad. A bar-b-q by the river and a dance will follow. On Monday and Tuesday, professors will deliver short introductory lectures on the courses which they will teach during the year. The professors were asked to do this by Students' Council as a service to the students and most have agreed to participate. Wednesday night will feature a billiards tournament and the central attraction on Thursday will be an evening lecture by noted geneticist, David Suzuki. On Friday evening, the Residence Commons will be the locale for a beer garden. The Carleton Ravens will play McGill in a football game on Saturday afternoon. This will be preceded by a warm up Saturday morning and followed by a Sock'N'Buskin drama performance, a Coffee House and a dance featuring Terry Dee and Moore. On Sunday evening there will be a repeat Sock'N'Buskin performance and concert in the Gym.

Residence freshmen are expected to arrive on Friday September 7. That evening there will be a wiener roast and coffee house. The commonly accepted social unit in Residence is the "Floor" and on Saturday morning the residents of each floor will have a late brunch after which floor meetings will be held during which presumably a floor chairman will be elected as well as whatever other officers the residents feel are necessary. A dance with music by Chuckle Bait will be held in the Commons Lounge that evening and admission will be free. No formal schedule has been planned for Sunday and this day may be left open to the students so they can explore the campus on their own.

Workshops under the auspices of Counselling and Health Services will be held from Monday to Friday in Residence. Topics discussed will include sexuality, birth control, venereal disease and abortion, all popular campus concerns. Assistance in selection and scheduling of courses will be available in Residence all week long. On Monday and Tuesday free double decker bus tours and bicycles will be available to new residence students. A picnic will follow and the day will conclude with a coffee house and possible a threatre group presentation by the Montreal Storytellers.

Tuesday will be highlighted by fencing and karate demonstrations followed by all-night movies. A city-wide scavenger hunt, a most popular event in past years, will begin on Wednesday afternoon and will continue until Thursday. On Wednesday night, residents can listen to musical selections in the Commons Lounge; this evening has been described in hopeful terms as a "music appreciation" night.

Students who do not have a room in Residence but would like to live there for part of the year may put their name on a waiting list at the Housing Office in the Commons building. The Housing Office compiles a list of Off-campus accommodation available to students. At the moment the list is small but by the last week of August the office will be able to assist most students looking for a single or shared rooms. Apartments and houses are few and they are rented quickly. The Housing Office does not send a list of available accommodation to students who request it. Instead, a list is posted and two free phones are made available outside the office from which the student can phone prospective landlords.

Two classrooms with cots and linen will be available in the Commons building for students who arrive in Ottawa with no place to spend a night. There is a nominal charge for use of these facilities and length of stay is limited to two nights.

Students off-campus who would like to eat in the Residence cafeteria can purchase meal plan tickets allowing them to eat three meals a day, five ($375) or seven ($441) days per week at the same price residence students pay.

$$$$$$ Full-time and part-time students are eligible for financial assistance in the form of grants and loans from the University and/or the Federal government under the Canada Student Loan Plan or the Ontario Student Loan Plan. Persons with questions or problems concerning finances should contact the Awards Office in the Administration building. Bursaries are also available from the University for students with good academic standing and financial need. Students who are short on funds may negotiate an interest free loan from the University upon showing evidence of ability to repay the loan promptly. No funds can be released to a student who has not yet registered. Student Services will soon make available a Course Evaluation guide focussing on first and second year courses. The material is derived from results of questionairres handed out to the students in those courses last year. Included in for each course will be: 1) grade distributions: 2) general information like the instructors name, texts, course format lectures, discussion groups, exams, essays and marking schemes: 3) course description: 4) analysis of data regarding students' evaluation of course and professors: 5) analysis of comments. Student Services is also preparing what has been described as an academic whole earth catalogue. It will be a catalogue of information intended to help students survive and perhaps flourish in Ottawa and Carleton.

Students' Council publishes a Student Directory which is expected to be ready in October. Full-time and part-time students' names, pictures, addresses and phone numbers will appear in the directory. Students have the option of allowing some or none of this information to appear in the directory.

ombudsman
paterson hall
324
231 6717

Heidelberg
Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

FLAG
AUGUST 9, 10, 11

THE PUB
MON. TUES. WED. 8-12
THURS. FRI. SAT. 8-1

HIT & RUN
AUGUST 16, 17, 18

LOWER CAFETERIA UNICENTRE

Orientation '73 - September 9-15 - Events

SUNDAY

5:30 - MIDNIGHT — "The World Famous CUSA Bar-B-Q and Icebreaker Street Dance". It's the first event of the new year, so you can't afford to miss it. Happeningdown by the river near the Steacie Building, and featuring 'chicken with all the fixins', you will have an ample opportunity to eat your fill and take a closer look at some of the more interesting of those 2000 new faces you saw earlier in the day. After the feast, just sit around, and listen, or dance to the sounds of 'Mornington Drive'. The Bar-B-Q costs only .89¢, the dance is free and the whole thing will move to the Gym if it rains.

MONDAY - SATURDAY

8:00 pm-1:00 am — "The Pub" — on the lower level of the Centre. It's open nightly and features 'Mornington Drive' until Thursday. The last two nights of the week are just quiet times to drop in on. Admission with the group is .50¢, without, free.

- "Rooster's Coffee House — on the fourth level of the Centre. Again it's open nightly, and offers the folksy sounds of Cedric Smith (of Perth County Conspiracy fame) from Tuesday. Coffee, tea, wine and liqueurs coupled with quiet music and the most comfortable lounge on campus make for an ideal get-away-from-it-all spot to recuperate after a hectic day of arguing with the Registrar's Office.

WEDNESDAY

ALL DAY — OKEEFE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT in the Games Room, the Centre. If you're a shark, or just like banging around a few balls, then register for the Orientation Billiard Tournament on Wednesday. Due to the limited table space, we have to restrict registration to the first 90 who sign up. Pre-registration will take place commencing Monday at noon in the Games Office in the Centre. Prizes are being contributed by Canadian Breweries Ltd.

FRIDAY

ALL DAY — MOLSON GOLF TOURNAMENT at the Chaudiere Golf Club. Designed to appeal to a different set of ball-bangers is the Orientation Golf Tournament. Tee-off time is set for 11:30 am at the CHaud, and once again we have to restrict registration to about 70. Pre-registry starts at noon Monday in the Games Office, the Centre — first come first served. Prizes are being donated by Molson Breweries Ltd.

8:00 pm-1:00 am — SEPTEMBERFEST BEER GARDEN in the Res Commons. By Friday night, it's all over. You've been photographed, registered, numbered, coded, talked-at, sold-to, and generally bent, folded and mutilated. You're bank account is almost zero, and you haven't even bought a note book yet. Aside from waiting for that student loan to arrive, what do you do? - forget everything of course, at SEPTEMBERFEST — authentic German oom-pah-pah music and draught beer. Admission .50¢.

SATURDAY

11:00 am-2:00 pm — PRE-GAME WARM UP in the Res Commons. A Carleton tradition, featuring beef-on-a-bun'n beer. Come and eat, drink and enjoy "Chucklebait" — free.

2:00 p.m. — FOOTBALL GAME — MCGILL REDMEN VS. CARLETON RAVENS. A semi-tradition, attending the football game after the warm-up.

8:00pm-1:00 am — MONSTER WRAP-UP. This is it, the grand finale. Held in the heady atmosphere of the Gymnasium, and featuring who else but "Terry Dee and his Rock'n Roll Circus", the wrap-up is absolutely un-missable. Mingle, consume, gyrate, ogle and generally enjoy. Admission for this closing chapter in your personalized orientation diary is $1.50, and entry will be restricted to the first 2000 or so.

If you have any questions concerning Orientation activities, ask your group leader on Sunday, drop by the Community Switchboard in the Centre, (call 231-6666) or the CUSA Programs Office (call 231-4380)



billshit

Educators and politicians alike should be glad that Richard Nixon did not depart from the political arena after his defeat in the California gubernatorial race eleven years ago. He has

Bill Adams

been a midwife to two peculiar phenomena of our time: "Nixonese" and "Watergate." When he vanishees from the scene in 1976 (or sooner, some hope) he will have left a legacy that will influence all — even those of us at Carleton.

Another tirade against "Tricky Dick" you may ask? Nay. Merely a reflection on how Nixon and Watergate have crept into summer lectures — lectures on subjects so distant from contemporary politics that I'm sure that they were originally designed as an escape from these things.

One discusses literary genres of the ancient Near East. Suddenly the instructor collapses into analogies to the language used by Nixon's subordinates (or ex-subordinates) during the Watergate hearings. A seminar in philosophy is riddled with subtle hints about the morality of wiretapping or the uses of language. More often than not, Watergate becomes required reading in courses that seem to be totally unrelated to contemporary politics. The big question becomes, then, not how to get this out of the lectures, but what instructors will use for analogies (being invaluable as they are as teaching aids) once Richard Nixon, has gone to his water grave.

In the interests of fair play, I'm going to qualify a statement made in my previous column. Henceforth, I have been assured, the President and Finance Commissioner of Council will receive no more money from the administration. (It is interesting to note, however, that money set aside for total honouraria has increased substantially over last year. Evidently this is to ensure the continued honesty and integrity of councillors (and especially those appointed to executive positions) in their capacity as democratically elected representatives of the broad masses.)

As this will be the last issue that most summer students will see this year, some comments should be made on the summer Charlatan and the Charlatan in general.

There has been criticism of the approach to journalism that Charlatan editors and contributors have taken in producing the first two issues of the current volume. Apparently a few of the leaders of the student bureaucracy (although notably none of the students themselves) want the Charlatan to follow the traditional style of canned journalism rather than the new and improved approach that the paper has taken of late. Although I am not going to undertake a justification of what I believe to be a more entertaining look at the news, I think that it is an important approach that has often been stifled in the search for mediocre objectivity. Cutting off funds or any threat of doing such in the name of the students, reeks of the totalitarian instincts of frightened autocrats.

As many have been able to see, it's quite difficult to write material that is geared to people who spend only a few weeks here. Almost everything in the university is geared towards the full-time students who magically appear in the fall and disappear in the spring. In fact, it's often the case that the only thing that people have time to relate to is the pub — and this only for the reason that alcohol bridges all gaps. So when the rabid columnists indulge in fratricide with the fellow inhabitants of the Unicentre's fifth floor, and articles seem so detached from the real world, remember we are artists in search of an audience, even if it is only ourselves.



right of way

And so we go "up the ladder to the roof/Where we can see heaven much better".

The night is slightly hazy and Dave has warned us that the view from the top of the Physics

Randy Williams

building, even with the aid of a ten inch reflecting telescope, might be less than spectacular. Well, perhaps to the late Sir Harold Spencer Jones; but, to the virgin astronomer Randal Williams, it surely is Mount Palomar.

By the time we arrive Dave and Greg have already focused on Jupiter and so, before comting myself to the eyepiece, I glance at what appears to be a bright star above the southern horizon that now resolves itself into — My God! You can really see the alternating light and dark bands, and two (of twelve) moons. Greg explains that the bands are caused by the atomspheric clouds of methane and ammonia gases as I resume my eyeballing of the brightest (save Venus), and the biggest (87000 mi. in dia.) of Sol's nine planets. An involuntary shiver runs down my spine as I try, intellectually, to span the mean 291 million miles that separate me from that giant in the sky. It may as well be infinity.

Suddenly, there is Ed; enjoining us to gaze upon a globular cluster. We are ignorant but enthusiastic and so he aims the scope almost directly overhead. Amazing! I look into the sky and see nothing; I look into the lens and there it is: a spherical and symetrical cluster of HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF STARS ("Kirk to crew: we are approaching Beta 3 in the Apollo cluster".) Objective perspective has been rendered inoperative.

Ed turns our attention to the Ring Nebulae which looks forever like a smoke-ring blown into outerspace by some cosmic grandfather.

"Try not to look at it directly and you may be able to see the star at the centre." Ah yes, the nova that is responsible for the gaseous donut. Later I read: 'The Ring Neula in Lyra, M.57-NGC 6720, is a planetary nebula; that is, it presents a definite outline. It is the fourth largest among the best known planetaries, and its central star has the spectral characteristics a white dwarf. The ring shape is an optical effect as the gas actually envelops the star.

Closer (sic) to home we try for a look at Mars but, alas, it is yet too low in the sky, and directly above the taxation building whose heat shimmerings are making a clear resolution of the red planet impossible. On to bigger game.

By now the moon has risen, a large orange crescent on the eastern horizon. Greg is fretting that, like Mars, it may be too low for a clear sighting, but no Pat is oohing appreciatively, and gesturing me to the eyepiece with his hands. As I bend forward I experience a curious time displacement as memory brings into focus a summer's night almost four years ago to the day.

> Running down the darkened street: a light sweat on my face; a lunch pail banging noisily against my right leg. Bouncing up the front porch steps; eyes never leaving that frigid yellow ball whose conquest is so imminent. Yanking open the front door..."One giant step for mankind".

And truly it is a magnificent sight: every crater, ridge, and valley is clearly outlined in that harsh, still, light. Under this magnification one savours the irony that an object so utterly dead should be a symbol of life. It facinates like the skull on a mantlepiece and yet: "Even at this distance it is easy to see why an astronaut could say that he had experienced God".

And Peter is right. There is something beyond what our sense can appreciate that awes and humbles even men who have ridden on the magic carpet of Science over one half of a million miles to the moon and back again.

The show is over and after much thanks we head back to the ground. I am thinking about the column I will write when a flash of inspiration yields the closing sentence: "Tonight we have been looking into God's territory and there are no signs telling us that we are trespassers".

coffee house
ROOSTER'S
unicentre
&
music

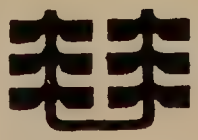
CUSA and the NUG Council

require an electoral officer

September 1973 - May 1974

$800 honorarium

college Pestalozzi college



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Canada

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(Applicable to 10 person units)
(Sept. 1, 1973 - April 30, 1974)

a) single room valued at $560
   one payment $500
   two payments $300 when entering
   $240 before Jan. 1, 1974

b) double room valued at $440
   one payment $400
   two payments $225 when entering
   $200 before Jan. 1, 1974

N.B. Rebates are not applicable for those who get Special Student Rates.

DEPOSIT FOR RESERVATIONS

A certified cheque or money order deposit of $50 is required for reservations. If you move to Pestalozzi, this money is used as follows:

- Deposit on rent for the last month of your lease - $35
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First, a dormitory wing of double and single rooms is furnished with beds, mattresses, desks, closets, curtains, shelves and desk lamps. Single rooms and double rooms are grouped in self-sufficient units of 4, 5 and 10 persons, each unit having its own furnished kitchen, common hallway and bathroom. These units are designed to operate co-operatively so that people of like interests and inclinations fill adjacent room. Several communally-rented sections have developed.

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U.1 10 person co-operative kitchen facilities

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- U.2.2. - double $60 per month on a 4 mo. lease

Payment of the first and last month's rent is required upon admission.

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(Modules de 10 personnes seulement)
(1er sept 1973 - 30 avril 1974)

a) chambre simple évaluée à $560
   en seul paiement $500
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b) chambre double évaluée à $440
   en seul paiement $400
   en deux paiements $225 à l'admission
   $200 avant le 1er janvier 1974

N.B. La ristourne ne s'applique pas au étudiants qui obtiennent un tarif spécial.

DEPOT POUR RESERVATION

Un dépôt de $50 est exigé pour la réservation, et payé soit par chèque certifié, soit par mandat de poste.

- $35 de dépôt pour le loyer du dernier mois de votre bail
- $5 de dépôt pour la clef
- $10 de dépôt pour la carte de membre

LES MODULES

Premièrement, une aile communautaire avec chambres meublées; lit, matelas, bureau, garde-robes, rideaux, étagères et lampe de bureau sont fournis. Les chambres simple et double sont regroupées en modules autonomes pour 4, 5 ou 10 personnes. Celles-ci partagent la cuisine, la salle commune et la salle de bain. Ces modules sont destinés à réunir dans un esprit coopératif les gens qui ont les mêmes intérêts et les mêmes goûts.

OPTIONS

M.1 Module de 10 personnes

- M.1.1 - chambre simple, $70 par mois, avec un bail de 4 mois
- M.1.2 - chambre double, $55 par mois par personne, avec un bail de 4 mois

M.2 Module de 4 ou 5 personnes

- M.2.1 - chambre simple, $80 par mois, avec un bail de 4 mois
- M.2.2 - chambre double, $60 par mois par personne avec un bail de 4 mois

Les loyers du premier et dernier mois doivent être payés à l'admission.

drama

COSMIC HARDWARE

SPACE TOOL CO.

I take great pride in my bicycle riding ability; I consider myself a shrewd combination of caution and dashing dare on wheels. It came as a shock, therefore, to be almost levelled by an irate volks whose path I had cut into while attempting a left hand turn onto Pretoria bridge. It's happened before — last summer I fell off the machine for no apparent reason but fortune smiled and spared me a mean mangling. The real culprit is the habit I have of occasionally falling into very deep thought while pedalling about, leading to a state of mind which can be best described as absent. This is perfectly acceptable in most situations but not in rush hour traffic. I made it home, however, in one piece, sticking to the canal walkway and conscientously reminding myself to stop look, and listen at all intersections.

The reason behind the cogitation was a pleasant rap with Bill Lane, the guiding light of Space Tool Co. Lane's an interesting chap and Space Tool an equally interesting OFY funded theatre venture which has fallen largely on deaf ears (mine ears not to be excluded).

They are working solely on Canadian material performing at several spaces throughout the city but not outside, as Lane believes outdoor trouping to be a somewhat overworked and cliched concept.

That sort of thinking is indicative of Space Tool's innovative approach. Director Lane was quick to point out that, though he finds much to admire in John Juliani's work (his Peer Gynt was the highpoint of an otherwise drab season), he is not willing to merely follow the lead Juliani established when he blew into Ottawa. He believes that Juliani's theatre, though often brilliant, appeals to a rather restricted audience. Space Tool has attempted to seek out a wider following and it is, therefore, puzzling that the Co. has failed to elicit more support from Ottawans.

That has been for Bill Lane the only real disappointment of an otherwise hectic and creative summer. As far as he's concerned the explanation for the small crowds does not lie in the capabilities of Space Tool Co. Lane's more than satisfied with the work they're doing (he is backed up by the only review the dailies designed to give Space Tool projects and besides Lane, even if biased, is still a good yardstick by which to measure degrees of excellence — I refer the leery reader to some of his more scathing Charlatan reviews); nor has it, one suspects, anything to do with the choice of material. As Bill Lane says he believes in audiences and he believes further that theatre need neither shock or perplex in order to meet the requirements of dramatic excellence. He insists, rather, that theatre entertain. Space Tool's repetoire for next week, at old St. Pat's Space Theatre, reflects that approach.

Two plays by Laurence Russell, one by Bryan Wade are the evenings fare. Russells **Deap Sea** Lane calls a sci-fi soap opera; his second play is **I remember Dali when he was a little kid and couldn't keep his nose clean.**

But to return to my cycling habits; at that particular point in my time I was wondering just what's wrong with Ottawa. A tight group bringing good young Canadian writers to the public derserves something better than half filled houses. Earlier, in talking with Lane and another member of Space Tool we had kicked around a few ideas. A disgruntled Peter was about ready to consign Ottawa to the cultural graveyard. Bill Lane was more optimistic; and with the patriotic burst of a native son declared "I believe in Ottawa". He placed some of the blame on the civil service, in bed at ten, syndrome which afflicts no other Canadian city quite the way it does Ottawa. The bureaucracy does have a way of stifling cultural urges beyond what the OLT and NAC provide and it's positively frightening what those two have occasionally inflicted on an unsuspecting public in the name of culture.

My own interpretation, albeit a slightly unusual one given the naure of it's development aboard my patiently suffering supercycle, centres on the nature of Ottawa in the summer. Perhaps it's the heat but Ottawa summer perpetrates a feeling of flight; of counting hours and brooding until Friday after four, then making willy nilly plans to rush out of the city only to sulk in Sunday dreading Monday. The tourists can love Ottawa to death, we, who have lived here think the place has as much life to it as a soggy cigarette butt in a urinal. We assume that nothing is happening, and ipso facto nothing does happen. It's like living in a vacuum of our own making. But shit things ARE going on and Space Tool Co. is one of them. They and the Canadian writers, many of whose works have been premiered by the Co. deserve something better from Ottawa. Space Tool Co. will be at Space Theatre in the old St. Pats building August 16 to 18. There is no charge and the performance begins at 8:30.

Bill Law

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- Arts & Crafts Workshop — 2nd level
- Music Listening Room — 3rd level
- "Rooster's" Coffee House — 3rd level
- "The Store" — 3rd level
- "Community Switchboard" (231-6666) — 3rd level
- Coming this fall — Food Co-op — 3rd level
  — Record Co-op — lower level

For information on all the Centre facilities and events, drop in to the Main Office or call .231-3831, or the Switchboard.

THE PUB

will require new staff in the fall. Employment will begin September 20, 1973. Applications may be obtained and submitted in Room 508, Unicentre. If you require further information, contact Mr. A.J. Cuccaro, Pub Manager Room 509 Unicentre or call 231-4380.



larry frazer

THE CHARLATAN

THE CARLETON CARNIVAL





Anne Frazer, President

resignation blues

baby, please don't go

Peter Gorrie

To every thing (turn, turn, turn), there is a season. The most recent turn of the screw brings us to "Resignations from Students' Association Executive." It could be put in Carleton's calendar of events; annual, somewhere between the time of the last Council meeting in May, and Orientation Week.

This summer 5 members of president Ann Frazer's executive resigned. That's not as massive an exodus as Bruce Cameron suffered last year but it is large enough to encourage the impression that there are some serious problems with Council.

Each of the 5 has his own reasons for leaving the executive; most are personal, and none say that their resignations are related to the others' or that they prove that Carleton's student government is falling apart. On the other hand, they do express dissatisfaction with their experience on the executive and 3 have raised some important questions about the future of the Students' Association.

Vice-president (programming) John Burns, is resigning as of Sept. 30 because he can't afford to continue in school and has to get a full-time paying job.

Leib Zeisler, activities co-ordinator, didn't feel that he was doing very much. "I thought I'd have more input into affairs. It's a pretty big executive and the activities coordinator isn't that important." Zeisler is not going to get involved in student politics in any way. He is in his last year in law and psychology and wants to get a decent average and graduate.

Executive assistant to the president, Eric Morse, got a job as an officer trainee in the Department of External Affairs. He says he would have left to take this new position even if he had loved being on the executive. He didn't love it. "I got fed up. I had absolutely no input. Ann Frazer had no need for an executive assistant and didn't know how to use one. A lot of the stuff I was doing — agendas and so on — was secretarial work, not that Jane or Mrs. Cray

continued on page eleven



Bryan Thomson, Finance Commissioner



John Huneault, Vice President Unicentre



John Burns, Vice President Programming

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 4 september 7 1973



John Bryant, Vice President Services



Eric Morse, Executive Assistant



Leib Zeisler, Activities Co-Ordinator



Markie Cochran, Internal Vice President

PHOTOS BY paul couvrette, vahe guzelimian and paul setlakwe.



Gary Furlong, External Vice President

what not

summer in retrospect

The staccato theme of this issue is: looking back over the summer or "What I did on my summer vacation".

Decisions are born(e), policy is polished, programmes are designed, funds are committed but few are around to notice or complain. Consequently, most returning students resume studies in September with a seasonal ignorance of what has happened over the previous four months. Some may even think that nothing happens, that the University slumbers from May to August, when in fact countless important issues are decided — decisions that will ultimately affect the University population.

So that's our theme. We almost called it "Looking Back in Anger."

Looking back on Students' Council, one trait overwhelms: procrastination. Partly Council's own fault due to inaction and periodic lethargy, but also due to a slowness inherent in certain University structures.

One of the most significant summer outcomes is Council's decision to architecturally rearrange the University Centre: to move the Council offices down from the fifth floor to the fourth in place of the Music Listening and TV Rooms which will in turn move down to the first floor near the Games Area. Manpower will be taking over the Employment function on campus and move into the old Council offices. (The Charlatan will have a more detailed article on the move next week.)

But none of these renovations have even started yet. The completion date has been set for the first part of November. The lateness in this respect is somewhat due to hesitation on the part of the University Administration with which the Students' Association had to negotiate funds in order to move.

The delay will cause much inconvenience to students over September and October — and even more if the November projection date turns out to be optimistic.

Editor
Photo editors
Features editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor

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Layout this week: James Orr, Paul Couvrette, Vahe Guzelimian, Joanna Morgan, Ron Stang, Maureen Lynn, Peter Gorrie. Eric Morse

Front Cover: The concept was spawned in the evil minds of Couvrette and Orr. The photo was done by Paul.



ego

Gary Furlong

Over the past few months, I have been subjected to the idealist's nightmare — reality. As a member of the executive of C.U.S.A., I have seen many wonderful and ambitious plans fall by the wayside due to bureaucratic screw-ups. In less than a month, one of the results of these bureaucratic screw-ups will be very visible. Our building will be in the midst of renovations when the use of it should be at its peak. Why wasn't it done in the summer? — well, there are committees and planning stages — ours and the administration's that have forced the inconvenience.

This brings me to the reason for this diatribe. Why do each of us pay $21.00 to C.U.S.A. and $16.00 to the Unicentre? Basically, C.U.S.A. uses the money to set up the bureaucratic procedures to implement schemes that are considered to be beneficial to the members of the Association. We attempt to make these services break-even financially thus eliminating a segment of the consumer cost-profit. It is true that our pub makes money, but we hope that the monies generated by the pub operation will be spent in renovating the lower cafeteria in order to create a better atmosphere and comply with the requirements necessary to get a permanent licence. We subsidize our media publications (The Charlatan, Radio Carleton, Directory, Handbook, Survival Guide, Course Guide, Crumbitz (a new one). We have also budgeted subsidies for Pollution Probe, the Day Care Centre, our three co-operative houses, Orientation, the Ombudsman (1/2 of his budget), the Ottawa Street Clinic ($1500.00 this year as last year), Clubs, Children's Disney Series, Speakers' Programs, Sock n'Buskin, a Spring Ball ($2500.00 — much to my personal distaste) and other incidentals. The Unicentre budget (we are responsible for the operation of the Unicentre) subsidizes the Arts & Crafts Workshop, the Coffee House, and the building itself and all that entails. This year we hope to have a Concert series, a food co-op, a record co-op, an extended travel service (1/2 price return tickets on Voyageur to Montreal, Toronto, North Bay, Kingston, etc.) and maybe even a shuttle service all operated on a break-even basis.

Along with the services aspect, we also are a political organization which is attempting to influence the decisions of governments and administrators in the hope that maybe someone will listen, but it's damn hard to claim that we represent anyone when 17% of the student body votes. We sometimes operate in a vacuum, but, what the fuck do you expect when you prefer apathy.

If you feel you are getting ripped-off by a bunch of egotripping student assholes who have nothing better to do, organize against the compulsory $21.00 and $16.00 or join us on the band-wagon of self-indulgence and maybe upgrade the quality of asshole.

Gary Furlong is External Vice-President of the Carleton University Students' Association.
Ego is an open forum. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 600 words. Publication is based on literacy and interest.

budget madness at the full moon

James Orr

It was two months late, in August, when Students' Council met to debate and debauch their 1973-74 budget.

Budget meetings are shrouded in infamy and legend: long hours, fierce hours, broken friendships and cindered libidos. Surely, there is a masochism in the mental works of Councillors who submit themselves to the annual ordeal. Or maybe it's fleeting eminence that leads our Council members to proclaim affected indignation at the proceedings. For at no other time is the Council more important than when it considers its $240,000 budget. So, (and appropriate it was) the budget meeting was held in the solemn Senate chambers in the Administration building.

Each student automatically pays $4.20 per course to the Students' Association at registration time. That plus other incomes like advertising and rentals adds up to the $240,000 sum. The Finance Commissioner prepares a budget based on his estimates and on the submission of the Association's affiliates (us, Radio Carleton, Day Care, all the clubs etc.). Finally, the whole Council scrutinizes the Finance Commissioner's effort.

The meeting began at 2 p.m., Sunday, August 12. The lateness of the event scarcely drew comment. The Council was seated. Affiliated interests (me, the Radio Carleton executive, Ombudsman etc.) sat eager for entertainment in the observer's gallery. At last (and characteristically late), Bryan Thomson, Finance Commissioner flashed in, well-tailored threads, bow-tie, neatly-combed and probably fragrant — you know, alcohol and cologne — unruffled by his unpunctuality that day and that summer. Order is called.

Nine wilted hours later there is a full moon (madly significant?) and the meeting ends, with five less members than at the outset. The budget is passed in jest and exhaustion: six votes for, two against and three abstaining.

The budget can roughly be divided into thirds. About 32% or $76,000 goes for Association operating expenses: this includes the costs of bureaucratic grease like rent, telephone, honoraria, office supplies, salaries, etc. Then 35%, $83,000, the largest chunk goes to the Media, mostly us and Radio Carleton. The remaining semi-third goes into the categories of Clubs, Projects (Day Care, Food Co-op, Housing, Travel Service etc.) and programming (Children's Disney Service, Orientation, Cultural Committee etc.) By far, most time and energy was directed at the Media section of the budget, Radio Carleton in particular, but even so, they got most everything they wanted.

With regard to the symbolism of holding the budget meeting in the Senate Chambers: the thought was bandied about, most vocally by Ombudsman Lance Clark, that organizations which are created to oppose another, eventually come to resemble their adversaries. I suppose the revolution is over when you begin to fight fire with fire, bureaucracy with bureaucracy. But take heart, student administrators do not as yet attain as much perfidy as University Administrators.

Nonetheless, as I remember it, the budget day was Council in its greatest role, melodramatic and self-important.



Yehe Guzelimian

Lounging in the Senate chambers — A fine piece of legislation.

letters

The Charlatan welcomes correspondence from the University community. Letters MUST be typed, double spaced, 70 stroke line and no longer than 300 words.

the business of socialism

Editor, the Charlatan:

A spectre is haunting campus, the spectre of "a conservative element that has heretofore been relatively silent" and what's more "offers rational and intelligent alternatives to the inevitable disintegration of educational standards under our liberal mentors." Randy Williams is going to try to fill a tall order with his conservative forum. (The Charlatan August 10). The first nugget of his conservative program he reveals to us is this; there should be a more restrictive admissions policy. In this he echoes the policy of the Davis government at Queen's Park. The program is being implemented; however, the standards being applied are monetary rather than academic. Fee increases make for a middle class snob house rather than an institution of learning.

Does Randy Williams mean the criteria of high school examinations? A searching mind like Randy's wouldn't put blind faith in the truthfulness or accuracy of high school marks.

My opinion is that if someone has the will to go through university that person should have access to university.

I would like to counsel Randy Williams that he has nothing to fear from "our liberal mentors"; that the policy to reduce enrolment has been decided by the Tory government; and that liberals in the administration will never break with their Tory bosses. The liberals on student council will never consider the organizing of effective mass protests.

I represent the Young Socialists whose budget Randy Williams is so hell bent on having quashed. It stands to reason that he would want to cripple the one group advocating the only effective method of opposing the Tory policy of reducing enrolement, that method we learned from the working class, and that being mass action.

The Young Socialists are highly motivated and made a significant contribution to the political life of the campus. In fact we do not accept the unworkable $85 we've been voted by the liberals. We will bloc with any one, the Waffle, the Canadian Liberation Movement, the Communist Party of Canada (Marxist-Leninist), for a fair deal for Left tendencies on campus. We intend to use every cent to further social change. Perhaps Randy Williams doesn't need any money for his convalescing home for "disillusioned liberals.". The Young Socialists mean business.

Stephen Watson, second year
English major.

squash squished

Editor, the Charlatan:

I am appalled and astonished by the newest edict brought down by the Department of Physical Recreation and Athletics. I am referring to the decision to implement a 50¢ fee for playing squash at Carleton University. In a word this act is disgusting. Not only have I had to pay an outrageously high athletic fee for the last year for the use of the worst athletic facilities in Canada (any high school is much superior), but now, because I happen to enjoy playing squash I am 'fined' an extra 50¢ per session. (Why not charge the basketball players 50¢ each time they take a ball out? Why don't you charge the people who use the weight room 5¢ per pound that they lift?!.

I am further astonished by this retrograde move when I realized that those who will bear the brunt of this levy will of course be the students of this university. Not only are they the only people who pay for the use of the facilities already, they are the least able to afford it. Furthermore, the timing of this announcement just happened to take place at a time when students are least likely to protest it.

And please don't try to tell me about the high costs of maintenance for the squash courts. When I first came here last September, I could not believe the state of neglect of the courts. They had obviously not been repaired or painted for a number of years. (They finally were painted this year).

I hope that some very serious reconsideration be made on this matter.
Sincerely

Alan Shefman
The Institute of Canadian Studies

ORIENTATION-73

Sunday September 9

1:30 p.m
Gathering on the Quadrangle
ADDRESSES
- M. K. Oliver
  President and Vice Chancellor
- N. Fenn
  Dean of Student Services

Dispersement into Groups
- If rain; Parking garage

2:00-4:00 p.m.
GROUP MEETINGS
- Campus tours, time tabling, explanation of registration procedure, etc.

4:00-5:00 p.m.
PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION
- Unicentre - Engineering Lawn

- If rain; upper cafeteria (Unicentre)

5:30-7:00 p.m.
C.U.S.A. WORLD FAMOUS CHICKEN BAR-B-Q
- Down by the River - Steacie Lawn (.89 each)

7:30-12:00 p.m.
THE ICEBREAKER STREET DANCE
- Steacie lawn
- Mornington Drive

— All outside events will be held in the Gym in case of rain

Monday September 10

10:00 a.m.-11:00 a.m.
SURVIVAL IN THE UNIVERSITY
- Theatre "A", Southam Hall

FACULTY PROFILES
- Schedules are posted - what, where & when

Noon
REGISTRATION BEGINS

5:00 p.m.
FOOTBALL
- Athletic Field
- U. of T. Blues vs. Carleton Ravens

Noon - 5
8 - MIDNITE
PUB
- Unicentre (.50)
- Mornington Drive

ROOSTERS' COFFEE HOUSE
- Unicentre

Tuesday September 11

10:00 a.m.-11:00 a.m.
SURVIVAL IN THE UNIVERSITY
- Theatre "A", Southam Hall

FACULTY PROFILES
- Schedules are posted

REGISTRATION ALL DAY

CLUBS EXHIBITS IN THE UNICENTRE ALL DAY

Noon - 5:00 p,m.
8:00 - MIDNITE
PUB
- Unicentre (.50)
- Mornington Drive

ROOSTERS' COFFEE HOUSE
- Unicentre (.50)
- Cedric Smith

Wednesday September 12

REGISTRATION ALL DAY

CLUBS EXHIBITS ALL DAY

O'KEEFE'S BILLIARDS TOURNAMENT ALL DAY
- Games Area, first level Unicentre

8:00 p.m.
PUB
- Unicentre (.50)
- Mornington Drive

ROOSTERS' COFFEE HOUSE
- Unicentre (.50)
- Cedric Smith

Thursday September 13

REGISTRATION ALL DAY

CLUBS EXHIBITS ALL DAY

8:00 p.m.
SPEAKER
- Doctor David Suzuki
- Theatre "A"

8:00 p.m.
PUB
- Unicentre (.50)
- Mornington Drive

ROOSTERS' COFFEE HOUSE
- Unicentre (.50)
- Cedric Smith

OUTDOOR CONCERT
- Res Quad
- Sea Dog

Friday September 14

REGISTRATION ALL DAY

CLUBS EXHIBITS ALL DAY

ORIENTATION GOLF TOURNAMENT ALL DAY (MOLSON'S)
- La Chaudiere Golf Club

8:00 p.m.
ROOSTERS' COFFEE HOUSE
- Unicentre (.50)
- Cedric Smith

SOCK 'N' BUSKIN
- The Caretaker
- Architecture "Pit"

SEPTEMBERFEST BEER BARDEN
- Res Commons (.50)

Saturday September 15

11:00 a.m.
BEEF ON A BUN WARM UP
- Res Commons (free)
- Chucklebait

2:00 p.m.
FOOTBALL
- McGill
- Athletic Field

8:00 p.m.
WRAP-UP
- The Gym (1.50)
- Terry Dee and More

SOCK 'N' BUSKIN
- The Caretaker
- Architecture "Pit"

A RADIO IS A RADIO IS A RADIO ...



Doug Mulhall

Does Radio Carleton really need a $28,000.00 budget?

No-one except the people at Radio Carleton seems to have the answer to that question, and Students' Council doesn't think that's good enough.

For the past five years, the station's allocation has been steadily increasing until, this year, it made up over 10% of Council's entire budget. Many councillors, noteably President Ann Frazer, have voiced dissatisfaction with the fact that much of this money was given in ignorance. A large majority of councillors have insufficient technical knowledge to make decisions concerning the stations technical needs.

"This year", explained councillor John Huneault, "we were completely in the dark."

If Radio Carleton receives the F.M. license it has applied for, the problem will become even more pronounced. More funds will be needed and technicalities will become increasingly complicated.

In response to the situation, council has called for the formation of a committee to examine the role of Radio Carleton on campus and more specifically the application for the F.M. license.

The committee, which consists of three Carleton members and one CBTC representative, will begin work" within the next couple of weeks", according to Huneault. The Carleton members include a faculty representative from Engineering, a former Radio Carleton member and a student from the Ham Radio Club.

Huneault said that the choice of members was designed to represent "the whole community in the university".

According to the terms of reference, the committee will serve "in an information gathering and advisory capacity". It will be asked to produce a projection of annual operating costs of an F.M. station on campus along with the implications concerning additional space, personnel and fixed assets requirements. The committee will also examine possible sources of financing for the station, including a reassessment of its advertising revenue policy.

Peter Lennon, the Station's manager, expressed his agreement with the idea of a committee, saying he thought it was "a good thing". This feeling is shared by most of Radio Carleton's staff, including John Loensgen, Director of Public Affairs, who said that he felt "they (Council) have a right to know where the money is going".

Although opinions are divided, many council members think that an F.M. station would be a good thing for Carleton University. A medium capable of reaching all Carleton Students throughout the city would aid the university's meagre community spirit. However council is becoming increasingly skeptical over the prospect of spending large sums on one section of the budget. Thus, the recommendations of the committee concerning both cost and financing of future Radio Carleton ventures will have a large bearing on the station and ultimately, the university community itself.



deliver us

We need a Distribution Manager to deliver the CHARLATAN to its eager readers. A few hours on Friday, Monday and Tuesday of each publication week. A modest honoraria involved. Apply to the Editor, Rm. 517, Unicentre.



Yehe Guzelimian

BEWARE OF THIS CAR. IT GIVES PARKING TICKETS.

Last week, this Chevelle, used exclusively by Carleton Security was struck from behind and suffered an estimated $300 damage.

A Chevelle Deluxe is a small luxury car (the present going price is over $4,000 new) and yet this vehicle is used only within the University area. They used to have a Volkswagen. It's nice to know, though, that our security staff ride around campus in relative comfort.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS?

The Carleton University Students' Association is now accepting applications for the position of Director of the Central Advertising Bureau in charge of procuring advertising for the Charlatan and other CUSA media.

Applications should be submitted to Room 508 Unicentre

on or before September 14, 1973.

Inquiries should be addressed to Mr. James Orr Editor of The Charlatan in Room 517 Unicentre

or at 231-4499.

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Pat Ruppel 224-1499.

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There's a Commerce branch

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Young Socialist

The Young Socialist was there:
—when ten thousand Vancouver high school students sparked the wave of Amchitka protests;
—when over half the students at St. Francis Xavier went on strike;
—when the Ontario Federation of students was formed;
—in jail in Quebec when its Montreal correspondent was imprisoned under War Measures;
—when Toronto high school students walked-out to protest the education cutbacks;
—when 17 colleges and universities voted in favor of abortion law repeal;
—when Trudeau told antiwar activists to "fuck-off";
When the bourgeois press ignored, obscured or attacked these important events, Young Socialist was there to provide the student movement across the country with accurate coverage and a socialist analysis of what was going on.

Young Socialist turned out a special issue on War Measures, a supplement on the Wright Report, reproduced the Quebec teachers manifesto and campaigned for a yes-vote in the abortion referendums. If you want to arm yourself with the truth about student issues and find out what to do about them, subscribe to Young Socialist, the only socialist student monthly on campuses and high schools across the country.

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FLAVOR

the Main Hall 8 p.m. -BAR

Sat. Sept. 22 50¢



April is not the cruelest month. It is as if an absurd contest had been aranged recently to see which of the twelve really merited this dubious

Bill Adams

honour, and there was a tie. December — a paradox between the cold, icy temperatures and the shallow warmheartedness of an over-commercialized Christmas. September — a time of nauseating cliches "Oh what fun, back to school!" that department stores use as an excuse to pass off shoddy merchandise and ill-fitting apparel. At Carleton the absurdities appear in another, more widespread way, and with much more effect than the surreptitious scribblings of a few angry authors. The halls peppered with first-year students, lured by promises of paradise, trying hard to look like lifelong members of the university community, adorned in their neatest dirty jeans and simulated doped behaviour. Seen in bookstores, buying required reading texts; texts that are not required and that will not be read. And even if the intention of sloth was lacking beforehand, it will develop, along with a craving for the pleasure-catering university.

Returning students, especially those in their undergraduate years, look forward to their return as the fruit of their summer labours. They come, full of resolutions exhorting them to study and learn, as if the results of the previous year had any significance; gather in classrooms, worshipping the false gods of education and learning. For many, the ritual of study is archasic, an exercise that once denoted respect but that has, like education in universities, lost meaning.

The much-maligned mistress of the student population, the unestimable Students' Council, attempts to gain the attention of her lost lovers by leaving her comfortable boudoir in the University Centre and drawing ever closer to the unwitting and unwilling students. Because the mistress has grown unsightly and ungainly with co-ordinating amorphous activities and indulging in pseudopolitical paperwork, her lovers — if they exist anymore, leave her; and she remains the target of contempt, ridicule and innumerable press releases. As she moves among the masses, her loved ones shun her in disgust, and only eager student pimps will flatter her with talk of truth, beauty and democracy.

And it really isn't the place of columnists and frustrated politicians to tell people what university is. As our mothers and lovers bid us a fond farewell each morning, we all slowly begin to understand what the Carleton carnival is all about.



On these pages in the past issues, a great many words have been penned by various student affairs commentators on the "so who cares" at-

Lee Haberman

titude that a great many Carleton students exhibit when confronted with the burning (?) issues of campus politics. The term most often employed to describe this phenomenon is "student apathy". It is a most unfortunate fact that "student apathy" towords university politics at Carleton has an equally frustrating companion: faculty apathy regarding the teaching function.

The symptoms of faculty apathy most often manifest themselves in the contemptuous attitude openly displayed, by some (there are notable exceptions) teaching professors regarding courses, students and teaching itself. This attitude may be summarized thus — The teaching function and its student oriented associated responsibilities are a form of purgatory that must be successfully transcended in the eternal quest for the tripartate academic Heaven of research, authorship and publication.

To explain the academic bliss we ascribe to research, authorship and publication, it is important to note that the title prefix "Doctor" or "Professor" does not permanently import a godlike mystique to its holder. This observation may represent a mild shock to those who still cling to a belief in academic "Divine Right" and would have the laity, in this case the students, believe otherwise. Yes Virginia, professors are human and are possessed of all the frailties attributed to those of us not as yet academically ordeined. It is the normal human desire for self esteem and peer respect that induces some of our professors to abrogate their teaching role and become victimized by the research authorship, publication syndrome. To fully assess the impact of this syndrome on the teaching function we must determine where in the context of the university community the desires for self esteem and peer respect are most fully satiated.

The empirical evidence ("Ah yes! Dunesberry; good old boy wot, I saw his recent effort in **The Harvard Quarterly Review of Nothingness**") repeatedly demonstrates that the respect and esteem in which any academic is held by his peers is an increasing function of the absolute volume of his published works, weighted, appropriately, by the prestige of the journals in which they have most often appeared. It is not, as perhaps one might naively expect, a function of the number and quality of students to whom he has imparted both the motivation to continue their education and some part of the knowledge acquired through the continual process of his own education.

The research authorship publication syndrome for the reasons outlined above is unfortunately the de facto raison d'etre for too many of our teaching faculty, whose primary academic responsibility should be to their students. It would seem fair that those members of the faculty who feel the over-riding compulsion to augment their stature within the academic community, not to mention their income, at the expense of their teaching responsibilities, should not be involved in the teaching function of the university, but should make use of non-teaching research fellowships. Professors who consider it a rude imposition of their time to give lecture courses to undergraduates twice a week and to be responsible for the grading of the subsequent papers and examinations are doing a disservice both to themselves and to those of us who feel that a teacher who demonstrates an interest in both his course and those who study under him, is a prime requisite for a successful educational experience.

Christ, I wish we didn't have to ask but...

the Charlatan would like to have a woman columnist on staff this year, to write on contemporary issues and that sort of thing. Those interested are requested to see the Editor. The fact that we have to ask for applications for such a columnist is proof of the need.

Want to do something worthwhile at University??...

...then come work for

THE CHARLATAN

We need news, features, arts and sports writers as well as photographers and graphic artists.

Drop by the Charlatan offices, Room 517, the Unicentre and talk to someone, they'll probably talk back.

General staff recruitment meeting on Wednesday, September 12 at 2 p.m., Room 517, the Unicentre.



crumbs from council table ...

Compiled by Ron Stang

The following is a collection of excerpts, "highlights" from Students' Association meetings held between March 24th and August 15th, the time most students are on vacation or removed from the Carleton community for some period of time. Contrary to general belief, Council is in session over the summer months. This is often a crucial period for Council. Many important matters pertaining to the efficient scheduling of fall and winter programmes take place during this time. The passing of the budget itself is perhaps the most important decision that will be made all year.

Naturally due to the amount of verbose and redundancy that all such meetings usually exhibit, we have taken special care to note some of the major issues, motions and voting that have taken place at both the Executive and general Council levels.

March 20

• A proposal was introduced concerning access to the Unicentre facility. It was decided that the unicentre's first priority was to serve Carleton University students as recreation and services area. The proposal read as such: "That for the ensuing year, the unicentre would be considered a closed community to students and staff and formal guests. It was also reported that damage resulting from vandalism amounted to $27,000 last year alone. Council attributed most damage to "teenagers and other non-students." The motion was passed.

• James Orr, editor of the **Charlatan,** and Peter Lennon, station manager for Radio Carleton, were both ratified for their respective positions.

March 27

• The Report on NUG (New University Government) was brought up at an Executive meeting the night of March 27, 1973. It was decided at a NUG meeting the previous week that there be some form of coordination among NUG, the Graduate Students, Students' Council, and St. Patrick's Students Council. In addition, it was also decided that the committee be divided into two: one committee responsible for academic planning; the other handling all service, social and political functions. One conclusion made from the Report included making no major changes in NUG structure. Regarding conflicts existing between senior level representatives and students in departmental decisions it stated that "some reforms need to be made to guarantee some form of student representation." Ann Frazer presented the paper and motion to adopt was passed at a Student Council meeting May 7. (See diary May 7).

• The Workers Bill of Rights, passed by the 1972-73 Students' Council, has been presented with the addition of several amendments. The bill deals with on-campus hourly-rated employees of the Students' Association. Gerry Neary, in a letter included with the bill stated that its purpose is to "outline a system of procedures, which if adhered to, will give fair and equitable treatment to employees of the Association." The bill further lists eight sub-headings, including conditions of employment such as hiring and firing practices, layoffs, dismissal proceedings, and a clause governing wages and hours. During the second meeting of Students' Council on March 27, 1973, the bill was passed with an amendment dealing with a change in the probationary period.

• The re-organization of the Students' Council Executive was a priority issue in Council during its first few days. What Ann Frazer created, in her own words, was a "horizontal hierarchy" consisting of seven vice-presidents. Such titles include "Internal" and "External" Vice-Presidents, Services (Research), and a Unicentre Vice-President. At the meeting the reason for creating a horizontal hierarchy remained unclear. At a Students' Council meeting March 20th, the ratification of the Executive members was passed by secret ballot during the meeting. (Since that time five of the seven Vice-Presidents have resigned their positions.)

• Negotiations for a new services committee would begin soon. Lance Clark and Lenny Greenspoon represent the members of the committee. Debate ensued on a wide range of topics, from the quality of food on campus to the conversion of the food services area into a permanent pub. According to Council Minutes "nothing concrete was decided."

• James Orr, editor of the **Charlatan,** moved that the constitutional ratification of editor of the newspaper be struck. A debate over the legalities involved between a campus newspaper and Students' Council climaxed with a narrowly carried motion of 7-6-7. (See **Charlatan** March 30, 1973).

April 3

• A report submitted to the Executive on March 30 stated that a bid has been placed for acquiring a second 1970 model shuttle bus for use by Students' Council. The cost of the bus was estimated at $5000. In addition to the bus specific terminal points for operating a shuttle bus were also listed for picking-up and delivering passengers.

• Karl Gildner told Council that Carleton Travel Services can be expanded next year. London and Quebec City were named as possible locations for extended bus service. A motion to alot Gildner $1500 to carry out a travel survey on feasibility of such a service was carried almost unanimously.

April 17

• Due to poor management and little knowledge on the part of the Executive concerning the payment of rent and the general run-down condition of the houses along Fifth Avenue, financial losses have risen tremendously. The co-ops lost a large amount of money last year. A proposal to alleviate these problems by renting suitable homes and investigating mortgages should be undertaken. Lenny Greenspoon was commissioned to investigate the current situation and the possibility of further co-op expansion.

• Council "approved in principle"



August 15th stands out as an important date for Council this summer. That was the date Council formerly approved and passed the budget for the 1973-74 Fiscal Year.

This is how your $240,244 (or the total amount of money paid to the Students' Association by students was broken down. In all likelihood this is how your money will be spent.

A breakdown of financial allocations appears as follows:

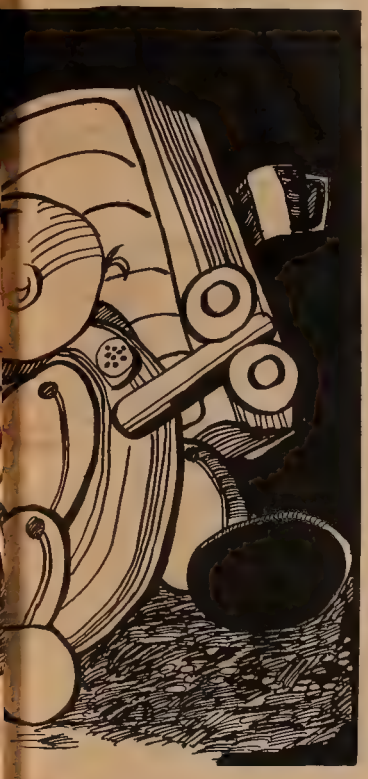
...memories from a summer diary

the NUG constitution by a vote of 13-0-2.

May 7

• A motion to hire a researcher to prepare a brief for presentation at the CRTC public hearing on the first of September was approved for Radio Carleton. The term of employment would be from May 30th to the end of September at a specified salary yet to be determined. The researcher would also be assigned to the position of secretary of a special sub-committee of the Broadcast Policy Board. This motion was passed unanimously by fifteen votes.

• In a memo to Dr. Michael Oliver, President of Carleton University, Ann Frazer, lists several objectives "of grave concern" to Council and herself. Among a list of questions and suggestions the memo recommends a Redundancy Review Committee, a weighted staff-student ratio in matters of policy-making, and a recommendation that a Redundancy Review Committee be set up for any appeals presented by a department or individual against a redundancy decision. The memo also points out that students should be regarded as a "primary interest group" in matters pertaining to faculty tenure and promotion. Moreover "academic merit" and teaching ability are separate, each serving a particular group. The former enhances the prestige of the university; the latter the attaining of knowledge by the university's students.



ubs	$13,324	5.5%
nferences	$3,500	1.5%
edia	$84,374	35.1%
perations	$76,366	31.8%
rograms	$12,750	5.3%
ervices	$16,450	6.8%
ther	$7,880	3.3%
OTAL	$240,244	100%

May 11

• A series of three oral reports were presented to Council today. Bryan Thomson, the Finance Commissioner, said that at present Council was $3000 in the black, but that the financial position as a whole "is not that good." He said that since the university is expecting a decreased enrollment, the Student Association can look forward to a loss anywhere from $40,000 to $50,000. He listed a total of $270,000 invested in projects with a budget of $200,000.

• Doug Martin delivered a report as spokesman for Part-Time and Special Students. Although there are some 5,000 such students attending Carleton and paying Student Association fees, these students feel there are few services available to meet their needs. He listed such services as a special student lounge in the Unicentre in addition to no day-care or health facilities operating at night. The general concensus simply seemed to be the fact that part-time students were ignored.

• Peter Lennon, station manager for Radio Carleton, spoke on the station's application status with the CRTC for an FM broadcasting license. During the summer a researcher will be hired to help prepare a brief for the September eleventh CRTC hearing. Promises include an increase in tapes, buying more records, and a higher engineering budget.

• It was announced renovations for the Unicentre will begin July 16th and finish sometime in September. Included in the renovations is the conversion of the Main Hall into a multi-purpose room.

• **Charlatan** editor James Orr reports that the paper is caught in a budget squeeze. $32,000 was spent on printing costs last year, surpassing the budget by $4000. This year the **Charlatan** plans a budget of $32,000 for printing costs for a weekly issue of twenty-four pages. It hopes to produce $6000 itself through advertising revenue. Increased advertising should decrease Council money.

May 24

• A motion to send a letter expressing support for the workers on strike at the Dare plant in Kitchener was passed. Council further implied that it would support the boycott of all Dare products. Reasons for the boycott arose over Dare management's employment of strikebreaking outfits and scab labour in locking out the workers last year.

June 24

• Ann Frazer, John Huneault, John Bryant and Markie Cochran were appointed to the Food Services Committee along with John Finlay as Chairman.

• A motion suggesting CUSA hold a new referendum on joining the National Union of Students (NUS) during the October by-election was also submitted. Debate centered around the relevancy of a national union versus the established provincial organization like the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) (of which Carleton is a member).

July 29

• Council approved the allocation of $5,500 for the establishment of a food co-operative. The co-op to be in reality a "booth" where students could come and place orders for food. A rented truck would buy from the wholesalers and deliver the orders. Advantages of a co-op were also listed: that such an arrangement would have a relatively small overhead, the possibility of little theft, and an attractive delivery service for students.

• Council granted $1000 to the Street Clinic with an additional grant of $500 to be used to run a concert with the benefits going to the Street Clinic.

• Council passed a motion accepting the Ontario Federation of Students' fee increase from 25 cents to forty cents a head.

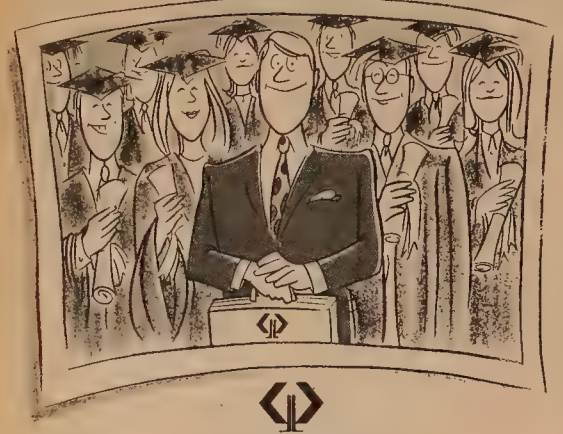
August 15

• Tony Cuccaro was appointed pub manager, his term ending April 30, 1974. The pub hiring committee was proposed to be made up of a representative from both the Dean of Student Services and the Pub Manager along with Julie Willmot.

• An interesting amendment was defeated this night. It concerned advocating that clubs in the "Political" area be struck from the budget and that CUSA not fund any political clubs. The motion was defeated and the clubs budget for the 1973-74 year was accepted.

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Inquiries may be directed to
Mr. A.J. Cuccaro,
Pub Manager
in Room 509
Unicentre
or at 231-4380.

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Who'd ever have thought the last days of summer would linger into autumn? Who'd ever have thought you could get in one last day of sailing on the lake with friends?



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this week and more

Sunday 9

Orientation opening ceremonies, the Quad, noon
Orientation Bar-B-Q, the Steacie lawn, 5:30
Orientation Streetdance with Manas Ojas and Mornington Drive, the Steacie lawn, 7:30 — in case of rain, the Gym

Monday 10

Orientation 'survival' lectures, Theatre 'A'
Orientation departmental lectures, everywhere, all day
Registration starts at noon
Orientation Billiard & Golf Tournament registration, the Games Room, the Centre, from noon
Residence Orientation workshops and tours
Exhibition Football — U of T vs Ravens, Athletic Field, 5:00 p.m.
St. Pat's Orientation dance with **Fast Eddy**
Residence Co ee House, the Commons
Rooster's Coffee House, the Centre
CUSA Pub with Mornington Drive, the Centre, 8:00 p.m.

Tuesday 11

Orientation 'survival' lectures, Theatre 'A'
Orientation departmental lectures, everywhere, all day
Registration all day
Clubs exhibits, the Centre, all day
Residence Orientation workshops and bus tours
St. Pat's Orientation dinner
Rooster's Coffee House with **Cedric Smith,** the Centre
Residence Coffee House, the Commons
CUSA Pub with Mornington Drive, the Centre, 8:00 p.m.
Residence all-night movies, the Commons

Wednesday 12

Registration all day
Clubs exhibits, the Centre, all day
Orientation — **O'Keefe Billiard Tournament,** the Centre, all day
Residence Orientation scavenger hunt, the Commons
St. Pat's Orientation discotheque and Norman MacLaren film series
Rooster's Coffee House with **Cedric Smith,** the Centre
CUSA Pub with Mornington Drive, the Centre, 8:00 p.m.

Thursday 13

Registration all day
Clubs exhibits, the Centre, all day
Residence Orientation workshops
Challenge Football Game, the Media vs CUSA Council, the Steacie lawn, 2:00 p.m.
Orientation Speaker, **Dr. David Suzuki,** Theatre 'A', 8:00 p.m.
Residence Streetdance, with Sea Dog, Res. Quad
St. Pat's Orientation Coffee House and French movies
Rooster's Coffee House with Cedric Smith, the Centre
CUSA Pub with Mornington Drive, the Centre, 8:00 p.m.

Friday 14

Registration all day
Clubs exhibits, the Centre, all day
Orientation — Molson's Golf Tournament, the 'CHAUD', all day
St. Pat's Orientation movies
Rooster's Coffee House with **Cedric Smith,** the Centre
CUSA quiet Pub, the Centre, 8:00 p.m.
Orientation **Septemberfest** with draught beer and Bavarian music, the Res Commons, 8:00 p.m.
Vanguard Forums: The NDP role in Parliament — A critical view by an NDP activist, 418 Somerset St. West, Suite one.

continued from page one

needed more work. I was put on the executive and then she tried to take away my voting right." There were, "painful experiences," "conflicts of will and opinion." Frazer often didn't consult with the executive and the executive is fragmented."

Then, the first statement of the bigger problem. "The whole structure is getting over-bureaucratized and professionalized. They may find themselves losing a council."

Finance Commissioner, Bryan Thomson, will resign as of the October by-election because he wants to complete his honours degree and he can't put it off any longer because of personal financial limitations; "it's my last chance to get help."

When he ran for his position last February he said he would serve only a half term. His main campaign platform was the restructuring of the Students' Association administration so that it could have some continuity. It couldn't, he said, because there was such a constant and large turnover of councillors and most of them lack experience. "Some people think there is a certain charm in having a hap-hazard organization," but it precludes long range planning and leads to tremendous waste and frustration. He wanted Council to hire a full-time business manager and, in effect, to create a small civil service. He says that he has changed his mind about some of these things. A more expensive administration isn't justified now because CUSA doesn't do enough. And the Students' Association isn't Power Corporation. A full time staff would encourage continuity and long range planning and supposedly leave the elected people free to deal only with policy decisions. But it would rob students of the opportunity to get real experience in administration and governing and, because students are inexperienced and their terms of office short, the full time people would probably make the decisions anyway.

Vice-president (Unicentre), John Huneault, resigned for financial reasons. He is working for the Unicentre for two months helping with the move to the new offices.

Before he left Council, he says, he was going to put a motion that members of the executive be appointed for 2 years to help overcome the problem of continuity. "From the point of view of a business or corporation, Council should be training people on Council — as soon as they get on — to be on the executive. The only alternative is to hire professional people and that would end the ideal of student involvement and control." Even the people elected for 2 years would actually be being (sic) hired on a professional basis for those 2 years, he says.

The question he puts is whether the Students' Association is a business corporation or a student government. It is getting more and more into business oriented things — the pub, the games area, the food co-op. It has a large wealth of fixed assets. Its branches and services — the pub, Central Advertising Bureau, the Charlatan, and Radio Carleton, for example — are demanding and getting more independence from Council. Which leaves the students' representatives very few areas in which they can represent students. Huneault says that NUG is more and more becoming the means by which students express their reaction to the academic side of Carleton.

Where does that leave the Students' Association? Last year the president argued that it should handle services and leave academics to NUG. And successful corporations within the Association will certainly provide more money for more services for students. But it may transform CUSA into a bureaucratized business enterprise, suitable as a centre for management training, but not meaningful as an opportunity for student self-government.

Sept. 11-15

Cedric Smith

(from Perth County Conspiracy)

9.00 p.m. 50¢

Rooster's Coffee House

Main Lounge Unicentre

classified

Classified ads of no more than 30 words may be placed in the Charlatan free of charge

1 large room for rent ($62.50 month) in Sandy Hill area, spacious house with large yard. 4-Bronson bus to Carleton at corner. Not a "Commune," but definitely a co-operative effort. Inquire at 232-0474. (Available Sept. 1)

LIBRARY TOURS

September 17
until September 28

10:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m. Monday to Friday
Evenings 7 p.m. Monday to Thursday

Sign up at the information desk, Main Floor, MacOdrum Library

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Part-time employees are required

at the campus branch of the

Bank Of Nova Scotia

Previous banking experience is requested

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NEED MONEY?

Its not too late to apply for a CANADA STUDENT LOAN, an ONTARIO STUDENT AWARD or assistance from the Quebec Student Loans and Bursaries Service.

Application deadline for full-term assistance is September 30, 1973.
For applications and information contact

THE AWARDS OFFICE,
ROOM 202
Administration Bldg.
Telephone 231-3735

NOTE: Students who are in receipt of government loans/grants should notify the Awards Office of their Ottawa addresses as soon as possible.

ATTENTION PART-TIME STUDENTS!

The Ontario Government has introduced a tuition-loan plan for students enrolled in three courses or less. For information and application forms contact the Awards Office.



JOBS

The Programmes Office actually has a few jobs open for the Winter term. Staff is required for the Community Switchboard and various events including Sunday movies, dances etc.

INTERESTED????

Apply at the CUSA Main Office immediately, Room 508 Unicentre.

books

THIS FEARFUL CHAOS

Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas
by Hunter S. Thompson
Popular Library $1.50

What is violence? What is the relation of violence — physical or psychological — to our institutions, to our productions, to our daily lives? This question takes us back to other eras — before The Great War For Civilization and Democracy (W.W.I.) — where the controversy between good and evil, between destructive and creative Man was still undecided. Certainly Man has always been a vicious, cruel predator, says George Steiner in **Bluebeard's Castle;** but there has also always been the hope that Man had the potentiality for being something else, a creator of harmonies perhaps.

The present era has dealt what might be the death blow to that hope, as North American Man engages the last phase of an all-out environmental suicide, and at the same time desperately devours the infantile pablum of archaic self-images (T.V.) Must I annotate? Greed functions quite smoothly — countless cars, gadgets consumed every year — in spite of the awareness that individual greed and collective ecological collapse are directly related. The moronic images that are broadcast daily — I'm happy, you're happy, We're all happy — cannot fully etherize the system's visible state of break-down.

Fear and Loathing is a savage attack on an America not merely decadent but now in the throes of terminal degeneracy. Here's one of Thompson's characfers screaming some common colloquialisms:

Shoot! Fuck! Scag! Blood! Heroin! Rape! Cheap! Communist! Jab it right into your fucking eyeballs!

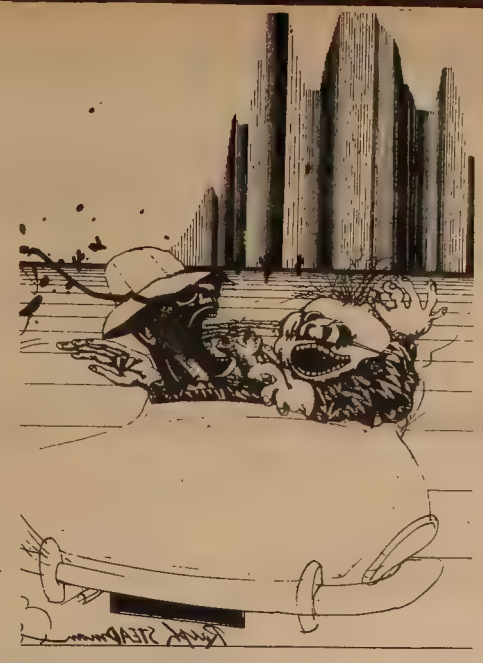
The 'speaker' is Gonzo, a 400 pound, drug-crazed Samoan attorney in the company of his client, 'Dr. Duke' (Doctor of Journalism), both feverishly tracking down the root-source of The American Dream. These two central characters are extremely violent with knives, cars, guns, drugs and hotel bills but they shine like angels against the bleeding inferno of Las Vegas.

. . . and after that we drank off a pot of watery "Golden West" coffee and watched four boozed-up cowboy types kick a faggot half to death between the pinball machines.

"The action never stops in this town" said my attorney as we shuffled out to the car.

Gonzo and Dr. Duke are ugly and chaotic, but they are absolutely sane and orderly within the larger context of insanity and chaos that is Las Vegas and microcosmically, America. The humour of the book — it's hilarious — springs out of the interface between freaks and straights, between Gonzo drug-madness and Vegas gambling-drunkenness. Gonzo, a character fixated with fear and loathing for his fellow man, is constantly and justifiably projecting that fear and loathing onto the other creatures in Las Vegas.

The prevailing mental state is total paranoia — everyone out for self-survival and irrepressible rip-off. Gonzo's infantile, drug-induced violence is pictured as a relatively

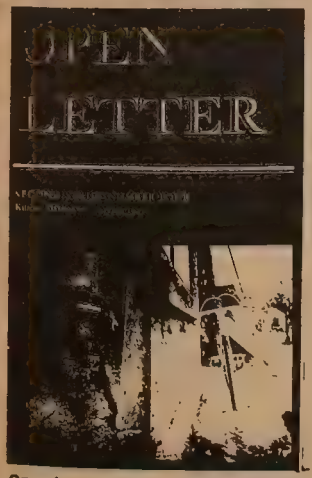


harmless "grounding" mechanism which reflects directly on the irrational, money-lust world of Vegas. And the most fearful aspect of that world is its ultimate worship of control, authority, inhibition. The whole slew of attendants, hotels, gambling houses, and neon arcades is constructed as a paradigm of military, hierarchical fascism — smoothly rational within itself, but outwardly directed to war-gambling and mass execution-victimization. Calley, Nixon, Agnew run through the pages with the familiarity of Campbell Soup Tin Labels. In Las Vegas, U.S.A., the drug-crazed Gonzo becomes the index of normal behavior.

Hunter S. Thompson has made **Fear and Loathing** perfectly successful as satire by totally obliterating distinctions between reality and fantasy. The story is, of course, probably pure fantasy, but it so accurately recreates the psychic environs of any American city that it passes easily as a paradigm for concrete, contemporary reality. Perhaps because of the author's concentration on surfaces and outer appearances, **Fear and Loathing** tends to convince the reader that the story actually occurred. It is just this blurring between fantasy and reality that makes this book so frightening and so important.

Marcus Waddington

THE ARTS



Open Letter is an impressive journal of critical writing on Canadian literature edited three times a year by Frank Davey and published at the Coach House Press in Toronto.

Each issue costs $1.50 and contains book reviews, essays and original graphics and photographs.

Open Letter has an unmistakeable focus on the work of Vancouver Tish Poets, the Canadian school influenced by the poetics of Americans like Robert Duncan and Charles Olson.

More readable than most critical magazines, the Spring 1973 issue contains an enlightening article on the poetry of Gwendolyn MacEwen by Frank Davey and another on the works of John Newlove written by Margaret Atwood.

A BOOK ABOUT JESUS

Jesus , by Charles Templeton
McClelland and Stewart, $6.95

For hundreds of years there were but a few authorized versions of the Bible. The Scriptures were not to be trifled with and, for various reasons, were kept relatively intact. Ironically, with the age of Charles Darwin and Karl Marx, came a flood of new translations and paraphrases. More recently, with the already dissipating fad of the Jesus people, efforts of contemporary theologians have enjoyed a brief popularity. Charles Templeton and several other clergymen and laypeople have cashed in on making religion relevant to the masses and have created a paraphrase-synthesis of the four gospels. Its title is novel and catchy — **Jesus.**

It seems that Templeton, et al, want to arouse the Canadian crop of neo-Christians by attempting to portray Christ as a socially relevant, angry young man with a message. So they write a book that reads like a slightly sophisticated selection of Bible stories. More often than not, it seems, new things crop up. Usually they are merely obscure sections of the gospels brought to light. Sometimes, however, it is something that wasn't intended either in the early texts or in any variant reading of some crumbling Greek manuscript.

It is a nice book to curl up with in front of a fireplace listening to some of the Romantic composers. Just about everyone knows the plot and has an idea of who the villains are. It's almost like watching "The Day of the Jackal."

The authors of this book hastily mention in their introduction that all **Jesus** is intended to be is a book showing us the real Christ of the New Testament. Yet despite its claim as "everything Jesus Christ said and did" it clearly isn't. In fact I doubt very much that the book can even adequately present the Jesus of the New Testament and I suspect that many readers would tend to agree. Moreover, it says nothing about the real Jesus — the historical Jesus, the Jesus who should matter above any New Testament caricature.

Moreover, the book is part of a genre that does more to destroy literary appreciation of the gospels than a wagonload of atheists. It destroys the original authors' styles, intentions and messages. It mangles the language and sometimes creates more gospel than it paraphrases. It attempts to reconcile the irreconcilable — everything in the gospels, and adds insult to injury by not footnoting variant readings, contradictions or dissimilarities.

Yet the entire blame doesn't rest on Templeton and his colleagues. Anyone who attempts to paraphrase the Bible is looking for trouble. By the very nature of the endeavour, he invites ruin upon his project. And this difficulty does not include the many historical inaccuracies in Biblical texts that even devout Christians admit to under the least bit of pressure.

But if you have an extra seven dollars that you find impossible to spend, you may as well buy it. It's readable, pleasing to the eye, and on the Canadian best-sellers list. What more could you ask?

Bill Adams

records

Thirty Seconds Over Winterland/Jefferson Airplane
Grunt BFL1-0147

Baron Von Tollbooth and The Crome Nun/Paul Kantner, Grace Slick and David Freiberg
Grunt BFL1-0148

These two records are the latest releases from America's first and now last outlaw rock and roll band, The Jefferson Airplane. Their musical history spans the last eight years closely following the growth of youthful American expression. Having reached their peak in 1969 with Woodstock and the Volunteers album, the Airplane, either as a singular unit or as individuals, are pawing new ground and hoping for enthusiastic response. The changes that this band has undergone have been gradual but marked.

Long gone are Marty Balin and Spencer Dryden. Balin's talents as a singer-songwriter were sorely missed on the JA's first post-Balin LP, Bark. Dryden's capable drumming left a great hole to try and fill in. Just after Balin left, Airplane offshoot projects started to sound better than the mothership itself.

Bark came off as an incoherent collection of songs and sounds. Jorma Kaukonen on guitar and Jack Casady on bass discovered violinist Papa John Creech and formed Hot Tuna.

Grace Slick and Paul Kantner went on to produce the brilliant Blows Against The Empire album together with such musicians as David Crosby, Graham Nash, Jerry Garcia, Casady and Kaukonen.

Since then Hot Tuna has released two more records and Paul and Grace have made one other. Collectively as the JA, they did the Long John Silver album. Although better than Bark, Long John Silver does not have the impact of earlier JA records.

With the release of these two new records we see that the JA can still play together well and Paul and Grace continue to work favourably outside the context of the old group.

Thirty Seconds Over Winterland is recorded in concert which makes it their second live effort, the first being an obscure forgotten record called Bless Its Pointed Little Head. Thirty Seconds is basically well done without too many flaws.

As a live album it has a lot of raw power, capturing the sensation one would get sitting there being blasted into oblivion. This record has guts.



You really feel the bass live and the drums and guitars are quite dynamic. One of the poor points of the recording is the vocal mixdown. Ex-Quick Silver bassist David Freiberg is used as an extra vocalist but he is so buried in the mix that I can't distinguish him between Kantner and Slick.

What really makes this album is the music more than the vocals. Jack and Jorma have never sounded better. Papa John and his fiddle trade off some good licks with Jorma in a few spots and Kantner is competent on rhythm guitar. The surprise new member of this Airplane edition is John Barbatta, drummer extraordinaire.

You may remember Barbatta's work on Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young's live album, Four Way Street. He lays down a magnificient bottom from which the group takes off. They do it best in an 11 minute jam working around one of Jorma's songs from Bark, Feel So Good. The band really cooks for this one making it the record's high point. The other songs are taken from the last two JA albums with the exception of an oldie Crown of Creation which is a pure delight.

Thirty Seconds would have come off much better if they had included something like Grace's White Rabbit or a track from Volunteers era or Mexico, their single that has yet to get on an album. However it is good the Airplane are making constructive music again. Their next studio effort will tell us if they have stagnated as much as some critics would have us believe.

Baron Von Tollbooth and The Crome Nun is a combination of Grace and Paul's solo work. I imagine that this material as well as Blows against the Empire and Sunfighter are listened to by only die-hard Airplane freaks. However all three albums contain some fine moments.



David Frieberg joins Grace and Paul this time but he only sings one lead vocal, plays mellotron and piano, staying behind the scene. His contributions are subtle but effective being used on back round vocals. We are given a chance to hear some great backing musicians in bassist Chris Ethridge, guitarist Craig Chaquico who sounds a great deal like Jorma Kaukonen, the Dead's Jerry Garcia on lead and pedal steel guitar and my now favorite drummer John Barbatta. The recording is well-produced featuring some good interplay between the musicians.

The better tracks include a couple of Kanter sci-fi compositions, Your Mind Has Left Your Body and White Boy (Transcaucasian Airmachine Blues) and Grace's Across the Board. David Freiberg's composition Harp Tree Lament is especially well done with overtones of the old Quicksilver.

If you are a staunch Airplane fan then no doubt you have already heard these two fine records but if you left Grace and the boys back at Woodstock try and pick up on them again. You may be surprised.

John Grainger



Yessongs/Yes

Yessongs, the new triple album from one of the most popular bands performing today, presents Yes at the self-proclaimed pinnacle of the first phase of the band's career. As a summary of all their work, the album focuses on the last three records in particular, but of course contains evolutionary echoes of their first two sets. As a symbol of the future intentions of Yes, it shows considerable reworking of the past. Yessongs is thus both summary and preview.

Recorded live, Yessongs is certainly an accurate representation of the physical length of a typical Yes concert, but it unfortunately does not portray the band's music as I remember it live. Where I recall depth and a full sound, this recording is strangely harsh and metallic. It gives a bitter and definitely rockier edge to all of the music, and this sharply accents the stabbing, tumbling power of such songs as Siberian Khatru, the four cornerpiece songs from the Yes album, and of course, Roundabout. In contrast though, this quality destroys the dreamy essences of Close To the Edge and You and I. These are not as good as the studio versions.

But these quiet qualities are perhaps no longer what Yes is. Jon Anderson has already announced the band's intentions to draw itself back from head-appeal virtuosity and artiness, back to its rock centre.

Yessongs proclaims this intention already. The central instrumental breaks, for instance, are neither dreamy nor lulling. They are either the biting raunch of Steve Howe's guitars the spiralling whines of Rick Wakeman's synthesizer. The closing minutes of Starship Trooper place the album exactly. It is a song from the past, a song to be included in this summary album, and when it was first recorded on The Yes Album, it finished with an arching guitar solo from Howe. Now Howe has moved on to making a massive contribution on Yessongs, but his place in Starship Trooper has been taken by that new member, Wakeman, who delivers a moog workout where the guitar used to be. Starship Trooper is the past, the future, and the playground for the two prime movers, Howe and Wakeman.

Yes is presently back in England, apparently recording a double concept album. They are to return to touring in spring 1974. They will appear alone, playing three to four-hour concerts. This is what Yessongs previews and this is something to wait for.

If Yes is hereby proclaiming a certain kind of end (and beginning too), developments are just starting for others concerned with the band. Wakeman has released his first solo album, for instance, a musica interpretation of The Six Wives of Henry VIII. Working on nine keyboards (organs, pianos, synthesizers), Wakeman has spun a series of tunes that are full of all the colours all music should contain. It is a near masterpeice. Then too, there are the present positions of three bands, each containing an ex-Yes man. Drummer Bill Bruford can be heard brutally attacking a wide assortment of percussive instruments on his first record for the newest King Crimson, Lark's Tongues In Aspic. Guitarist Peter Banks is still working out with Falsh, whose last record was In the Can. And last, but certainly not least, keyboardsman Tony Kaye is now performing with a group called Badger. Their first record, Live from London, was produced by Jon Anderson, the songs are published by Yes' company and the album is wrapped in a typically excellent cover by Yes' favourite graphic artist, Roger Dean.

Which leads back to Yessongs. The cover of Yessongs is the Showcase for Dean's most fulfilled, startling and beautiful album design yet. It alone is worth the price of the record. Of course if you happen to fall in love with the three pieces of vinyl enclosed therein.

Philip Shaw

notes

Fully-licensed cabaret returns to enliven the NAC Studio from Wednesday September 12 to Saturday September 29, as Ottawa audiences are shown that **BEING CRAZY IS FUN!** One year ago the Studio was filled for Warrack's first musical, "Oops!". This time he has put together a hilarious mini-musical, which approaches the old subject of insanity in a novel way. Set in a modern psychiatric ward, he has arranged a series of comic-events revealing aspects of insanity, bound to challenge just about everyone's pre-conceived notion of the term.

NANA MOUSKOURI AND THE ATHENIANS return to the NAC for performances on September 13, 14 and 15, in the Opera at 8:30 p.m. Born in Athens, Nana sings not only in Greek, but also in French, German, Spanish, Italian and English — all without any trace of accent. Her unusual ability to keep her listeners spellbound, regardless of the language in which she is singing, has made her a true international star. The name "The Athenians" is inseparable from that of Nana Mouskouri. Georges Petsilas, the leader of the group, is Nana's husband. The members know and appreciate each other's talents, and the result is a faultless balance and beauty of sound.

cinema

GOING BACK TO HUSTON

The MacIntosh Man; directed by John Huston; starring Paul Newman, Dominque Sanda and James Mason; at the Place de Ville Cinema

Underneath the silly cliches and obtuse characterizations of The MacIntosh Man lurks a potentially provoking but haggard political-social essay. Easily, the film is a spy-prison-break-suspense B film, not near as well crafted in action or thrill as others of the genre. In fact, the baffling plot, inane dialogue and corny scenes lead one to suppose at first that Huston meant to parody the spy-thriller academy as he did the Wild West in his last production, The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean. But no, the corn mush is served with a too serious intent for parody.

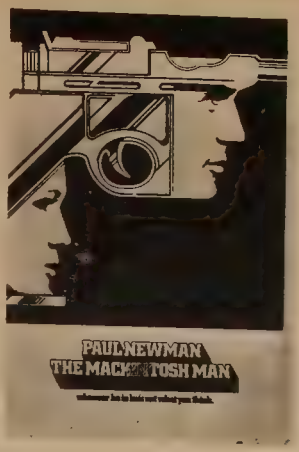
Just before employing optimum energy in the obligatory Chase Scene, spy-thief-pragmatist Paul Newman blurts out "Now let's see how good they really are." Chase, chase chase until the enemy Mercedes goes flying off the cliff into the British sea, wash below, the dummies in the car wobbling to and fro in slow motioned grace. They really weren't very good at all.

The plot is based on a double bluff: Newman, a British agent, is planted in prison as a convicted jewel thief in order to escape with and kill a Communist spy; but actually the escape is a ruse to get the closest commie James Mason, the British Home Secretary to open his door. The spy game is silly — and political!

Mason is a chronic speaker in the House of Commons: "law and order", "destroy those who wish to undermine the British way of life." The hypocrisy becomes the pomposity of the political process and Huston's contempt for it.

As the communist spy intellectualizes towards the end: "We're all expendable", man is mortal and only ideologies have long life. So in a pragmatic fit, Newman, the spy and Mason agree to forget and all go their separate ways.

But the chink: a woman (Dominique Sanda)! As the two communists walk away from Newman ("Good Luck"), she pulverizes their bodies



with a hail of bullets. Making up for Newman's lack of honour and patriotism and countervailing his moral self-interest.

Why is the woman so wayward? The obvious cause is the death of her father at the hands of the traitor Mason. National ties can be dissolved, but not so simple those familiar bonds.

But there's more. And here I can't avoid "auteurism". Huston has a stylistically idiosyncratic contempt for women, obviously incarnated in the two female roles: Sanda's flatness (in both body and soul) and the ball-crusher, Gerta. ("I stopped being a woman seven years ago.) During a fight, Gert kicks Newman in the crotch, later on he seizes the moment and returns the treatment — Huston's sympathies exactly.

So Huston's gonad personality affects the impact of the film. In the last scene, (one of two excellent sequences, the other being the escape from the seaside villa) in a male exchange of selfserving respect, during the expendable-let's-be-realistic agreement, after the illustrative political reality of three men mutually agreeing to separate in health, it is a woman who passionately misunderstands political expedience. All she cares for is her dead father. And that's why women will never be rational enough to run nations, it's a man's world, the game of political corruption is a male monopoly.

We're to be contemptuous, as Newman is, of Sanda's seeming act of heroism.

But if you aren't familiar with Huston's well-hung egoism, you won't understand his political-woman hypothesis. Consequently characterizations bewilder rather than clarify the plot stream. Sanda's proven talent is underexploited; Huston must have directed her to underact, she hardly achieves one dimension let alone a memorable personality.

The MacIntosh Man is obese with the faults of esoteric auteurism and narrative weakness, gaunt of thematic plausibility.

If the "game" of hypocrisy, political sanctimony and partiotism versus humanism had been further developed, the film could have approached brilliance.

James Orr

books

RAT JELLY: PRESERVING MICHAEL ONDAATJE

Rat Jelly by Michael Ondaatje Coach House Press $3

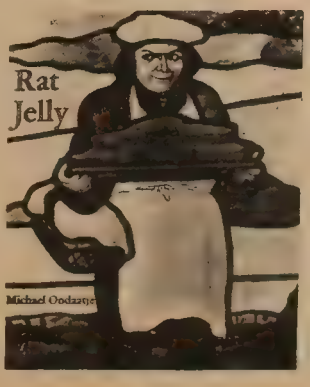
Michael Ondaatje's strength as a poet comes from his incredible facility for description. Poems become astute records of "the particular" and bizarre expositions of "the peculiar" as he sifts the ironic matter in life into his verse.

Ondaatje states the importance he attaches to writing of "the particular," capturing the moment and mood of his vision, in a poem he addresses to Toronto poet Victor Coleman:

And then from Gibson's your letter
with a blurred photograph of a gull.

Caught vision. The stunning white bird
an unclear stir.

And that is all this writing should be then.
The beautiful formed things
caught at the wrong moment
so they are shapeless, awkward
moving to the clear.



And when this treatment, this stress on faithful depiction predominates, topic becomes of less importance, more flexible and inclusive. The **Rat Jelly** title poem is such an illustration of the poet's theory — ugliness, anything, is subject for art.

See the rat in the jelly
steaming dirty hair . . .

I took great care cooking this treat for you
and tho it looks good to yuh . . .

I want you to know it's rat
steamy dirty hair and still alive . .

Real delight comes from reading some of Ondaatje's poems that contain evocative end-twists in meaning and situation. This quality is Ondaatje's preference for "the peculiar" and it shocks the reader, makes him realize the validity of the poet's assumptions.

The poem **Sullivan and the iguana** is such a case. It begins with a realistic and depressing portrait of Sullivan the roomer, who keeps a pet iguana. The stress is the insignificance, the aloneness that is Sullivan's lot: "From his window he looks down/onto the traffic, people's heads/he leaves his garbage and soiled grit outside the door."

With the last stanza there comes a surprise. It is shown that Sullivan is not powerless:

Sullivan
, thought the iguana,
can turn the light on can turn it off
can open the cage
can hand in clover or hand in lettuce
can forget to change the water

Rat Jelly is an interesting book because compiled as it is of poems written between 1966 and 1972 it's representative of several concerns filtered out into three earlier books.

Dainty Monsters, Ondaatje's first book published in 1967 was mostly domestic verse. His second **The Man with Seven Toes** was a 1969 poem-narrative with the exotic and strange subject of a shipwreck and survival from Australian colonial legend.

The book that won Ondaatje the Governor-General's poetry award in 1970, **The Collected Works of Billy the Kid,** went farther — a factual and fictional retelling of the outlaw's legend, it reads as a psychological study of the Kid and a speculation on the nature of violence.

Rat Jelly is a more than adequate preserve of the variety of a poet's early work. Priced at only three dollars, well-printed by Coach House Press, it's worth getting.

Joanna Morgan

THE CHARLATAN



Paul Couvrette



shuffling in the uni-centre

renovations and relocations

Rhonda Rovan

Uni-centre renovations, projected for completion by Nov. 1, will put students out of a music-listening room and reading room for a "minimum of two weeks", said John Finlay, administrative director of the Uni-centre.

"The greatest amount of renovation work will be in disconnecting and rewiring the music-listening room", he said. "Obtaining special supplies could create even further delays."

The music-listening and reading rooms are relocating from the fourth floor to the first floor Uni-centre. The move is one of several changes in the Uni-centre.

Renovation ideas began last May when Students' Council acted on its feeling that the Uni-centre needed improvement on space usage. It engaged architect Frank Carter of Carleton's school of Architecture and two architect students to evaluate the building in terms of its usefulness to students.

After taking a preliminary evaluation, the architect team felt a thorough and extensive overview of every aspect of the building was needed.

The architect team's early plans took into consideration Council's priorities: to bring the offices closer to the students and to cut down on square footage of office space, thereby decreasing Council's rental costs.

Council pays the Uni-centre administration $236.00 per sq. ft. per year for any space it uses in the Uni-centre. Moving Council offices, the chamber and Uni-centre administrative offices to the fourth floor would increase students' accessibility to Council and decrease Council office space by 600 sq. ft.

In the planning stage at that time was Council's record co-op — a non-profit record store on campus. The co-op was planned for the chess board section in the games area on the first floor Uni-centre as it could not be accommodated in the fourth floor music-listening room without disrupting the present system.

It was felt that moving the listening and reading rooms to the first floor would create a total and workable reading-music-listening-record-store complex.

The same time the architect team was conceptualizing Uni-centre changes, Dean of Student Services Norm Fenn was negotiating with Canada Manpower to set up Manpower offices on campus.

Carleton's Building Advisory Committee (a standing committee of the Board of Governors) had to find approximately 3,000 sq. ft. of office space for Manpower. Council's projected move from fifth to fourth floor Uni-centre would leave vacant office space on the fifth floor and the university's Physical Plant conducted an office space inventory there, finding it suitable to Manpower's needs.

Council was approached with the idea of having Manpower take the fifth floor offices. Since Council's relocation plans were compatable with the idea, an agreement was made in principle to have Canada Manpower lease the fifth floor offices from Council for a five-year period. The university agreed to pay for any renovation costs necessary to Manpower, and to assume Manpower's rental costs.

Council has control of the fifth floor office space if Manpower leaves the Uni-centre when the fiveyear lease expires.

It was also agreed in principle that the university would pay for Council's relocation costs.

The architect team drafted the final renovation plans with the knowledge that Manpower would occupy the fifth floor offices. The final plans were submitted at the end of July.

The Building Advisory Committee established a budget item of $32,000 for Uni-centre renovations: approximately $10,000 to renovate the fifth floor offices for Manpower; $13,000 to relocate the music-listening and reading rooms; $6,500 to relocate Council offices, the Council chamber, and the Uni-centre administrative offices from fifth to fourth floor; $2,000 for furniture additions or alterations in the new Council offices.

Tenders will come Monday afternoon to bid for the contract.

Council's external vice-president Gary Furlong said he hopes students do not see Council's move to the fourth floor as simply "taking an aesthetically pleasing area and turning it into some stupid offices". He sees the move as a positive one in terms of Council's accessibility to students. He said the record co-op can be better accomodated on the first floor with the music-listening and reading rooms.

John Finlay said the move "will definitely help CUSA (Carleton University Students' Association) in coming years because it will reduce the burden of operational costs".

He said he is not concerned with "Who is doing the operating — whether it is Council or the administration".

"My concern is what the activity is and if it is suitable for the Uni-centre. What is important is that Council can still determine the functions and activities in the Uni-centre".

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 5 september 14 1973



eskimo chen







It seemed that it was more of a Carleton football team practice than the proposed match between the hotdogs from Radio Carleton and C.U.S.A. From my vantage point on the field it could not be clearly decided as to who was the victor but rumour has it that C.U.S.A. won 24 to 8. Dr Radio (Peter Lennon) lodged a formal complaint with C.U.S.A. president Anne Fraser who says that the game is now water under the bridge. She ought to know. R. Williams

what not

folded, spindled and mutilated

Is it not enough to have to psychically endure the paradox of registration-orientation, automation-familiarity, alienation-co-option? Do students also have to tolerate disorganized, hollow structures? How pathetic is a bureaucracy in confusion, like a wounded beast, howling and spitting blood. No superfluous computerese rhetoric will sooth the scab on the new student's spirit. Welcome to the Carleton Carnival, boys and girls.

So there is a dearth of students wanting to enter University this year, so institutions have to unashamedly jockey for attractiveness. And so the idea is to sell post-secondary education — it's hard to believe. Encouraging or enticing seem the last adjectives to describe the registration muck 1973. Frightening or nauseating, depending on your disposition is more like it. On page five the Registrar tries to rationalize the problem. No one person or group would take the blame because the fault is not so specific. The fault is with a sprawling, estranged bureaucratic structure that hardly communicates and does not operate efficiently because of it. The poor student: he just wants to get an education.

This issue of the Charlatan should come out on Friday September 14, but it might not because of the newsprint strike. On Thursday, the Charlatan's printer had no newsprint at all; he hoped to have some in Friday morning but wasn't making promises. So if you are reading this issue late, now you know why. Our apologies to our readers and to our advertisers.
Editor
News editor
Photo editors
Features editor

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Paul Couvrette, Vahe Guzelimian, Maureen Lynn, Ron Stang, Doug Junke, Joanna Morgan

Cover: This week's front cover is a combination photo/graphic by Maureen Lynn, Paul Couvrette and Vahe Guzelimian.



wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• Canada Manpower offices will move to the fifth floor Uni-centre when Council offices, the council chamber and Uni-centre administrative offices take over the music-listening and reading rooms on the fourth floor.

Manpower plans to be settled on the fifth floor by Nov. 1. The student Placement service in the administration building will be discontinued.

Although Carleton is not the first campus to have a Manpower office, Dean of Student Services Norm Fenn called it a "prototype programme".
"We're sort of guinea pigs," he said.

He explained the program is special because it will have extensive resources in career counseling and job placement.

Student Enterprises, the clubs area, Pollution Probe, Radio Carleton, the Charlatan and the photography club dark-room will remain on the fifth floor.

A new music-listening room, record co-op and reading room will be built in the games area on the first floor.

The games area will join the vending machines on the north side of the light wall.

The renovations are the result of Council's desire to make the Unicentre more functional. The cost is $32,000 - and it's on the University administration.

• There will be a senate meeting on Thursday September 20, at 2:00 p.m. in the Senate Chambers on the sixth floor of the Administration building.

Procedure for appeal against a decision by the Senate Judicial Committee is included on the agenda. This is in response to a request for appeal coming from the student who was fined $80 by the Judicial Committee for a library violation; nobody has ever appealed a SJC decision before so there is no set procedure. Show up to the meeting and see how the administration works.

• A panel of Native leaders discussing "Native rights to land claims" is the focal point of the 14th annual general meeting of the Canadian Association in Support of the Native Peoples, Saturday September 15.

Interested individuals are welcome to attend the day-long meeting from 9:00 a.m. through Saturday evening at the Embassy West Motor Hotel, 1400 Carling Ave. There is no registration fee.

Secretary of State for Canada the Hon. Hugh Faulkner will address the dinner meeting at 6:30 p.m. Dinner tickets are $5.00 and can be picked up at morning registration or during the day.

The Association is a citizen support group for the efforts of the Native peoples of Canada. It works to educate the general public of natives' problems in Canada.

• Amongst your wanderings all week long during registration and orientation you may have picked up (and maybe discarded) a small, thick, plain yellow book and a larger, much thinner yellow version with a pretty design on the cover. These two seemingly prosaic items are really gems in clever disguise — they are your Course Guide and Survival Book. They were supposed to be sent out to all you first- and Q-year people in the mail, but printing hassles blew that. However, you can still pick them up in the Student's Council Office, 508 Uni-Centre, or at Student Services office, 330 Paterson Hall.

course and survival guides

Alexander Cullen

The course guide, published jointly by Students' Council and the Dean of Student Services office, is the first on this campus since 1966, and should become a regular feature.

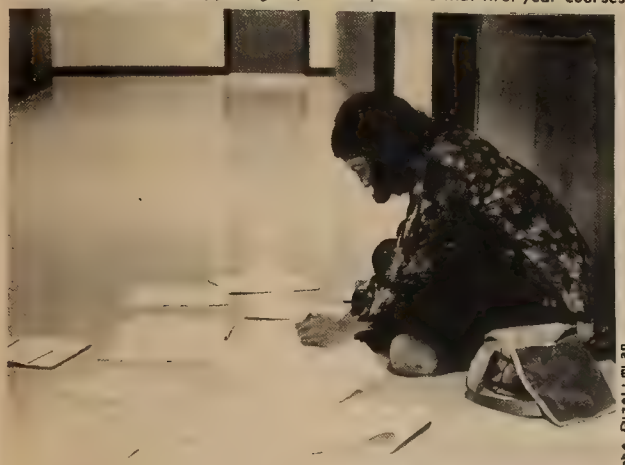
This present edition was first conceived two years ago by Students' Council, who felt that students should have more information than what the university offered about the courses they were getting into. Last year a small pilot edition was produced but didn't get to see the light of day.

This year, after overspending a $10,000 budget and much letter-writing, questionnairing and computer-timing under the direction of editor Ian Feller, a psych grad, we have a small unpretentious guide directed towards Q and first year students that "attempts to facilitate the intelligent appraisal and selection of courses." It covers first-year and some second-year courses in 23 departments (mostly Arts), giving descriptions of the course and commenting on the quality of the lectures, the texts and tests, the instructors, and whatever else was thought to be relevant.

All this information was collected from the people taking the courses themselves via questionnaires, and this guide tells it, politely, as it is.

Some profs are praised, a few demolished, and the most common complaint is that first-year courses cover a lot (too true!). The number of courses covered are relatively few compared to what the university offers, as only first-year options were considered. These were done well, as quality, not quantity was the aim. Next year the course guide will be expanded to include more departments, third and perhaps fourth-year courses.

The survival guide, put out by the people in the Dean of Student Services office (who seem to be all ex-Student's Council members) is the best seen on this campus for a number of years, covering in detail the ways and means of coping with this university and city. The only thing they forgot to include was sex, but if you want to know the wheres and hows of anything from abortion to academics the guide can get you started. This guide works on the belief that the university is more than a classroom and a library, and on the knowledge that it is one helluva big place that can easily swamp you. It can help you take advantage of the world you're going to be living in for a while.



Vahe Guzelimian



There is a special new frosh in residence — a live six-foot boa constrictor is residing in the ventilation system in Glengarry. But nobody seems to mind too much. Egor, as he has been affectionately tagged, is now a residence cult hero — t-shirts, in jokes, the whole thing. Kind of a serpent chic. Pretty soon, Egor will be drinking a bottle of beer in nine seconds, spending his nights in the women's residences and breaking out in pimples because of Saga food.

graphic by Heidi Overhill

letters

The Charlatan welcomes correspondence from the University community. Letters MUST be typed, double spaced, 70 stroke line and no longer than 300 words.

stubbing our tow

Editor, The Charlatan:

Beware of this car, it gives parking tickets. It also opens campus buildings and offices when staff, faculty and students leave their keys at home or inadvertently lock keys inside their rooms. This car also transports sick or injured students and staff to Riverside Hospital for treatment, sometimes it even goes to the NUT HOUSE on Carling Avenue. It is also used to pick up VIP's from off campus, and transport lab animals and perishable materials for the Science Complex from Ottawa Airport during the silent hours and week-ends (So much for not leaving the campus). Beware of this car because the occupants are qualified in first aid and are liable to help anyone who is sick or injured. This car attends fire alarms (false or otherwise), motor vehicle accidents, picks up stray children, drunks or dogs, investigates losses, thefts and break-ins, opens car doors with a coat hanger for owners who are locked out. As for driving around the campus in relative comfort, come around sometime on day shift when it is humid and hot and drive with us for eight hours with an heater which will not switch off, then you will really sweat your ghoolies off.

You have only mentioned as far back as the Volkswagon, you must be a new boy??, before that we had a large Ford Stn Wagon complete with folding stretcher, blankets, fire axe, emergency lantern, pinch bar and first aid kit, we still have this gear minus the stretcher. We also had a Falcon Stn Wagon.

You forget to mention one other thing, besides issuing tickets we also tow.

Patrolman Harry Peeke
Your Friendly Security Services

charlatanese

Editor, the Charlatan

Another year at Carleton University. Think about it. It sounds like coming home or trying to fulfill a social obligation.

There are as many reasons for going to university as there are people going to universities. So why when you start a year's publishing do you start with bitches and complaints. If all you see in the university are faults, go out and start a free school.

Give the students a chance to walk fresh into a university, pick up a paper and not be defeated upon puting it down.

When you scream about cost, scream why, and compare the recent cost of living changes ie. over the last five years, to the cost of tuition.

When you cry out about academic irrelevance, suggest how a course could be made relevant. If to your mind it cannot be made relevent tell us why it exists in the first place.

When the question of crass commercialization outside the University arises. Don't go jumping on a soapbox and commiting yourself to long oratories about it. Go out and gather information as to where necessary articles can be bought at a cheaper price. Publish the names of these places!

This is not free advertising nor is it a disservice to paying advertisers. The students know that advertising pays for a paper. So advertise for a store with higher prices but tell the students where less expensive goods can be bought, as a service to the students.

When you, as a reporter come across commercialism inside the university, prove that it is commercialism and then attack it. Don't just look at the prices, ask for a cost breakdown.

When looking back at a breakdown in the systems of both student and faculty organizations, find out why there was a breakdown and help to solve the problem. Suggest logical alternatives as solutions.

When you are researching your articles and all you do is angrily find faults, you are guilty of irresponsible reporting.

When you are researching faults and you search just a shade deeper you will find flaws in a system. These flaws are the crux of the matter. Find these flaws and suggest a procedure for getting rid of them. Then you will have found the problem and possibly solved it.

This is to my way of thinking responsible, relevant, and community-minded reporting.

Bob Viscount

there are places i remember

Editor, the Charlatan

In past years, the Placement Office has been generously provided with free advertising space in The Charlatan. Because of budget restrictions and increased emphasis on advertising revenue, the paper is unable to continue this practice. In view of the public service function which our notices serve. The Charlatan's Editor has proposed a substantial reduction in the normal rates for the 1973-74 year, but our own limited funds make advertising impossible even under these circumstances.

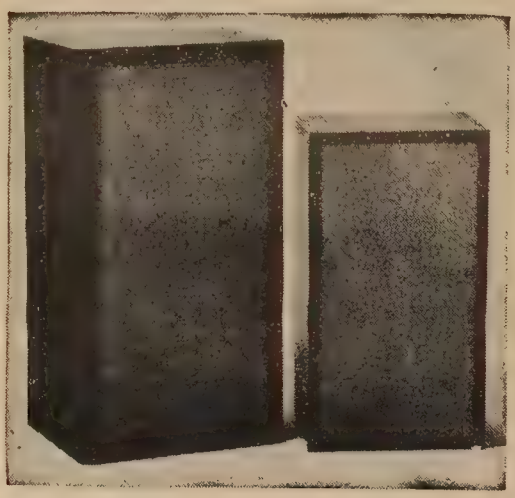
We appreciate the assistance we have had over the past years, and regret losing this important channel for alerting students to current trends and on-campus recruitment activity. We shall continue to send weekly announcements to all departments, and post information in key on-campus locations. For current details on any programs, call the Placement Office at 231-2600, or drop in to Room 203 of the Administration Building.

Thank you for your interest and cooperation.

R. Roxburgh

If You Would Like Nothing Less Than the Best in Loudspeakers, But Doubt That You Can Afford Them, Please Read This Ad.

Both the loudspeakers shown — the orignial Advent Loudspeaker and The Smaller Advent Loudspeaker — are intended to be compared in audible performance, including frequency bandwidth, with the most elaborate and expensive speakers available. That may be difficult



to accept, we realize, but it is true and verifiable in the listening.

Both Advent speakers were designed after more than fifteen years of experience in designing and manufacturing high-performance speaker systems, including some of those of other brands still held in highest regard by critical listeners. They were designed simply, out of knowledge that most complex, multi-speaker systems are the result of long outdated notions that got their start when the first high-fidelity speakers for the home were adapted from the theatre speakers of the 1940's. And they were designed to take advantage of new manufacturing techniques that had been developed over many years of experimentation.

Over-engineering — needless elaboration of design in imitation of what has existed so far — is a common problem in audio equipment, and one for which the customer often pays heavily in many ways. Good design to us is represented by the simplest approach that permits reaching a design objective without compromise.

Both Advent speakers are two-way systems. A single speaker would be a more "ideal" device, but in practice has to give up either the frequency range or the power-handling needed for a no-compromise speaker. The use of several "full-range" speakers of any size doesn't preserve the theoretical advantage of a single speaker. And three-way and four-way systems are not only unnecessarily expensive and elaborate, but often inferior-sounding because of interference effects and abrupt electrical cut-off of drivers in different operating ranges. The two-way design is simple and effective, and both Advent systems exploit it more thoroughly than any previous speakers. No more elaborate design is capable of wider range or subtler characteristics.

Both Advent systems were also designed to waste nothing in imitation of theatre speakers. They are intended for use — heavy and hard use — in a home, not an auditorium or laboratory, and they include nothing but what is needed for the best possible performance in a home.

The original Advent Loudspeaker, which costs between $130 and $155 depending on its cabinet finish, can withstand absolute, no-holds-barred comparison with any speaker of any price, and sounds obviously and dramatically better than many far more expensive speakers. The Smaller Advent Loudspeaker ($90) sounds the same as the original but will not play quite as loud as the original in as big a living room.

Your nearest Treble Clef Store will be happy to give you more detailed information on both Advent Speakers, as well as a full demonstration.

Thank you.

Treble Clef Stereo

SPARKS ST. MALL 237-3891 | CARLINGWOOD 725-2084 | BILLINGS BRIDGE PLAZA 737-3815 | BAYSHORE 829-8171

sorry to keep you waiting...

Story by Doug Muhall

Photographs by
Paul Couvrette and
Vahe Guzelimian

Anacin headache No. 1 — The Registrar's Office.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting, sir, but we can't find your permanent record."

"We can't send your marks to your local address, because the computer is programmed to send all records to permanent places of residence."

"Your transfer went out to Admissions three weeks ago, miss, and we haven't seen it since."

"I'm sorry, sir, but you're just one in thousands."

"Sorry to keep you waiting . . ."

Etc.

Impersonality, lack of direction, inefficient procedures, bureaucracy, bureaucracy, bureaucracy!

More than a few students have come fuming away from the Administration Building, frustrated by the seemingly endless complications of registration at Carleton University.

Exactly who is responsible for the problems of and solutions to students' registration woes is something that every student should know. So pay attention, and promise not to cry.

The problems related to the functioning of the Registrar's Office are essentially those of the middle man, with one alteration added. Most middle men get to cream a little profit off the top for their troubles, while the only thing the registrar gets to cream off is shit. Shit from the faculties and shit from the students.

"We're offering a service," explained J. I. Jackson, Registrar at Carleton. "We're not authorities. We can request departments to do things. We can't tell departments to do things."



Lack of authority to deal with students' problems is the biggest stumbling block to the registrar. It is the key to the principal issues of lengthy course withdrawal procedures, confusing transfers, and poorly planned timetables.

"If we had the delegated authority to authorize withdrawals completely within our own office, the student would be better served," said Jackson. "You'll find that at many universities, the registrar's office has the delegated authority to approve programs . . . Here, a student has to not only get approval from the department of his major, for the program he's in, but he often has to go to many individual course departments to get approval for his registration in specific courses. As long as the students require this, then we have to make allowances for it in our registration procedure."

Getting the registrar closer to the student in terms of location has been a priority for Jackson, but not, it seems, for the people who could do something about it.

"There is, I think, much too much running around for students who want to withdraw from courses or change courses. We've been trying for a long time to get into the academic centre of activity. The people who have jurisdiction over space allocation haven't been terribly favorable towards our requests to be moved there."

The most blatant example concerning the powerlessness of the registrar was demonstrated this week when students had to wade through a confusing, poorly planned timetable.

"I think that the timetable this year was a bloody shambles," stated Jackson. "This year, we're going to have to ask students to look through pages and pages of closely printed junk and to put together a decent program."

Why the mess?

"We go out about January or February asking the departments to tell us what courses they're going to put on. Somebody in each department is made responsible for gathering this information. Again, here we are offering a service. We are dependent upon the responses from the departments, and some departments come in soon and some departments come in later.

"There were a couple of jurisdictions that did not come through until very, very late . . . One of them (Architecture) I don't believe has even yet provided that split of information about courses. A hell of a lot of revisions came out simply on the basis of room reallocations.

"Our problem is simply to collate what we have, and if we can't get it we haven't got any sort of club to hit these people with. If they choose to ignore our requests, we have no authority to clout them. So we do the best with what we've got."

Mr. Jackson explained that timetable systems vary from university to university.

"The Waterloo system is a bidding system whereby the timetable is built up on student preferences. This does not happen here. We put together a timetable on the basis of departmental requirements. I'm not convinced that the way we do things here is all that unfair to the students, because I think that the departments are sensitive to what the students require.

"I think that if you sorted things out that you would find the automated systems dissatisfy just as many people as the timetable put together the way we have it. This is not an automated system. We have an automated system for the examination timetable, but not for the regular instruction timetable."

When confronted with the problem of late marks, the registrar is once again at the mercy of the faculties.

"If we don't get examination marks in time from the instructors, we can't put the examination statements out to students.

"Last year, it was better. Two years ago, I think that one in six of the marks statements that were sent out to students were incomplete because we had not got the grades in from the instructors."

Transfers are another problem that the registrar's office deals with. In such cases, Jackson agreed that there is a lot of documentation to be done by the student, but that this paperwork is justified.

"We had a situation for many years in which students would move with very little documentation from one major to another and without sufficient documentation to ensure that the student knew where he stood. Far too often, students were arriving at graduation and they were being told that, 'sorry, you haven't got the right number of courses.' So you have to say to a guy, okay, you have to jump through these hoops, and that the hoops are there to ensure that the guy knows where he stands and he's properly dealt with over the long haul."

Despite Jackson's insistence that the registrar's office is merely a service, the fact remains that the office does, by virtue of its middle man position, control conditions to an extent. Communications and jurisdictions are two such conditions, and it is here that the registrar's office itself has faltered on the job.

"I have known that some of the deans were not particularly satisfied with the channels of communication, the areas of jurisdiction and that kind of thing. I, for instance, have been advocating for some time that the faculty registrars' offices should be under the jurisdiction of the deans and that the faculties should have this kind of responsibility for records relating students to their own faculty ties . . .

"That (situation) is uneven at the moment. The faculty of Graduate Studies, for instance, has a records office which in effect is a registrar's office. The faculty of Engineering has a registrar's office. The registrar there reports to the dean. The other faculties have registrar's offices which report to me. That is something which is not terribly symmetrical. It is organizationally a bit of a bother."

Regardless of any efforts which have previously been made, problems such as those mentioned still exist, with the student bearing most of the resultant inconveniences

What is being done to rectify the situation?

Last March, President Oliver appointed a three man committee of university administrators from outside Carleton to examine and report on the functioning of the registrar's office. The committee is also empowered to examine the relation between the registrar's office and various faculties in the university. According to Mr. Jackson, the report will be tabled "this month . . . I hope."

Jackson himself has planned some changes for this year.

"I think that one of the things we have to do is to have our people be a hell of a lot less pleasant to the department representatives and really hassle them.

". . . Another of the things that I intend to do is to put out a class timetable which will be as immune to amendments as possible, then have as a separate document the room schedule."

The students themselves should not hesitate to go to the registrar with problems, he said.

"I think he (the student) should jump up and down and rant and rave at one of our people, because it's only by discovering where things are going wrong that we can improve the bloody thing . . ."

Another means of communication, not mentioned by Jackson, is the New University Government. It is through this elected organ that the students are supposed to be able to get their gripes to administrative ears. Unfortunately, NUG has proven itself to be an ineffective mess over the years, and the necessary feedback has not occurred. As long as that situation exists, students will have to put up with continued administrative fuck-ups.

Beyond that, the student is faced with two alternatives. Either grin and bear it, or take the time to find out what goes on.

If you do choose to shit all over the registrar's office, just make sure the stuff is left in a place where the smell will linger on. J. I. Jackson won't like it, but he'll appreciate it.

You could go to Monte Carlo to see it. Or Germany. Or Italy. Or only 50 miles from Toronto.

LABATT'S 50 GRAND PRIX OF CANADA

Mosport Sept. 21.22.23

Organized by C.R.D.A. Sanctioned by C.A.S.C., F.I.A.



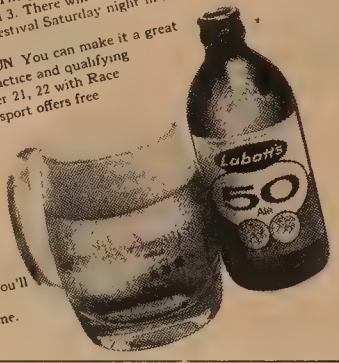
THE RACE Grand Prix is the absolute ultimate in car racing. This is the one they write novels about, the one they make movies about. It happens only once a year in countries around the world, and it's happening in Canada at Mosport, September 21, 22, 23.

THE DRIVERS The best drivers in the world will be here, including four former World Champions: Jackie Stewart, Graham Hill, Emerson Fittipaldi and Denny Hulme. Other famous drivers are: Francois Cevert, Jacky Ickx, Clay Regazzoni and Peter Revson.

THE CARS You'll see and hear the ear-shattering scream of the world's most sophisticated machinery: Ferrari, McLaren, BRM, JPS Lotus, Brabham and Tyrrell.

CAMPER'S CORNER The place to meet and greet is on the outside of Corners 2 and 3. There will also be a Giant "Golden Oldie" Film Festival Saturday night in front of the main grandstand.

THE WEEKEND FUN You can make it a great camping weekend. Practice and qualifying days are on September 21, 22 with Race Day on the 23rd. Mosport offers free camping, firewood and water. Special SuperTickets include everything for all three days — entrance fees, grandstand and pit passes. It's an experience you'll remember for a long, long time.



TICKETS AVAILABLE AT:

Midas Muffler Shops

Ticket booth (Sept. 17-22)

11772 Carling Ave.

450 Bronson Ave.

St.Laurent Shopping Centre

PUB

Mon-Wed 8-12 free Thurs-Sat 8-1 50¢

SMYLE appearing at the pub on Sept. 20, 21, 22

lower cafeteria Unicentre



right of way

I was beginning to feel stale in Hamilton: the city whose social and cultural bosom had nourished me for twenty-two years. My

Randy Williams

relationships with friends and kin seemed so routine that I began to anticipate conversation and situations in the same fashion that I used to follow Sunday mass. I was restless, and anxious to enjoy spontaneous thrills and new encounters. How would I fare in a city of strange faces? What would I learn about myself as a social animal? I was also dissatisfied with my (lack of) intellectual progress. Many of my peers had already graduated from university and after many hours of talk (argument) I realized that perhaps I had been hasty, believing as I had, that university was little more than a breeding area for middle-class intellectual snobs. I was a working-class snob left floundering by a specialized knowledge of facts and quotes that I could not question; jargon that I had difficulty understanding. So I took to reading "Ramparts" and reading Jean Paul Sartre and immediately felt relevant and intellectual. I even began to buy my copy of "Ramparts" downtown so that I could feel intellectual amidst the great unwashed

I wondered if a majority of university students really believed that Socialism was the panacea for all of our social ills. The sneering rhetoric of "Ramparts" left me cold and certain that I would not be led into the promised land by pharisees on the Left, but I knew from my reading and the media that there was a sizeable and vocal bloc of student thinkers who were determined to oversee the dismantling of most of our society's institutions and conventions in the name of ideology. This was a phenomenon to be appreciated in the first person, I thought, and so I decided to enroll as a full-time university undergraduate.

My only criterion for choosing a particular university was raw distance enough to effectively dislocate me from the security of my social milieu. On September 4, 1969, I boarded the train. Alone and in true pioneer tradition I began my journey to Ottawa and Carleton University where I would experience some of the greatest joy and the deepest personal frustrations of my life.

He was the world's first democratically elected Marxist head of state and reports indicate that his social vision was more important than even his life. Of course hard core socialists will blame the collapse of his government on the evil machinations of the capitalist juggernaut but I am more concerned to-day with the personal agony of Salvador Allende than the failure of ideologically inspired policies.

Certainly he wanted the best for his country and devoted his entire life to the "social struggle". But in the end the people care more for bread than rhetoric and Allende had to face the excruciating truth that the masses were not galvanized by the same inner conviction that drove him on. Increasingly he began to isolate himself as the forces that he had helped to unleash contributed to the social and economic chaos. Did he try to shoulder all of the responsibility and the blame? Why did he feel that the price for failure must be death? We hope that Salvador Allende has finally won the utopia that he vainly sought for so long in this imperfect world.



scorpio

.....And HOW!

So now you know what it's like. Even if you have been through the process before you have probably met new hassles. Registration this year can claim the dubious distinction of being one of the greatest examples of disorganisation in the university's history. To list all the mistakes leading to this lack of organisation would take too much space but the major blunders can easily be pointed out.

The cardinal mistake in the method of registration adopted is in the assumption that it must be a mass process of a week's endurance. Why can't the administration adopt a system used in many other universities of pre-registration? This would entail very little more work for the Registrar's office but things like timetables and class room schedules would have to be produced before the absurdly late date of August 20th.

Another fault in the registration process given that it is a mass process and which clearly shows the administration's callousness towards student feelings is in the lack of attention given to individual students as they try to find their way through the labarinthine regulations and the unmemorable number of approvals and rubber stamps and pieces of paper handed in and received.

If only the administration would try to comprehend the hassles that confront students then it might discover that by a few simple measures these could be over come. For instance why does not the administration inform students prior to registration of the following:

(a) that there will be an addendum to the timetable which will be available at a certain convenient place.

(b) each student should be mailed an outline of the various stages in the registration process stating what they need and where they can get it.

Would it be too hard for the administration to provide a map to students showing exactly where students should go?

While these suggestions if taken up would reduce to some extent the hassles of registration the suffering of the inadequacies of the present system will have to be endured. These are characterised by inadequate signposting and line ups. Many students were unable to complete their registration even though they began it at the time decreed by the registrar and so had to hang around for 2 hours while registration employees went to lunch. Could they not have had a shift system? And what about that crazy "T" scan device which has been introduced to reduce the work of the administration but has only caused mass confusion amongst the students.

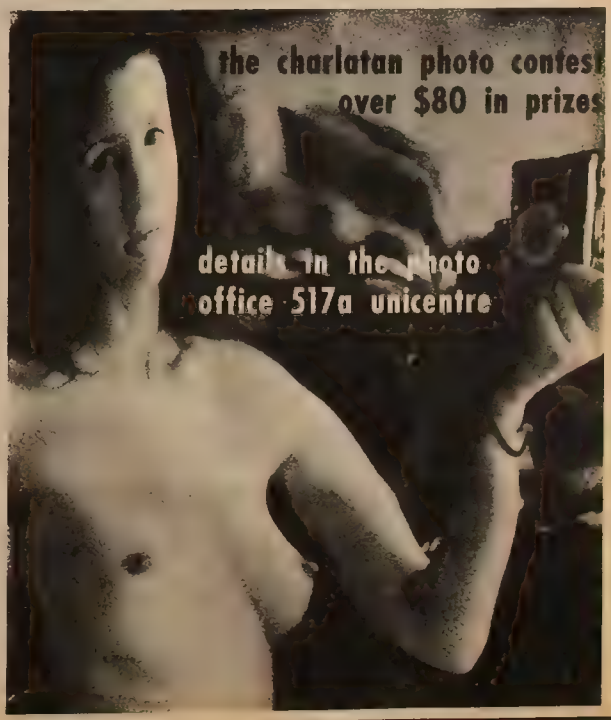
But there were some redeeming features of registration this year. The Students' Association has published a Course Guide for first and some second year courses. There is a useful survival manual produced by student Services and some personnel in the administration have helped students with their problems, my thanks to Mr. Johnson. The Arts Advisory Service has been assisting students in course selection for several weeks. But for those of you who feel confident that you have survived the first stage of the educational production belt, beware, you don't know what trouble you may be in and when you do by then it will probably be too late to get out of it. In any case for most students registration is over for another year, there is just time left to drink the dregs of orientation and then it will be time to hit the books sometime around December.

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the executive success story, or the buying of the presidents

by don humphries

From coast to coast university presidents live high on the hog and are reluctant to reveal their salaries.

In St. John's, Newfoundland, Stephen Lord Taylor, Memorial University's retiring president, will soon be giving up his specially-constructed mansion to return to Britain where he is a member of the House of Lords. Lord Taylor came to Newfoundland in 1966 with a ten-year contract reported to be worth $30,000 annually. After his lordship's appointment, the university expropriated a majestic old house near the campus formerly owned by a doctor and demolished it. The doctor was unwilling to sell, but the University used its powers of expropriation to get the house and paid at least $100,000 compensation. The university then paid a similar amount to demolish the house and build another mansion closely resembling the old one.

During the construction period, Lord Taylor stayed at the Hotel Newfoundland with expenses paid by the university.

Taylor is leaving Newfoundland as a direct result of his unsuccessful attempt to destroy the students union by convincing the Board of Regents to discontinue compulsory collection of student fees. Memorial students replied by occupying the arts and administration building for ten days until they reached an agreement with university officials allowing students to decide the future structure of their organization. In a recent referendum, students voted to retain compulsory fees collection.

Taylor tendered his resignation in late January, effective August 31. By the time the students' occupation had ended, Taylor had lost the support of not only students and faculty members, but also other top administrators and even some regents.

At the University of Prince Edward Island (UPEI), president Ronald Baker collects a salary of $34,500 per year. He lives in a $70,000 house, complete with maid service, wall-to-wall carpeting, paid utilities and upkeep. He pays only $200 a month, while UPEI students must pay more than $250 per month to live in a campus residence room. Baker also receives a generous expense account and a car.

Baker's salary was secret until the UPEI student paper, The **Cadre** released the information in its February 16, 1973 edition along with the salaries of all other administrators and faculty members. **Cadre** editor, Carol Patterson, was threatened with expulsion and a lawsuit for printing the information, but the threats didn't materialize.

David Owen Carrigan, president of St. Mary's University at Halifax, receives a $30,000 a year salary. He lives in a ten-room mansion valued at between $50,000 and $70,000. Carrigan possesses an American Express card courtesy of the university. He has two cars but the nature of his expenses arrangement is unknown. Only 2,600 full-time students attend St. Mary's.

The decision of the University of New Brunswick (UNB) board of governors to spend $92,000 on a new mansion for new UNB president John Anderson has met opposition from students and the community.

The mansion, in an exclusive area of Fredericton, is the former residence of a Supreme Court Justice, former New Brunswick premier Louis Robichaud, and former Lieutenant Governor Wallace Bird. The assessed tax value of the property is only $55,169.

The university bought the mansion from Richard Bird, son of Wallace Bird. By coincidence Dick Bird is an assistant law professor at UNB.

The UNB administration sold Sommerville House, the former residence of Lord Beaverbrook, to the provincial government for $92,000 to raise the money for the president's new home. Lord Beaverbrook donated the residence to the university with the understanding it would be used as an official residence for the president.

But Sommerville House has never been used as a presidential residence. It was extensively renovated to accommodate the UNB law school. When the law school moved out, the provincial government rented the building before buying it. Sommerville House currently houses the New Brunswick Development Corporation.

The board made the decision despite a projected $3,000,000 deficit for UNB next year.

The story of the board's decision was broken by the **Brunswickan** the student newspaper at UNB. In a major editorial Brunswickan editor Edison Stewart attacked three student members who voted for the purchase.

Saint John Mayor Robert Lockhart, a board member, attacked the purchase as "extravagant." Lockhart considers the payment "an excessive amount when the university is in financial difficulty." He was the only board member to oppose the purchase.

The board's decision has also drawn criticism from Al Rioux, an Alumni Council member in charge of fund raising. "Those who understand business transactions know it's not a good move," Rioux says. "At this stage with the university having a $750,000 deficit the money from the sale of Sommerville House should have been reinvested and used to help pay off the interest."

The university has also decided to give president Anderson a brand new car.

Officials at the University of Toronto, Canada's largest and most influential university, are reluctant to release any information concerning the salaries of faculty members. But it is known that U of T's president John Evans receives at least $50,000 a year plus expenses. He has the use of a 1972 Buick and lives in a mansion in Toronto's exclusive Rosedale section valued at not less than $100,000 and possibly as high as $200,000.

Evans, former Dean of Medicine at MacMaster University, assumed office in November, 1971. When his appointment was announced, Evans said the only compensation he requested was for Ontario Health Insurance Plan (OHIP) billings he would lose. He claimed the billings only amounted to $25.

The University of Waterloo student council has demanded the expulsion of university president Burt Matthews from his $125,000 mansion. The council wants the property sold and the money returned to the university's budget.

Michael Oliver, Carleton University's new president, has been an expensive proposition for the centre of english academic excellence in the Nation's Capital. As part of the deal enticing Oliver from his position as vice-president (academic) at McGill University, Carleton created two vice-presidential positions. Each position is reported to cost not less than $50,000 per year.

The official reason for increasing administrative costs by $100,000 is to relieve Oliver from work to allow him to become better acquainted with faculty members. The $100,000 will also provide him with assistants who already have a good knowledge of the university to enable him to save time adjusting to the new position.

Oliver's official residence at 1 Linden Terrace was purchased for $80,000 and extensively renovated. The university bought the house and will allow Oliver to purchase it for its original price when he retires or is fired.

A new car was tossed in as part of the deal.

The University of Manitoba administration has always refused to reveal its budget to the public, with the consent of every provincial government ever to hold power. This situation lasted until the U of M Students Union released the salaries of the top 84 administrators and professors in its student handbook last September. All 84 receive at least $25,000 a year.

Dr. Ernist Sirluck, U of H president, receives a salary of $52,500 along with a $4,000 travel allowance, a $4,500 entertainment budget, a $4,200 living allowance and a $7,500 house expense budget.

On top of that, the university purchased and renovated a large three-storey mansion for Sirluck's exclusive use. The price tag is estimated at well over $100,000. The university is also reported to have had a hand in acquiring the president's new Mercedes Benz 280-SE.

University of Saskatchewan president John Spinks lives in an old stone mansion overlooking the South Saskatchewan River. U of S students call the mansion and surrounding well-kept grounds "Sphinx's Palace."

The university administration refuses to reveal any salaries, but some information has leaked out. Spink is known to make more than Dean of Graduate Studies Van Cleave who receives $45,000 a year. How much Spink exactly makes is open to rumour.

U of A, Regina Campus principal John Archer makes $32,000 a year. The university has just provided him with a new house worth $50,000. Last summer the board of governors voted $80,000 for the new house close to the campus. They sold his old house but strong objections arose and the board decided to "pull-back." The university spent only $50,000 of the $80,000 allocated.

Archer has a "healthy" expense account that is reported not to have an upward limit.

Meanwhile, 32 untenured faculty members will be fired at the end of this academic year at Regina.

The life style of the University of Alberta's top officials is not known because all information is secret and students have not been able to discover any details.

For $40,000 a year Kenneth David Strand rules his loyal subjects atop Burnaby Mountain. Taking a page out of Canada's economic direction, Simon Fraser University hired a genuine native-born American for president in 1968.

Strand did his undergraduate work at Washington State University and obtained his M.S. and Ph.D., at Wisconsin. During his student years he was on the regional executive of the National Students Association. During his period of office the Association began receiving funds from the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA).

Strand came to SFU in 1966 as a professor in the economics-commerce department with a specialty in labour management and human resources.

Strand was named Acting-President in August 1968, following the Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT) censure of the administration and board of governors for "continued interference into academic affairs," and over the forced resignation of then president Patrick McTaggart-Cowan. (McTaggart-Cowan is currently head of the Science Council of Canada).

In an effort to democratize the university's decision-making process, the faculty moved to elect its own president, allowing students to participate on a parity, mutual veto basis in the selection of a candidate.



This year Michael Oliver begins his second term as president of Carleton University. Shown above is Dr. Oliver and one of the fringe benefits his position allows him to boast, his extensively renovated residence valued at $80,000.

After several weeks of meetings, the faculty-student search committee produced only one name, Strand.

At that time the student members charged their faculty counterparts had refused either to seriously consider any candidate other than Strand or to meet with the candidate proposed by the students. They also said the faculty was preparing to revoke the student veto if students attempted to exercise it.

Two of the five student committee members refused to endorse Strand, while the majority gave a reserved approval on the condition Strand's term of office would not exceed one year, that he would function with the advice of an elected student advisory committee, and that under no circumstances would he stand for the permanent presidency.

Although Strand agreed to the conditions, no student advisory committee was established during his term as acting-president.

When he first became president, one of his comments was, "I judge things on what I think about when I'm shaving. When I'm teaching, I think about my next class . . . When I'm doing administrative work in the university, I tend to think about the coming meeting. And now that I'm president, I think about how to keep from cutting myself."

A permanent presidential search committee, established in 1969, recommended that Strand be released from his pledge not to stand for the permanent presidency so the search committee could propose him as its candidate.

Despite protests from the original student committee that Strand's pledge had been made only to students through their elected representatives, the SFU board of governors initiated a faculty referendum which endorsed Strand.

A student referendum was then scheduled for the third week of the 1969 fall semester to ask students to release Strand from his promise. But before the summer semester was over, the board announced its intention to mail ballots to all registered students immediately, and to present the results before September 1. This they did and Strand was released. The Board's precipitous action was interpreted by observers as a successful attempt to get new students before they had a chance to weigh the merits of the case.

Strand's most infamous move was the wholesale purge of the Political Science-Sociology-Anthropology (PSA) department. Progressive PSA faculty members and students established democratic governing structures in which all decisions had to be approved by general student and faculty meetings. The department also oriented its academic work toward serving exploited groups in B.C. society rather than the usual "value-free" social science, which rationalizes existing social conditions.

Strand's principal hatchetman was dean of arts Dale Sullivan. Strand declared trusteeship over the PSA department and helped Sullivan name people to the trustee positions. He recommended to the board of governors rescinding sections of the SFU Statement on Academic Freedom and Tenure which guaranteed open appeals to fired faculty and he called for the firing of three PSA professors without hearings. The board approved both recommendations.

As a result, the Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT) placed SFU under censure and advised against anyone accepting employment there because of a lack of academic freedom.

As of March 31, 1972, Strand's annual salary was $40,000 a year. He also received $11,275 in expenses. Strand lives in the president's residence on Burnaby Mountain rent-free. Construction cost of the house in 1966 was $54,966. There is no assessed value on it now because the university pays no taxes.

One of the most infamous and renowned university presidents is presently a first year law student at the University of British Columbia. Bruce Partridge, former president of the University of Victoria (U. Vic.), lived in a $110,000 mansion and received a salary of $35,000 plus expenses. In 1971-72, the last year of Partridge's three year presidency, expenses totalled $9,905.

One day a member of the U.Vic student paper, the **Martlet,** was reading a copy of Popular Mechanics and saw an ad for Blackstone College in Chicago. The ad informed the reader about Blackstone's mail order degree courses. It just happened that Bruce Partridge obtained his degree from Blackstone College. When the **Martlet** broke the story, the waves could be heard crashing through Victoria's academic community. But the waves quickly subsided into ripples, until Partridge made the mistake of firing three faculty members.

Dr. T. C. Jain, an assistant chemistry professor, applied for tenure but did not receive his department's recommendations because of "incompatibility." Apparently Jain did not see eye to eye with other members of the department. He appealed to the Faculty Advisory Committee (FAC) which unanimously recommended Jain be granted tenure. Partridge refused to accept it.

J. P. Graff, a philosophy lecturer, was recommended by both the philosophy department and the Faculty Advisory Committee for promotion to assistant professor. Partridge refused.

Dr. William Goede, an assistant English professor, was recommended for tenure by both the department and the FAC. Partridge refused.

After CAUT investigated the situation and recommended the cases be settled by "academic tribunals," Partridge refused and CAUT responded by censuring Partridge.

Goede is currently employed by CAUT and resides in Ottawa.

Speaking at a Knights of Columbus meeting shortly afterwards, Partridge took the opportunity to boast of how he had succeeded in getting rid of the dissidents from U Vic. Partridge soon became a political liability for the board of governors and they "pensioned" him off.

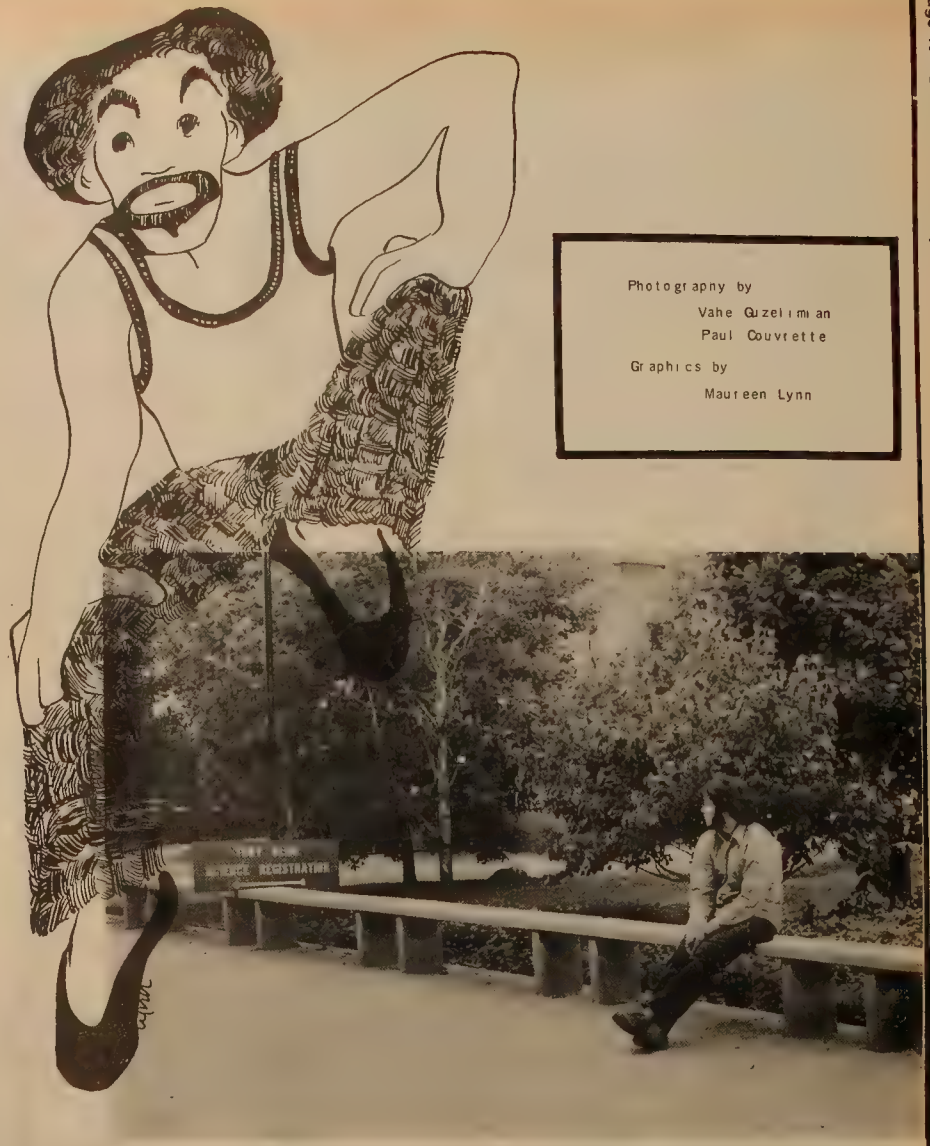
Partridge officially left U Vic on January 31, 1972 with $72,000, a gift from the board for leaving with four years left in his contract.

The new president Hugh Farquhar receives $35,000 plus expenses. But the mansion is now used as an official reception and seminar facility by the university. Farquhar lives in his own house.

After Partridge left, CAUT decided to censure the U Vic board because it refused to take any actions to give the three professors a fair hearing. The NDP provincial government has announced it intends to establish a commission on education and to redraft the University Act. Reliable sources in Victoria have learned CAUT and the NEP are currently negotiating to obtain a solution to the problem at U Vic.

From coast to coast it is plain that only through the determination of students that anything is known about the life styles of Canada's university headmen. We hope students will continue in the quest for open decision-making and find out how much in is being wasted in universities and colleges across the land.





Photography by
Vahe Guzelimian
Paul Couvrette

Graphics by
Maureen Lynn

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this week and more

Friday 14

Molson's Golf tournament at the Chaudiere golf course is cancelled.
St. Pat's orientation movies
Cedric Smith at Roosters, 8 p.m.
Septemberfest with draft beer and bavarian music at the Residence Commons, 8 p.m.
The Caretaker by Harold Pinter
Sock 'n' Buskin in the Architecture building pit at 8 p.m., free admission.

Saturday 15

Pre-game Beef on a Bun Beer Warm up with Chucklebait Residence Commons from 11 a.m.
McGill vs Carleton Ravens, exhibition football, the stadium at 2 p.m.
Cedric Smith at Roosters in the Unicentre at 8 p.m., admission charge
Monster Wrap-up dance signifying the end of orientation (sob) featuring Terry Dee's Rock 'n Roll Circus and Merge, in the Gym at 8 p.m. $1.50!
The Caretaker by Harold Pinter, Sock 'n' Buskin in the Architecture building Pit at 8 p.m., free
Guess Who, Civic Centre Arena
Midnite movies at Algonquin U. Rideau campus: Alex in Wonderland, Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice (both films directed by Paul Mazursky), Lovers and Other Strangers.

Sunday 16

Films at the National Library Theatre: Martyrs of Love/Mucednici Lasky, and Dead of Night. $2 membership plus admission.

Monday 17

French films at St. Pat's Space Theatre
L'Evantail, NAC Theatre, $4.

Tuesday 18

Fred Worth, Residence commons coffee house.
L'Evantail at the NAC Theatre, $4.

Wednesday 19

red Worth at Res. Commons coffee house
L'Evantial, NAC
Ottawa 67's vs Omaha Knights, exhibition hockey at the Civic Centre

Thursday 20

Smyle at the Carleton Pub, 8 p.m. 50c
Cool Hand Luke, Residence Commons Lounge

Friday 21

Smyle at the Carleton Pub, 8 p.m. 50c
Slaughterhouse 5, Theatre A
Atlanta Flames vs Toronto Maple Leafs exhibition hockey, Junior at the Civic Centre.,

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UNDECLARED MAJORS

Please Note

Any office for advising undeclared majors in the Faculty of Arts is located in Room 239 Paterson Hall. The FACULTY OF ARTS ADVISORY SERVICE is staffed by a full-time secretary and faculty advisers under the supervision of Professor Lorna Young.

Beginning with the first day of classes on September 17, all late registration forms, changes of course, withdrawals, etc., for UNDECLARED MAJORS must be approved by one of these faculty advisers. Change of course forms are available in the office. Bring all completed forms to Room 239 for approval.

Undeclared majors and other students seeking special academic advice may make an appointment with a faculty adviser through the secretary. Office hours are from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday to Friday (telephone 231-3737)

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Evenings 7 p.m. Monday to Thursday

Sign up at the information desk, Main Floor, MacOdrum Library

NUG ELECTIONS POLITICAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

To be eligible for the position of student representative, you must be a political science major or joint major. To complete this nomination form it must be signed by the candidate and three other students from the same constituency. Return the completed nomination form in a sealed envelope to: The Student Electoral Officer, Dept. Political Science 640 Loeb Building.

The constituencies are as follows:

1. Q and First year majors
2. Second Year majors (pass)
3. Second Year honours
4. Third year majors (pass)
5. Third Year honours
6. Fourth Year honours
7. Graduate students (M.A.)
8. Doctoral students (Ph.D)

Nominations are open from 11th September and close 24th Sept. Elections will be on three days in the first week of October. For further information about NUG, contact Chris Haire at either Room 508 Unicentre or 640 Loeb.

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Signature of nominee .....

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theatre

NUTS AT THE NAC

Being Crazy is Fun written by David Warrack; at the NAC Studio September 12-29.

Or is it? Cut to the ladies washroom after the show is out. Not to worry, I'm no perverted skulker but have this on good authority from my wife. Voices, through the partition. Lady 1: They always have to have sex in everything these days, don't they? Lady 2: (pause) Oh, but surely there wasn't too awful much? I mean it didn't go on for very long. Lady 1: Oh, no. Only an hour and a half.

Somewhere, someone missed the potty because the revue itself lasted just an hour and a half and if there was any sex in it at all either I'm growing less perceptive or Victoria's making a comeback. But not to be too hard on the good ladies, they can hardly be blamed for missing the point, for **Being Crazy Is Fun** is a rather vacuous, pointless affair. One ought not, I suppose, expect too much in the way of dramatic excellence from a musical revue. But a modicum of wit is surely not asking a great deal; alas, there is nothing approaching even mediocrity in David Warrack's scripting. However Warrack, who wrote and produced the entire revue, is a fine musician and song writer. It is unfortunate, then, that the revue is such a shoddy hat rack upon which to hang his musical virtuosity.

The story line is trite and, considering the topic, shallow: girl interviews two inmates of an asylum in order to discover whether or not they are really insane. The inmates believe they aren't but like the life and, to prevent disclosure of that fact, fake insanity. Reporter becomes entranced by the crazy web they spin and seduces or is seduced by one of the two. (To diverge a little, this is the scene that our lady of the toilet objected to; it was handled so coyly as to put the Barretts of Wimpole Street to shame. The inmates, in a moment of laxness, reveal the joke only to discover that the girl, too, is a patient of the hospital. This revelation leads to a crisis of sorts but in the end all three in joyful, thumping unison decide that mental illness really is a lark; and that's really nothing more than a lot of crap.

What's worse, the one-liners drop like lead balloons throughout the evening. (Freddy: Where's Moses? Beth: He's up on the mountain getting the tablets. He'll probably come back with aspirin and tell us the Bayer cross is a sign from the Lord.)

But there are bright spots: Warrack's music and his piano playing (backed by a drummer) was at times moving and tender, at other times bouncy and brimming with energy, and certainly it caught the mood he was aiming for far better than anything else in the revue. Dorian Clark who played the crazy speed freak Freddy (and a healthier speedo I've never seen) saved the evening time and again with a strong voice, good stage presence and a lot of improvisation on the otherwise stale dance routines of choreographer Roland; Avril Chown as Beth, had her moments particularily in the second act but her cliche-ridden role left her little to work with. Harvey Patterson, as Mo her lover, came up as flat as yesterday's pancake. Only in the tender love ballad "Go Away With Me" did he show any enthusiasm for his role.

Perhaps if David Warrack had chosen something less serious then the intriguing and many faceted topic of mental illness as a showcase for his considerable musical talents, one would feel more satisfied with the overall effort. As it is, Being Crazy is Fun, although it has its musical moments, just ain't so.

Bill Low

THE ARTS

music

SONGS AND CYNICISM: CEDRIC SMITH

Cedric Smith at Rooster's Coffee House until Sept. 15

Cedric Smith is one of the hopeful young idealists of the 1960's who, in reaction to defeat after defeat, has retreated and retired to the country in an overpowering haze of cynicism. His particular part of the country is Perth County, Ontario, home of both the Stratford Shakespearian Festival and the Perth County Conspiracy, and whereas Smith now shuns the former as a proper establishment farce, he is very much a member of the latter. He does not, however, radiate warmth the way that ever-changing family of conspiring non-conspirators does. His experiences in a world of politics, economics and technology have left him cold and bitter. He is the cynical joker, full of images without hope.



paul couvrette

Smith's performance creates its own impromptu pattern as it progresses. He sings, but not too much, and the songs flow out of, and at the same time prelude, an ongoing satirical rap. The humour is snappy with a scatter-brained Cheech and Chong flavour and very political. Punctuated by appropriate guitar chording and murmuring, the raps take as their subject everything from the RCMP to Billy Ontario and Lester Pearson's balls.

The point of view is that of the worker, the young and the alienated, and in this, Smith can be compared to other political performers like poet Milton Acorn whose writings Smith presents frequently during his set. He delivers the rap in a variety of voices, moving through different ages and accents with ease. Smith is very much aware of the power and possibilities of the amplified voice; the microphone magnifies the whisper, dramatizes a bass boom. Altogether, his raps can be considered an attempt to create a skeptical Canadian vision where Americans are damned, rich Canuck politicos are imperialist lackeys, runaway technology is hell, and myths are built round the land and the workers.

The music also contributes to this vision. Backed only by his guitar, Smith sings in a strong true voice. The lyrics mirror the raps. There's a tribute to Ontario in this chorus: "20th century fool/Perfect industrial tool/that's the Ontario educational universal rule"; and an entire philosophy in the line "Dance of the fat on the lives of the thin."

The powerful duo of music and rap combine to make Smith's performance a fascinating one. It is funny and musically beautiful but in the end it can do nothing but bring one down. Smith, the joking cynic, is bitter and despite his desire to entertain, he wants every young, WASPish, middle class kid in the audience to know it.

Philip Shaw

books

A DRAG: THE DRUGGED MIND

The Case Against the Drugged Mind
by Andrew Malcolm
Clarke, Irwin $2.50

The Case Against the Drugged Mind is Dr. Andrew Malcolm's testament of opposition to the chemophilic society, "A society in which an abundance of intoxicating materials is available to a large number of people who are receptive to their easy use." We live in such a society even though our full potential for drug dependence has certainly not yet been realized

Malcolm sees himself as a lonely fighter battling the increasing acceptance of drug use and he has paid a penalty for his crusade. He was fired from his position as staff psychiatrist at the Addiction Research Foundation (an organization funded by the Ontario government), in large part because he disagreed with the ARF's adoption of the concept of "wise personal choice" as a policy for dealing with the drug problem.

His condemnation applies to all drugs used indiscriminately and without medical necessity. There is, for example, a chapter concerning the use of performance-boosting and injury-masking drugs in athletics. The book is centred however on the use of mind altering drugs and those who tacitly or overtly promote their acceptance. Malcolm documents their increased use and argues well the standard and unassailable cases against heroin, speed, the careless use of pep pills and tranquilizers, and drunk driving. Similarly, both his list of the contributors to the chemophilic society (the scientists, chemists, pharmaceutical houses, advertisers, media mob, idols, and gurus) and his suggested remedies (controls on advertising, packaging, the production of non-prescription drugs and more training for physicians) are important but not new.

What makes the book interesting is Malcolm's reaction to the "soft," "illusionogenic" drugs, particularly marijuana and hashish. The problem of their abuse, he says, seems less urgent than it did in the late sixties. But drug use is increasing and becoming more accepted and open. "Some of us have come to believe, mistakenly, that it was the noise that was the problem and therefore with the noise abated the problem is resolved. It is not. The problem has become more threatening."

The concept of wise personal choice is simply that "the only person able to deal appropriately with the conflicts arising out of the availability of certain drugs is he who is exhaustively familiar with all the known facts regarding these drugs . . . He will then be able, having reviewed all the benefits and all the hazards, to determine precisely what would be for him the wise personal choice." The expert may judge only for himself. He may research and state the bare facts for others but he may not judge for them.

Wise personal choice has become fashionable because it allows the experts to avoid controversy and criticism. They don't want to be called "oppressive" or "square." They are afraid.

Malcolm says the experts must make value judgements. Wise personal choice doesn't work. Unfortunately it is an easy step, and one that has obviously been taken, to the concept of "personal choice; "it's your head and your decision."

No one person can become knowledgeable in all fields. People depend on the advice of experts. And, " . . . people cannot be counted upon to make a wise personal choice. Unfashionable though it may be to say so, the fact is that most people need some guidance in matters of public hygiene."

There is no scientific evidence that cannabis use results in anything more than the well known, usually pleasant, short-term effects. Advocates of wise personal choice say that they have no right to judge something they know little about. The concept is not, after all, applied to anything that experts know with certainty is dangerous or harmful. Malcolm says the uncertainty should encourage caution.

Malcolm's caution however is not solely the result of his concern with the scientific method. He has come to the conclusion that cannabis use is malignant and in particular, that it threatens the society and values that he accepts. Its use is associated with the pernicious value system of a counter culture dominated by "magic humanists."

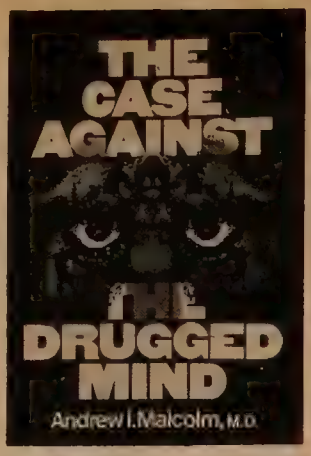
Cannabis use has been found to be associated with an "amotivational syndrome" — the loss of personal drive and ambition — and antagonism to the conventional world. This is only association; causation in either direction hasn't been shown. Malcolm has found however after clinical observation, but in theory only, a possible causal connection.

He says cannabis use induces an altered state of consciousness; self-transcendance and the dissolution of ego boundaries. "As his ego boundaries dissolve (the user) begins to feel progressively more helpless. He needs support and in his extremity he reaches out to the people in his milieu. . . . he is unable to use the brain that evolved to test reality in its conscious state . . . He tends to accept . . . advice uncritically because his capacity to judge has been temporarily overwhelmed."

The message he receives tends to be critical of society and to promote the values of the magic humanist counter culture. All societies have used intoxicants. In most, however, this use has promoted the values of the majority culture, as alcohol does in ours.

The magic humanists seek escape from a "complex competitive high performance culture." Rational judgement must be suspended. "Man is not by nature rational; it is his emotional life that is meaningful and therefore, he must disconnect his intellect . . ."

The utopia they envisage is present-oriented, communal, non-violent, and non-competitive. "There are no secrets, no privacy. Dissent and individuality are unthinkable . . . The magic humanist . . . is urged to deny the existence of individual difference."



This counter culture is abhorrent to Malcolm. "The true humanist, while . . . admiring the accidental and spontaneous in man and nature, is convinced that man's conscious mind can effect transformations with what is conceived to be reality; and that it is this exercise of the conscious thinking mind that must provide the greatest satisfactions in life and ensure the survival of the whole person."

Cannabis is dangerous because it makes its users more open to the blandishments of the dangerous, and ultimately destructive, counter culture.

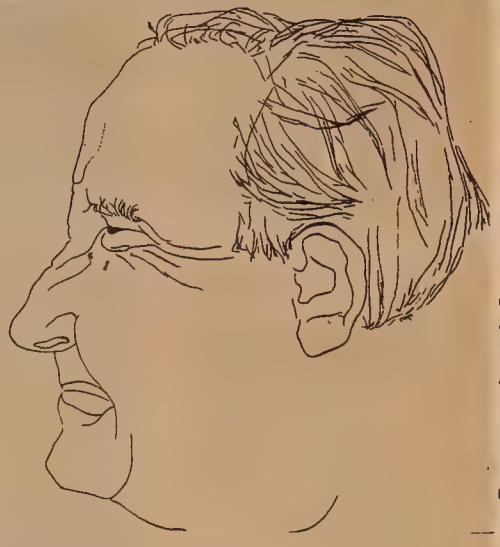
Malcolm's view of the counter culture appears to have been distorted by his sad experience with T-groups and encounter groups — both of which may have a great deal to do with "with-it" psychologists and psychiatrists but are not held in great esteem by your average marijuana smoker.

Cannabis use is not always associated with a counter culture, debilitating or otherwise. It does not always lead users to a mindless acceptance of a utopian vision It is at times associated with the adoption of a life style opposed to the majority value system, that, if it became widespread might undermine society. But that lifestyle far from being mindless and inhuman can be creative and satisfying.

Malcolm has undoubtedly seen a large number of the casualties of drug abuse and this has apparently distorted his view. He is right to warn that the use of drugs as an escape from alienation, loneliness anomie, or self doubt is ineffective and harmful. He is right to warn against the blind acceptance of either intoxicants or utopias. But the law must take into account that his distorted view is not the only one.

Malcolm is left in a dilemma when it comes to determining how to deal with the problem. He opposes drug use so he can't advocate the repeal of controls. He recognizes that the controls now imposed, while necessary, are ineffective, but he is a liberal democrat and therefore must reject the apparently successful Chinese solution of total and strictly enforced prohibition. He is left with the vague hope that his warning will save us and that we will ourselves make a wise personal choice.

Peter Torrie



graphic by Richard Negro

the road goes on and on
out from the door where it began.
now far ahead the road has gone,
let others follow it who can!
let them a journey new begin,
but I at last with weary feet
will turn towards the lighted inn,
my evening-rest and sleep to meet.

J.J.R. Tolkien

Lord of the Rings outsold every cult book on North American university campuses for over a decade according to the Guinness Book of Records. J. R. R. Tolkien's sudden death last week at 81 leaves millions of readers to remember the personal impact of his trilogy and to lament that the work-in-progress, Silmarillion, the history of the time before Frodo's Middle Earth will never be completely chronicled.

Sports

Rowing Comes to Carleton

Oarsmen to Invade Ottawa River

This fall Carleton students will have a chance to get a first-hand look at the Ottawa River, get some exercise and compete against other universities, all at the same time.

How? By rowing.

The newly-formed Carleton Rowing Club will meet Monday, September 17 in Room 510 of the Unicentre and all interested, male or female, novice or experienced, are invited to turn out.

It is hoped that this club will provide a base for Carleton's entry into intercollegiate rowing. The Eastern Canadian Intercollegiate Rowing Association sponsors six regattas each fall with crews entering from Brock, Trent, McMaster, Western and Mohawk College.

All regattas have eight-oared races, races for heavy varsity, lightweight varsity (under 155 lb.), junior varsity, novice and women. The distance rowed varies from 1,000 metres at the first regatta in Toronto to three miles at the Head-of-the-Trent race in Peterborough.

Carleton's rowing club has applied to the students' council and the athletic department for funds and hopes to send crews to regattas in Toronto, Peterborough and St. Catharines.

Head coach at Carleton will be Paul Jenkins a former elite lightweight oarsman at the St. Catharines Rowing Club and ex-captain of the Western Rowing Club.

No experience is needed so turn out Monday and see what you can do for rowing and what rowing can do for you.

For those who have never seen it, rowing is a peculiar sport.

It is perhaps the only sport where the winning team (in this case, crew) is the one whose members can go fastest while sitting on their asses facing backwards.

A little guy, the coxswain, sits in the stern, shouting commands and steering the shell (a fancy word for boat) while the oarsmen strain in unison, trying to pull on their oars harder than the crew beside them.

Several factors contribute to a winning crew. Conditioning is obtained by running and doing exercises as well as workouts on the water.

Timing, referred to as the old in-out, is also important. It is generally understood that the crew that gets it in (the oar, that is) and out together, goes faster together.

Though it sounds like a lot of work, the rewards usually are worth it. Beyond actually winning, there is the satisfaction of being able to walk up the stairs in the Arts Tower without having to pause to catch your breath. Or maybe you're thinking of some way of reducing the gentle rolls of fat that you accrued as a result of an excess of summer brew.

It doesn't take experience so, whatever your reasons, it's worth a try.



Roger Smith

Scoops Needed

There is a great need for sports reporters in the The Charlatan sports department. Reporters are needed for soccer, basketball, intramurals, and a host of other sports. If you have a particular interest drop into the Charlatan on the fifth floor of the Unicentre.

Leave your name with Sports editor Doug Junke or ~~sing~~ your name and phone number on the bulletin board.

Blues Stop Ravens 35-10 in Opener

RAVENS STADIUM — University of Toronto Varsity Blues pounded the Carleton Ravens 35-10 Monday in the opening game of the Ontario Universities Athletic Association football season at Carleton Ravens Stadium.

It was a disappointing start for the Ravens and Coach Kim McCuaig. After showing well in the Alumni game McCuaig was upset with the Ravens' performance.

Blues led 14-1 at the half and added 21 more points to Carleton's nine in the second. Carleton ran the ball for 227 yards during the game and completed 7 of 17 passes for an additional 44 yards. Toronto netted 113 yards through the air and gained 203 along the ground.

Joe Colvey was the game's leading ground gainer carrying the ball 17 times for 67 yards for Carleton. Mike Ruddy ran for 61 yards on five carries in his quarterbacking role. He split the game, calling the signals with Peter Stenerson.

The Ravens have a new face in their offensive line-up this year in freshman Steve Walsh. He showed promise in the game running the ball nine times for 57 yards. He'll have to learn to hang onto the ball though. He had his problems Monday fumbling twice. That can easily be remedied though before the next game.

Bob Hedges led the Blues scorers with two touchdowns. Hedges and Libert Castillo scored majors in the first half to give Toronto their 14-1 lead.

Hedges added his second in the second half and Blues' Brent Elsey and Harry Hellon each added one. Don Thompson converted all five touchdowns.

Ruddy scored the lone Ravens' touchdown on a 20 yard play. He passed to flanker Scott Alexander for a two-point conversion. Derek Roberts punted a 50 yard single to round out the Carleton scoring.

Ravens are back in action tomorrow afternoon against McGill at the Ravens Stadium. Game time is 2 p.m.

In other football action this week, McMaster dropped a 9-3 decision to Wilfred Laurier University (Waterloo-Lutheran).

CAREER DAY

A FEDERAL CAREER DAY will be held on September 25, 1973, in Theatre B, Southam Hall, starting at 9:00 a.m.

All the programs offering employment for university graduates will be present. The programs are:

ADMINISTRATIVE TRAINEES
FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS
COMPUTER SYSTEMS
SCIENCES AND TECHNOLOGY
SOCIO-ECONOMIC
ACCOUNTING AND AUDITING
WELFARE PROGRAMS

All students graduating in 1973 and 1974 are invited to attend this CAREER DAY.

ASYLUM

a feature documentary about the London Haven of

R.D. LAING

Sept. 27, 28, 29 7:00 & 9:15 p.m.

at the University of Ottawa

MARION HALL AUDITORIUM

365 Nicholas Street

WIN CASH AND PRIZES!

Be a contestant on the NEW BEAT THE CLOCK

If you are:
* A married Couple
* An Engaged Couple
* A Dating Couple
* A single girl

And you want to:
* Win prizes & Cash
* Meet Celebrities
* Appear on television in the U.S. and Canada
* Have fun

BEAT THE CLOCK

Call Collect between 10:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m. (514) 274-9467.

The New Beat The Clock is looking for contestants and will be interviewing in Ottawa September 18 and September 19.

Watch the New BEAT THE CLOCK on Channel 13 every weekday at 6:30 p.m.

JEWISH
High Holy Days

Any student wishing to attend services at Young Israel of Ottawa or to dine with a local family please contact either:

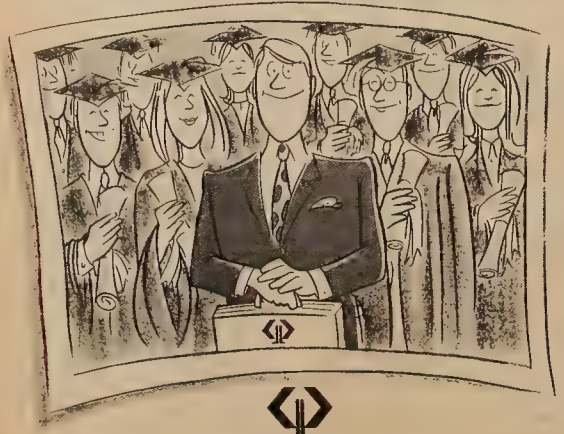
Roger Sischler
ext. 6781
or 236-6675

or

Irwin Pressman
ext. 7132
or 829-8375.

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Talk to a local Commerce manager about a student loan.
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More good news from OSAP

For students under 24 and unmarried who have:

- 3 or 4 years of successful post-secondary education
- 3 or 4 years of labour force experience
- or a 3 or 4 year combination of the above

As *modified* Group A OSAP applicants, an additional $5,000 (3-year combination) or $6,000 (4-year combination) will be deducted from your parents' gross income in assessing your eligibility for financial assistance.

Students seeking OSAP aid for the full academic year must apply before September 30. Your Student Awards Officer has the details.

ONTARIO STUDENT AWARDS PROGRAM
MINISTRY OF COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES

Ontario

Varsity Sports to Remain in Spotlight

Doug Junke

Sports at Carleton University is one of the biggest people-drawing activities and probably the best to engendering some school spirit. Through the newspaper, we hope to aid this spirit by good, factual reporting, yet not totally concentrated on the inter-collegiate level.

Charlatan sports staffers will try to provide a wide range of coverage this year. Hopefully with some help from the student body better coverage of intramurals, girls sports and some feature article writing will be seen in the paper this year.

This sounds good. But one or two people cannot do it all. Anyone interested in helping out with some reporting is asked to leave their name at the Charlatan Office, fifth floor Unicentre. First year students are gladly welcome. There should not be any feeling that first year people are not welcome. In a university newspaper set-up, the staff is constantly changing. Those who leave every year must be replaced by new reporters, photographers and graphic artists.

The policy of the sports editor for his section this year is much the same as last year's. Intercollegiate sports will hold the spotlight in the section. But, a larger weekly report on Robins activities can hopefully be attained. Also, if contacts can be established a weekly intramural round-up will be included. But, it should be known that the Charlatan does not have the bodies to possibly cover every activity that goes on. It will be up to the various teams to keep in contact with the sports department.

.....

The Manitoban, the publication of the University of Winnipeg, implemented a new sports policy last year. They decided to de-emphasize the inter-collegiate sports scene and feature intramural activities.

The Charlatan sports department felt this was a backward step. Canadian college sports is constantly being ridiculed by those who try to compare it to the American universities. It is up to those in the media to point out to the critical that a comparison cannot be made.

Featuring intramural activity is like Sports Illustrated concentrating on world tidely-winks instead of the NBA, NFL, NHL, WHA, etc. We do not mean to de-emphasize intramurals but just keep things in proper perspective. Intramurals will (hopefully) continue to be a large part of the sports section but they will run second to inter-collegiate.

We feel this policy is best received by the university reader. This opinion was evident at U. of Winnipeg when most of those who read the sports section demanded an altering of the Manitoban policy.

The NHL was at one time the symbol of hockey at its best. Those days seem to be fading as the league continually adds new teams to the league. Next fall the NHL will add two more teams, Washington and Kansas City, making the league an 18 team set-up.

By 1976 the NHL will expand to 20. The idea of that many teams, plus the WHA teams, only means that salaries will continue to soar out of proportion and the calibre of hockey will continue to slide downhill.

There are at least three teams (California, N.Y. Islanders, and Oakland) that can barely support an NHL franchise as it is, yet the money-hungry board of governors keep advocating more teams. The WHA does not know about the word profit yet. The only good hockey left in North America is Canadian Major Junior A. And now even that is threatened.

The WHA started drafting underage junior players this summer. It appears that the NHL might follow suit. If this does begin to happen even the Junior A leagues will begin to suffer for lack of talent.

The whole hockey establishment is fastly becoming one big, businessmen's mess. For the sake of money, the days of fast skating, good crisp passing and solid body checks are diminishing.

Women's Sports Gather Momentum

Valerie Hughes

For men, sport seems to be an attractive proposition, since it offers the possibility of being a great status-builder. In the past, for the women at University (at least at this one) there has been little or no glory, no significant headline revelation of victory (or defeat for that matter); no publicity or coverage of home games, and little or no interest shown (by way of spectator support) by the student population. This is changing.

At this point you might well query — why then do girls continue to persevere, what satisfaction can they possibly derive from a game from which they receive little recognition? We play ball for the same reasons our male counterparts do: social contact, escape from reality, test our physical limits and, most important of all — sense of achievement. We are just as dedicated to our chosen sport and we train relatively as hard. We do not endure two hours, four or five days weekly, of running, exercising, practising drills, and suffer bruises, sprains, weak knees and shin splints (that take 20 minutes to tape) — just for the 'fun of it' . . . We hustle around the gym and within minutes puffs and pants appear, faces redden, perspiration soaks our T-shirts and makes lank spaghetti of our hair — and believe me, we don't tolerate this either for the 'fun of it' . . .

The women who participate in Varsity Sport are a special breed of person — they love their sport and they get much self satisfaction and a great sense of fulfillment at representing their University throughout Ontario and Quebec.

Naturally a team has to have a coach if it is to function, and our basketball organization has one of the most inspirational and enthusiastic coaches to be found in Ottawa today. Her name — Linda Stewart, and she is backed by a small select group of past-present basketball greats to assist her in developing more fully the skills of the team.

The outlook for the upcoming season looks promising, so if you would like more info-details, come to the Organization Meeting, Sept. 27, **4:30 p.m. at the GYM;** or phone **231-2646.**

The **other** Organizational Meetings for those interested in playing Women's Varsity Sports at Carleton are as follows:

Badminton: Monday, October 1 at 7:00 p.m.

Curling: Thursday, September 27 at 4:30 p.m.

Fencing: please contact Dr. ApSimon at 231-4332

Skiing: Will begin in January; Meeting will be Monday, November 26 at 4:30 p.m.

Tennis: Begins immediately. Meeting Monday, September 17 at 4:00 p.m.

Volleyball: Tuesday, September 25 at 7:30.

All Meetings will be convened at the Gymnasium.

Stewart to Drive at Mosport

Scotland Jackie Stewart will make his first appearance as new World Driving Champion at Mosport, Sept. 21-22-23 in the Labatt's 50 Grand Prix of Canada.

Stewart, who clinched his third world title Sunday with a fourth-place in the Italian Grand Prix, will arrive in Toronto this Sunday for a round of personal appearances before practice starts at Mosport, Friday, Sept. 21.

Stewart will make appearances in the Windsor-Detroit area, London, Ont., Buffalo and Ottawa as well as Toronto.

Although the driving championship is out of reach of anyone else, the battle for the Formula 1 Constructors' Championship still rages, with the Tyrrells of Stewart and teammate Francois Cevert having a slim 7-point edge on the Lotuses of 1972 champion Emerson Fittipaldi and the winner of the Italian Grand Prix, Ronnie Peterson.

Ken Tyrrell's blue cars have collected 86 points to the 79 registered by Colin Chapman's black-and-gold Lotuses.

The three points Stewart earned at Monza on Sunday brought his season total to 69. Second in the standings is Fittipaldi with 48 points, but with no chance of overtaking Stewart in the two remaining races of the 15-event championship schedule.

Fittipaldi will be looking over his shoulder in the Labatt's 50 Grand Prix of Canada and the U.S. Grand Prix at Watkins Glen, N.Y., Oct. 7. His second place is by no means out of reach of Cevert (47) or Peterson (43).



Jackie Stewart

Dupuis Wins O'Keefe Snooker

Paul Dupuis won the O'Keefe Snooker Tournament this week held in the Unicentre Games room.

Dupuis won the competition over 80 other competitors to take the award. He was presented with the O'Keefe trophy by O'Keefe representative Ron Mayer.

The tournament's runner-up was Phil Strong. Randy Banks was the section A runner-up and Strong won the A section title to move into the final round against Dupuis.

B-ball, Soccer Name New Coaches

The Athletic Department at Carleton University is pleased to announce the appointment of Mr. Greg Poole as the new Head Basketball Coach at Carleton University. In addition to his duties as Head Basketball Coach Mr. Poole will also be the Fitness Co-ordinator for the Department and will organize and run new fitness programs that we will be offering when the Physical Recreation Centre opens this fall.

Mr. Poole comes to us from London, Ontario where he attended Sir Adam Beck Secondary School and the University of Western Ontario. He graduated from Western with an Honors BA in Physical Education in 1969. He then went on to Simon Fraser University where he graduated with a Masters of Science degree in 1971.

While at Western he played basketball for four years, from 1965-69 and was captain of the Western team 1967-68 and 1968-69. In the 1967-68 season he was named to the OQAA 2nd team All Stars. The 1968 Western team won the OQAA Championship and played in the Nationals at Antigonish, Nova Scotia.

He has been coaching basketball for the past three seasons, two of them at Simon Fraser where he was the Assistant Coach of the Varsity team under John Kootnekoff as well as the Junior Varsity Coach. During the 1972-73 season he was the Assistant Coach at York University under Bob McKinney.

In 1971-72 he was Research Assistant at Simon Fraser University working on a research program dealing with "Exercise Rehabilitation of Patients with Previous Myocardial Infarction." In 1932-73 he was an instructor in the Physical Education Department at York University.

And.....

Carleton University Athletic Department is proud to announce the appointment of Mr. Manfred Kuehnapfel as Soccer Coach replacing Barry Oakley who was unable to return due to business pressures.

Manfred is 28 years old, is of German nationality and has lived in Ottawa since 1971.

For the past three seasons he has played centre half for the Ottawa Maple Leafs and was captain and centre half for the Ottawa All Stars.

Manfred has a coaching certificate from Germany where he has coached at both the junior and senior levels. While he was a player in Germany one of his coaches was Dittmar Cramer who is now the FIFA coach.

Manfred's goal here at Carleton is to continue on with the successful work of former coach Barry Oakley and is confident that despite the shortage in time in preparing for the season that he can form a competitive team that can promote soccer interest on the campus.

First practice for this season was Tuesday, September 4th at 6:00 p.m. on the soccer field and they are continuing every week day evening for the fall.

THE CHARLATAN





Bruce Paton

last bossanova in senate

James Orr

Senate meetings are usually dull affairs, procedurally anyways. Occasionally the final decisions are of note but the proceedings seldom rise above tedium. One's attendance is surely perfunctory and no more.

And so interestingly enough it was during a discussion of procedure that the proceedings livened. The first Senate meeting of the year, Thursday, September 20.

The senators discussed the "Procedure for appeal against decision by the Senate Judicial Committee." On August 2 the Senate Judicial Committee, that self-appointed body dealing with University "misdemeanours," imposed an $80 fine on an Economics student for damaging a number of library books. The student thought the fine was unjust and incorrectly levelled so he requested an appeal.

This caught the Senate office off-guard, no one had ever appealed before!! There was no procedure!

Dick Nolan, a law student articling in Ottawa, is acting as the student's legal representative (the student is currently studying outside the country, Nolan is representing him in his absence). He sent a letter to the Clerk of Senate requesting an outline of appeal procedure.

A letter was drafted in reply, which pointed out that the procedure would be "normal" in this case: that is, the Senate Judicial Committee will report to Senate and request approval of its report. The senate will either reject, amend or approve the SJC's report. "Normally it sends a Committee's report back to the Committee if it believes that there is ground for reconsideration."

At Thursday's Senate meeting, the Clerk of Senate hoped to get approval for this draft letter. The question was raised as to whether or not the student wishes his name to be made public and since his name was mentioned in the draft letter it could not be distributed to the Senators until the question was resolved. Nolan wasn't present to speak on the student's behalf (he felt it legally unwise to be present when procedure was being discussed) so a number of senators took speculative potshots as to the answer:

— if the student requested an appeal, then perhaps he was indifferent to his name being revealed.

— the Senate meeting should be closed but the student senators should be allowed to stay.

— it's easier to open a closed case than close an open case, caution dictates this Senate meeting be closed when mentioning the student's name.

So: the meeting was closed and student Senators allowed to stay: observers and the press would have to leave.

However, Dean Nesbitt, trusting soul that he is, pointed out that one of the student Senators (Anne Frazer) voted against the closed meeting. About turn: Frazer would be a security risk so the meeting was reopened but the name of the student in question was deleted from every document.

The draft letter was approved. The new question was: will the actual appeal Oct ber 17 be open to the public. Again s ould the student's name be made public. If not, then the appeal should be closed. But wait a minute! Professor Marsden of the Spanish Department suggests that in the interest of the student community, the appeal should be open, could we not carry out the appeal without actually mentioning the student's name? Well-taken, passed.

Much will be at stake at the Senate appeal on October 17. Certainly more than simply an $80 fine. The philosophical credibility and actual legitimacy of the Senate Judicial Committee is in question. Boring it won't be.

影東響洋

Latest wisdom from Chairman Oliver.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 6 september 21 1973

brown welcomes green

Ian Darragh

Anyone who wandered through Residence last weekend is sure to have noticed a green, hand-painted sign on the concrete of Renfrew House proclaiming: ST. PAT'S RESIDENCE. True enough, this offending graffiti was promptly scrubbed off on Monday by alert maintainance workers. But despite its short life, it illustrates several changes that have occurred at Residence this year.

There are now 100 St. Pat's students living in Renfrew House. The remainder of the house is filled with Carleton students. The St. Pat's students come under the same administration as their confreres and belong to the same residence association. However, as the sign painting incident suggests, this uniformity irks some of the St. Pat's students, who would like to assert their separate identity. It is too early at this point to tell whether they will be able to develop into a cohesive group and carry on the St. Pat's tradition of community spirit and cooperation, or whether they will become indistinguishable from the greater population of Carleton students, who out number them 13 to one. It might help if Renfrew House had a separate dining hall. This would help throw people together.

'When the University sold the Echo Drive campus, it lost 50 residence spaces. The remaining residence facilities on the Rideau River campus are now serving a larger population, since St. Pat's has been relocated. . The waiting list for residence this September was 1,000 students. There has been a renewal in the demand for residence accomadation according to the Director of Student Housing, Dick Brown. This is mainly the result of Ottawa's tight housing situation. The current vacancy rate in the city is 1.2%.

The supply of res housing was reduced this year, during a period when demand is high. Why were new residences not built at the same time as the new St. Pat's building was being constructed?

Carleton was reluctant to expand its residence facilities last year because of uncertainty about student enrollment and because the popularity of residence has fluctuated so widely in the past five years. Last year enrollment was down at Carleton and this reporter would guess that the trend will continue this year.

This policy of caution has meant that a large number of students who wanted to, were unable to get into residence this year.

What of the future? Gathering from my conversations with the Director of Student Housing and the Co-ordinator of Student Services at St. Pat's, it seems unlikely that new residences will be built. The University does not appear anxious to involve itself further in the large financial and administrative responsibilities of student housing. Rather, the chief concern seems to be to ensure that the present facilities are always filled.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

what not

Senate chambers: Thursday Sept. 20. 3:00 p.m.
Dr. McPhail (Clerk of Senate): "Has the student who was fined $80 for damaging library books had his name made public?"
Lance Clark (Ombudsman): "I'm not sure. I think the Charlatan may have printed it."
Laughter from Senate members.
Dr. Oliver (president of Carleton University): "We don't take cognizance of the Charlatan."

Apparently, neither Dr. Michael Oliver nor Senate members in general, take the Charlatan seriously. Since the Charlatan is a student institution, as well as the most effective means in which to reach individuals in the campus community, the Senate statement bespeaks an incredible ignorance and lack of discretion. Dr. Oliver's statement illustrates well the disrespectful attitude shown towards students and their institutions that has characterized the University Administration since he took office in 1972.

It's too easy for a newspaper to alienate readers with claims of corruption and whimsy. When the administration mouths its own ignorance all we need do is provide the loudspeaker.

It was somewhat discouraging for the Charlatan to have received applications from men only for columnist positions this year.

The situation could have been easily rectified by having the editorial staff arrange for several columnists on the sole criteria of their being female — a deceitful method of creating a balance of male and female columnists.

But the Charlatan's approach was honest: to choose from the applicants on the basis of writing quality, and to place an ad in the paper encouraging women to apply.

Unfortunately, our honesty tread upon the delicate tissues of our readers' heightened consciousness' to prompt cries of "tokenism."

Mother of Nature, we really DID hate to run that ad. After all, baby, it does contradict the one that keeps telling us we've come a long way.

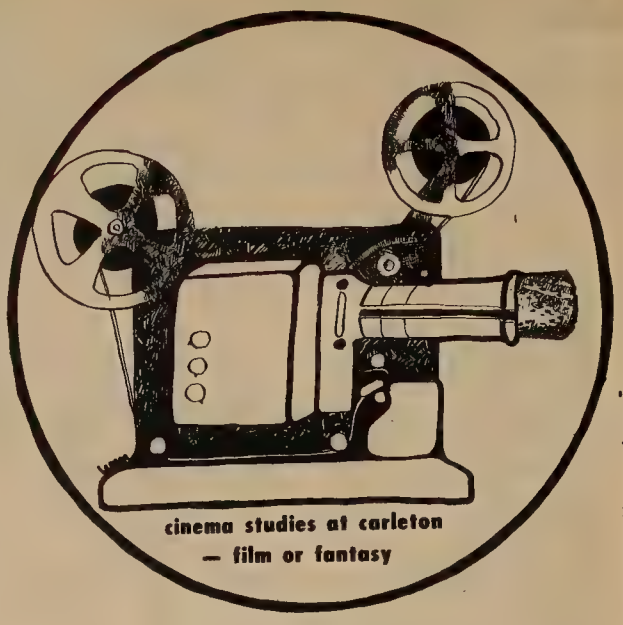
The Editor
Photo editors
News editor
Features editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor
Sports editor

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Layout: James Orr, Peter Gorrie, Vahe Guzelimian; Joanna Morgan, Ron Stang, Doug Junke, Judy Wolfe; Maureen Lynn, special thanks to Markie Cochran

Cover: John "merlin" Finlay performing a transformation of the Unicentre



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Bill Law

"Though death befalls all men alike, it may be weightier than Mount Tai or lighter than a feather"
Szuma Chien

Salvador Allende is dead, Dr. Allende to some the Marxist bogeyman, to others the bourgeois gentleman who got it in the neck thus moving the revolution, as Leandre Bergeron put it, one step closer to reality, i.e. the stage of armed struggle which will inevitably culminate in the people's victory. To still others, faint - hearted liberals and disillusioned leftists like myself who question the historical validity of Marxism, he was a hope, certainly for the oppressed and impoverished masses of Chile, but more selfishly so, for ourselves. Because we let ourselves believe, hell, we wanted to believe that there is still another way, lying between the rigid orthodoxy of Communism and the sham democracy of the "free" world (what a pretentious and hollow phrase that is, the actions of the nations which it attempts to define mocking it at every turn). Clutching at straws - Czechoslovakia '68 was one and Allende another; I won't cite facts and figures to illustrate the rape of Chile which was undertaken by multinational corporations aided and abetted by the policies of the American and pre-Allende Chilean governments; for those interested, I recommend D. J. Morris' **We Must Make Haste-Slowly.** But it is enough to know that it has happened, continues to happen with a kind of passionless inevitability and that we in North America owe, in no small part, our easy life style to that heartless process which treats the Third World nations as mere cogs in the great capitalist machine. Salvador Allende, through democratic means, sought to change the face of Chile and to rework the shape of things to come. His death, like the death of all men who are sincere and courageous and who die for their beliefs, is a tragedy — a great one for the masses of his country and, I suppose, a lesser one for those of us who have lost hope in peaceful political transition as a means of bridging the vast gap between developed and Third World nations and who await the future with a curious sense of indifference, the chief elements therein being apathy, cynicism, and a restless fear; yet there is anger, too, not much but a little, at the callous inhumanity of the act; another good man, another Dubcek, sacrificed to sooth the paranoia of the elite. Perhaps later, not now, but when another well intentioned victim has been offered up, another hope shattered; that sense of anger will grow stronger, shoulder away the indifference and finally, a little unwillingly, make a revolutionary out of me.

Bill Law is a Carleton student and regular theat e critic for the Charlatan.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 600 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

the future of film courses at carleton

Peter Birt

I arrived at 7:50 a.m. and walked through the quiet halls of the new St. Pat's building searching for the office where I could register for film course 04.231, The History of the Cinema. Then I came upon a crowded corridor. More than thirty people were sitting, standing, squatting and lounging in front of the office for film registration. I signed my name on the list and then fought to get a place on the floor. One student I talked to had been there since 6:10 a.m.

As I sat and watched more students slowly appearing, signing their names and lining up, I wondered why this early morning stakeout was necessary. Soon the lineup was around the corner, and even though the list was well beyond 60 (the maximum for the class, 25 from Rideau River, 35 from St. Pat's) students remained, hoping that they still might have a chance to get into this course.

At nine o'clock when the registering professor arrived more than one hundred students were crowding around, and others were arriving. When the quota from each campus had been filled, the professor emerged and announced to a tired, exasperated crowd there were no places left. Registration had ended. Most of the members of the Academic Planning Committee who met later that day to discuss the Report on Film Studies were completely unaware of what had happened earlier. Similarly they were ignorant of the dozens and dozens of people who were turned away from another film course (English department's Form and Tradition), earlier that week.

It is for these reasons that students concerned about the present state and future of film courses at Carleton should be aware of the decisions about to be made by a committee of the Senate.

In January of 1972 a sub committee of the Senate's Committee on Academic Planning was established to "examine the development of film studies at Carleton". A year later the Sub-Committee on the Development of Film Studies submitted their report. The authors of the report themselves disagreed as to the future course of film studies. Four of the seven committee members agreed with the central recommendation that a film coordinator be hired to guide the development of film studies and secondly that a "comprehensive introductory" 1st year film course be offered.

The report future recommends that "the university should move quickly to the offering of a 'majors' specialization in film studies and subsequently to establish film studies as an honours option". Three of the original members disagreed with the two main recommendations and in turn submitted their own minority report.

First, they do not recommend the appointment of a Coordinator. Both in the original report and later at the discussion of the same at the Academic Planning Committee on



Sept. 13, minority members put forth the idea that a person with wide enough experience in both the academic and film community would indeed be difficult to find. This person was referred to by Committee members as simply "The Great Man".

The responsibilities of the "Great Man" as described in the majority report include "general curriculum design", "to shape or stimulate course offerings" with other departments and "development of resources and expertise vis a vis film studies".

Clearly this person would shape the future of the film program here. It is doubtful if he /she could really meet the requirements of all the faculties since the coordinator would in fact be the director of this "non-program", and as such would undoubtly direct the course in the way he felt best; he would still be accountable to the Vice President Academic.

Similarly majority and minority members disagreed on the first year film course. The majority felt that this course could "survey the field in a systematic way, introducing the many aspects of film as an art form and as a medium of social and cultural commentary". The argument put forth by the minority members was that this would simply be too much for any single course to cover.

Nine months after the majority and minority reports were submitted, the Academic Planning Committee was faced with making a decision on the future of the film studies based on these conflicting recommendations. The inability of the Senate Committee to make a decision either in favour of the minority or majority report stems from its own ignorance concerning film.

Throughout the meeting members of the sub-committee attempted to clarify the meaning of film study and the academic benefits thereof. When one of the members of the minority report said " there seems to be some misunderstanding" he used a line that could have been repeated throughout the meeting.

While most members of the committee seemed to accept film study as a valid and important academic discipline a few questioned its place in the academic community. When Joel Weiner stated "most members haven't come to grips with it" he was echoing the feeling of those who realized most of the Senate committee knew very little of film at all, and even less when it came to film as an academic pursuit.

continued on page5

placement moves out

Richard Norman

The replacement of the Placement Office by an on-campus Canada Manpower Centre has created an air of uncertainty about the future of the present staff of the Placement Office.

The minutes of the 260th meeting of the Building Advisory Committee June 27, 1973 reveal that the decusuin to have Manpower on campus was strictly an administrative one as the placement office was not formally consulted on the decision. The BAC originally decided that Manpower should assume responsibility of running this service while retaining the present staff as government employees , but it now appears this is not to be the case. Placement Officer Irene Davern said when Manpower does move in and relieve the present office of its duties, it will bring with it a new staff with only one present staff member remaining ,"for continuity", while the full-time Placement Office of four have no guarantee of a job elsewhere.

After seven years as Carleton's placement officer, Davern has developed a relatively efficient operation. She has yet to be offered a position with the new Manpower operation. She says that her major concerns at the moment are the timing of the change and the level of efficiency which Manpower can achieve. Davern sees the fall as "the most crucial time of the year for students seeking employment", and feels that during this time the office should run as smoothly as possible. She has emphasized her concern over the benefits of bringing in a staff which is unfamiliar with the needs of Carleton students, although she says that Manpower will attempt to facilitate the transition by a six week "phasing in" period.

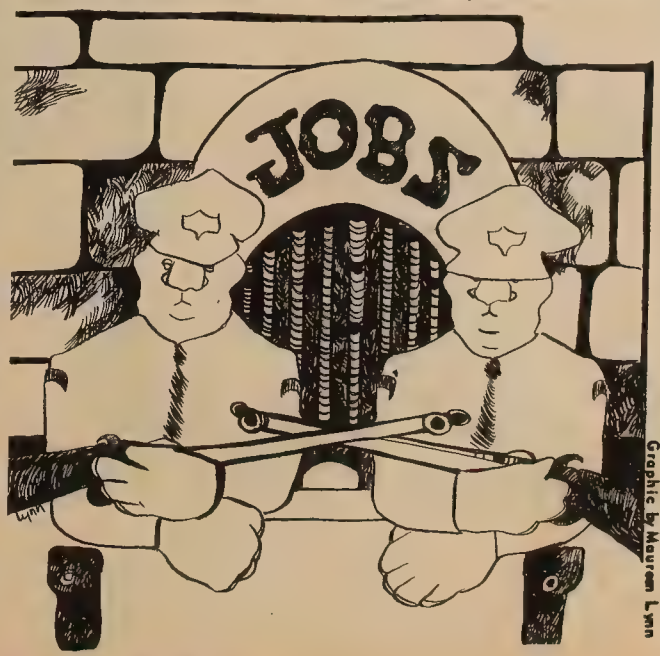
Manpower plans to implement many innovative ideas in running this service, which may quite feasibly bring about some improvement, but this remains to be seen.

Manpower plans to move on to the fifth floor Uni-centre by Nov.1.

manpower moves in

Lesley Black

The new Canada Manpower office opening on the fifth floor Unicentre Nov. 1 will have a job bank and increased library facilities.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

Manpower "job bank."

The job bank will consist of a computer printout, updated daily, listing around 1500 jobs said Bob Nixon, liaison officer for Student Services.

The increased library facilities will include career information on qualifications, market information and job descriptions. Mr. Nixon also said the Carleton Manpower office will be able to place students in jobs throughout Canada, thanks to the job bank.

The idea for the new improved Manpower office was sparked after St. Pat's decided to move on campus. The St. Pat's Manpower office, under the direction of Ian Miller, needed new space. Carleton, which had no permanent Manpower facilities, was approached about a new prototype. Mr. Miller will direct the new Manpower office.

Manpower has a five-year contract with the University. When it expires, Students' Council has the power to negotiate use of Uni-centre office space if Manpower decides to leave.

By leasing office space to Manpower, the University can save money and improve its student services said Don McEuwn, secretary for the Board of Governors. He said that by leasing space to Manpower the University's problems of a fixed budget and the need to improve student services would be solved.

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a one act play

Alex Cullen

COMMUNITY SWITCHBOARD — A One-Act Play

Scene: Community Switchboard, located by the Unicenter-Tory link Telephone 231-6666.

Time: Anytime between 10 am to 10 pm weekdays, 12-4 week-ends.

Actors: One Community Switchboard person, idle girl or guy watching, and a cast of thousands asking questions.

Dialogue: "Do you have to dial 9 to get out on the free phone?"

Yes.

"Could you tell me where I could mail my letter?"

Post-Office is in the Quad Tunnel Between Tory & Patterson.

"Do you know where soc. 210 is?"

Day or evening, what section?

"Oh, B, evening."

404 Southam Hall; you go outside here and see a tall, phallic building called the Arts Tower, beside it the Library, and beside and behind it a bit is Southam Hall.

"Where's a bathroom?"

There.

"Uh, I got a problem. You see, this chick I know lives in Lanark, and I was wondering if you had any telephone numbers so I..."

Residence information 231-3610.

"Hey man, you know where I can cop some dope?"

Try phoning 993-3800.

"Could you tell me when Slaughter-House Five is showing?"

4:30, 7:00 and 9:30 in Theatre "A".

"Do you know anything about fencing?"

Try the Athletics Dept. 231-2646.

And so it goes, big or small, we tell 'em all. It's really fascinating to see people going by and asking questions. Some sidle up to the counter, others look as if they're shopping amongst the handouts before they ask, and some are in a great rush. People phone in, sometimes not very sure of what they are looking for, and there are a few who are not pleased when there are no answers available. And on it goes.

"Do you know where I can go fishing in Ottawa?"

new board

DOWNSVIEW, ONT. (CUP) — The Excalibur, the student newspaper at York University here, will be published by a board instead of the student council. The student council passed a by-law establishing the board September 10.

This followed an abortive attempt by Council's executive committee to suspend the paper's operations during this school year.

An ad hoc committee, composed of two council members, two Excalibur staff members, and a representative of the university administration, formulated the Board proposal during August.

On July 12, the council executive committee unanimously approved motions to suspend the paper's publication this fall, fire its staff, and seize its property.

In a statement to student council on July 24, council president, Mike Mouritsen, said: "These motions stem from the Council's belief that, given the widespread dissatisfaction among the faculty, staff and students with the Excalibur, the Council could not justify a grant to the newspaper until it was accountable to a representative Board.



Rooster's Coffee House is waiting for a new permanent counter to be built by an outside contractor as part of Unicentre renovations. Last May Rooster's built a counter which was recently torn down as it did not meet with construction regulations. "We gave the wood to the Arts and Crafts workshop," said Rooster's manager Arthur McGregor. He says the counter cost $500, while Uni-centre administration reports a $1,000 expenditure. This counter is temporary. The student is Rock Chan.

Loyola - Sir George merger may become political issue

MONTREAL (CUPI) — The thing to do at Loyola College and Sir George Williams University this year is merge.

Loyola and Sir George decided to merge last spring to form Concordia University primarily to protect Loyola's threatened existence. Administration officials also say merger will cut administrative costs. The two institutions are both located in Montreal but are separated by several miles.

Now, the student councils at both institutions, never having felt the necessity to co-operate before, are meeting to negotiate a Combined Students' Union (CSU). Sir George student council president David Saskin says, 'We are presenting a united fron on everything. Of course, there are internal technical difficulties still to be overcome.'

Loyola student council co-president Marc Tigh says one of the internal difficulties is that Sir George's student council is not incorporated on its own, as is Loyola's, but it is legally responsible to the board of governors.

Neither student council has given convincing reasons for their merger other than the fact that the two administrations are merging and the institutions name is changing.

Included in the board of governors for Concordia University are the respective presidents of Ogilvie Flour, Canadian Schenley Distilleries, Commercial Trust and 15 of their corporate friends. There are five students and five faculty members on the proposed 29 member board.

Members of the Concordia board are members of either the Sir George board of directors or the Loyola board of trustees.

The merger and the creation of Concordia University may have some difficulty getting government approval.

A story in the Montreal Star early in September suggested legal technicalities and political opposition could prevent the merger. Loyola political science teacher, Marcel Denis, a member of the board of directors of the Union National, says the merger could become an election issue if the Liberal government does not 'pass it through on an order in council before a general election is called.' An election is expected in Quebec this fall.

'The future of Loyola and the merger are primarily an English liberal matter,' Denis said. The Parti Quebecois, Creditiste, and Union Nationale represent french speaking Montrealers and rural Quebecois . Denis says these parties can not be expected to support the merger or Loyola's future as an English speaking institution.

film

continued from page 3

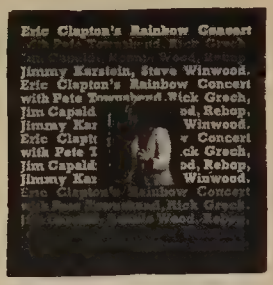
After a long and generally fruitless discussion and before a committee member suggested "future debate is going to produce very little" it was decided to establish an advisory committee "to advise us as to the academic advisability of film courses and to its financial grounds". New film courses presented to Senate would then go to this committee.

For those interested in film studies at Carleton the situation would seem to be as follows: If the majority report is accepted a film co-ordinator will be brought to campus and will organize a film program starting with an open first year course to be offered immediately. It would be very probable therefore that a faculty/department or institute of film would emerge fairly soon.

If the minority members have their proposals accepted there will be no single first year course but rather all departments wanting to present a film course would seek approval in the regular manner. There would not be a coordinator appointed to control the initial development of what has been referred to, at this stage, as the "non-program". It is the feeling of the minority group that after some film courses in different departments will emerge, thus departments will emerge, thus justifying a new department. A course would be developed from the courses in many departments which had already been established.

Considering the time it took to get to the discussion stage of the Film Studies report, students who want to see some further courses on film at Carleton should be prepared to make their own faculties aware of their needs. Considering the vulnerability of the university financially, courses with guaranteed enrollments can hardly be ignored. Clearly there is room at Carleton for several more film courses, and certainly some design for the future.

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CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The deadline for applications for the position of Course Guide Editor is September 28, 1973.

Qualifications:

1. Must be a Carleton Student (full or part-time, undergraduate or graduate).
2. Will be expected to work in close liaison with various groups (Students' Association, Administration, Faculty, Ontario Federation of Students).
3. Some familiarity with statistics and computer programming an asset (but not essential).
4. Should have proven ability as an editor.
5. Experience with course guides would be an asset.
6. Must be willing to put considerable time and effort into this project during the academic year and next summer.

Apply in Room 508 University Centre.

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ALL Faculty, Staff and Students using Campus parking facilities must use parking permit or pay facilities.

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DO NOT park on any Campus roadway

UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES parked in any reserved space will automatically be towed to Compound at owner's risk and expense.

TOWED vehicles will only be released upon payment of $15.00 towing fee to Traffic Office, 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. (other times contact Security Office 231-4360).

REPEATED violations and flagrant disregard for Campus Traffic Rules could result in the cancellation of parking privileges.

PARKING FINES must be paid or arrangements made to pay within 10 days or fine will be doubled. After 21 days the offender's permit may be suspended until the fine is paid. If a written appeal is made, and disallowed the above time limits will again come into effect.

TEMPORARY EMERGENCY parking may be arranged through th Traffic Office.

PLEASE READ the Parking Regulations provided with permit (also available in the Foyer, Administration Building and Bookstore, Southam Hall.)

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION - Phone Traffic and Parking Office, 231-3725.

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wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• After a long and troublesome pregnacy, the nine month old Report on Film studies at Carleton is in the serious dicussion stage. Carleton's future with concern to film studies is about to be decided, but this talk is of little help to all the students who were unable to find a place in the few film courses on campus today. Some of the decisions that the Academic Planning Committee will soon make, will affect students in all faculties.

•Tenders for the renovations of the Uni-centre were closed Monday, Sept. 17 with two bids offered.

The tender was split in two parts, with H.K. Phillips General Contractors Incorporated bidding lowest in the overall estimate.

The enlargement of the community switchboard and the installment of permanent counters in Rooster's are included in the first part of the tender and this student-funded project bid was at a cost less than Carleton's Planning Construction estimates.

The plan for relocation of various activities in the Uni-centre was bid at $7,000 more than the estimate. The project includes moving Student's Council offices to the fourth floor, relocation of the music, TV and reading rooms, and construction of an area for Canada Manpower on the 5th floor. The university will pay for these renovations.

•Council has established terms of reference for an Advertising Committee in response to its discovery that the Consitiution stipulates that there should be one. The committee will be responsible for determining the quotas of advertising required to cover a reasonable portion of the expenses of each of the media that exist under the auspices of the Students' Association. It will also set down the parameters within which these quotas will be achieved. The Committee will consist of a representative from each of the media and (ex-officio) the Services and Finance Commissioners.

•Student senator Chris Haire is acting as an electoral coordinator for New University Government elections this fall. His duty is to ensure that departmental chairmen carry out their responsibilities under NUG.

Haire said any student in any department interested in running as a NUG rep should get in touch with him in 508 Uni-Centre, or 640 Loeb. The Student must be a declared major.

"Department chairmen who neglect their duty in ensuring adequate student representation will now no longer be able to plead ignorance," he said.

• Student (grad and undergrad) poems are needed for a proposed new anthology of Carleton Student Poetry to be published by early December with financial aid from the Fine Arts Committee.

All submissions of not more than six poems should reach the editor Christopher Levenson of the English department not later than Friday, Oct. 12. He will be assisted by Professor George Johnston and Hyacinth Harewood.

Each poem submitted should be clearly marked with the author's name and address.

• Renfrew House has been named the new St. Pat's Residence. It has a capacity for 155 students and at the present time, 100 students there are from St. Pat's and the remaining 55 in the house are from Carleton.

Renfrew is not being used to house St. Pat's students exclusively. Dick Brown, director of Student Housing, and if any vacancies develop in Renfrew House in the months to come they will be filled on a first come, first serve basis.

"There has been a swing back to living on campus," he said. There were 1,000 people on the waiting list this year. Two years ago Residence had a vacancy rate of 4 percent. This decreased to 1.6 per cent last year. Mr. Brown said this was an ideal figure.

At the present time, Rideau River campus can house 1,317 students.

Last year, St. Pat's residence facilities consisted of 50 beds on campus and 22 beds in two University-owned houses on Hawthrone Street.

The Echo Drive campus was sold to Algonquin College last year and St. Pat's has been moved on to the Rideau River campus near Res commons. Carleton has retained the two houses on Hawthorne, which are being used to accomodate grad students.

Last year the full-time student enrollment at St. Pat's was 700.

letters

no balls at all

Editor, The Charlatan:
Last year the Department of Physical Recreation and Athletics asked the student body to pay higher athletic fees and their request was fulfilled (the full-time student now pays 24 dollars in athletic fees). Unfortunately they became gluttonous once again this year. Now they charge 50 cents to reserve a squash court plus 25 cents per player to rent a squash racket.

A move such as this is an excellent way to get a lot of money very quickly because of all the physical education facilities, the squash courts are what the majority of the Carleton student body and faculty use. However as far as the student body is concerned this move is extremely unfair. Are we paying 24 dollars a year to keep up a facility that costs us an additional 50 cents to use for only forty minutes?

I asked for an answer to this question from a guy who works in the gym and always smokes a pipe. He told me that court maintenance was high and that squash rackets were very expensive. To those excuses kind sir, I say bullshit. We all know that the athletic department has been hit by the cutback but so has every other department in this school. Don't tell me that the number of twenty-five cent pieces you have received for the rental of the same racket doesn't pay for that racket twice over! And the letter on this same subject in the September 7th edition of this paper cuts down your argument about court maintenance doesn't it?

Nevertheless the object of this letter is not to embarrass anyone. It is to eliminate this charge of 50 cents. But how? Do we phone the gym everyday and keep pestering them until they take their phones off the hook? Do we get a petition going only to find it has been thrown in the nearest wastepaper basket? Do we reserve twenty different time slots under phony names so the gym will lose ten bucks? Or do we all rent a racket and "accidentally on purpose" break it so we will feel we got our 50 cents worth?

I am not sure how to go about eliminating this charge but someone must. What are the proper channels — the students council, the administration? Whatever the route the important point is that the Carleton student body and faculty should not have to pay to play squash!

Rick Dearden,
Arts III.

immerse their grammar

Editor, the Charlatan:
It was good of the Administration to add a slight touch of humour to the tedium of the registration procedure by way of the blurb on the back of the campus parking stickers which read:

"Do not immerse in water but dampen face of permit good . . ."

However, if they had written "real good" everyone would have been sure it was a joke whereas now some students might think our administrators are illiterate!

Yours sincerely,
Stella Lord.

trotskyite fact or fiction

Editor, The Charlatan:
It sure is great to know that Steven Watson and the Trots (not a singing group) mean business. I mean, it sounds like they are what they claim to be, a "significant contribution to the political life of the campus." So long as the YS and other paltry left-wing groups continue to wallow in illusions of mass support, the rest of us won't have to worry about them in the slightest.

Watson introduces his letter with a paraphrase of the Communist Manifesto. Is this an attempt at bringing Marx into contemporary relevance, or is it that the socialist mind cannot avoid falling into century-old cliches? Perhaps it is an admission of the validity of the conservative cause, because the spectre of Marx and Engles was that of communism — the food and faith of the Young Socialists.

Watson doesn't think that the left is getting a fair deal on campus. His group is allowed to use university rooms freely, they are allowed to reproduce their leaflets at Council office at a reduced cost, and they have $85 given to them — about twenty dollars apiece for each YS member on campus. Where in Ottawa can the YS rent a room for less than $25? Assuming they have at least one meeting per month (after all, they mean business) that is another $200 added to their "meagre" $85. What further benefits does he demand in order to ensure that the left gets a fair deal?

Finally, I would like to appeal to Watson's common sense, that is if dogmatism hasn't driven it out of him. Given that education is deteriorating (as is clear to just about everyone) is it better to run universities on academic standards, or leave it open to anyone that can ante up a few dollars. Since social promotion is the current vogue in academics, does he relish the idea that his English degree (assuming he gets it) means nothing more than attendance in class? Or does he prefer that the human race exist together in utter ignorance — although in an ignorance that is universal? Even if Watson wants a meaningless degree, who is he to tell me that I am obliged to get something that under his system would amount to no more than a piece of toilet paper with my name on it?

But then, the YS means business. They may never elect a person to students' council, they may never have popular support, but they will have their imaginations. Maybe it's best to leave them now in case they realize their bubble has burst.

Bill Adams,
Arts III.

dabbling in ink

Editor, the Charlatan:
I take pen (pencil, typewriter) in hand in order to describe my peculiar situation. In confusion, my mind wanders and i wonder at how many others suffer my same heartbreak. I accuse charlatan! You, who ascribe in being a university community newspaper, you fail me!!!! How can i carry my dialogue to the people? (In something more than 25 words) Ah, being wise in many ways of the world (or if not the world then the unicentre) i have — as said before — taken pen up and am writing. For the general enlightenment and hallucination of the student body (bodi politic) an announcement:

The arts and crafts workshop in the University Centre provides facilities and services to permit the University Community to indulge in various creative art forms.

The workshop is open to everyone — you "join" by walking in the door. All studio space and use of equipment is free. You pay for your materials and some formal class instruction.

There are four main studio areas: Pottery, Printmaking, Woodworking and multipurpose.

Registration for the following classes is now taking place:

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For further information come to the workshop in room 201, 301 in the University Centre or call 231-5507 and ask for . . .

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Yours most sincerely,
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Pour 1½ ounces of Southern Comfort over crushed ice. Add a twist of lemon.

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Fast Eddy appearing Sept 28,29 Unicentre



billshit

A right-wing backlash was blamed for the defeat of many Liberals in last October's federal election. One candidate who may have been aided by

Bill Adams

such anti-French sentiment now sits in the Commons, Peter Reilly. Yet, if the backlash — if it existed, was an element of staunch conservative opinion, the voters of Ottawa West must feel that they have created their own nemesis, for Reilly's leftist stands dazzle the NDP. Such a character, so close to home, cannot go unnoticed.

Reilly has come out with radical views on education and civil liberties, and notably on abortion and capital punishment. To be joined by Marxists in a forum advocating an 85% quota of Canadian instructors in Canadian universities is not characteristically PC. To support it, based on the same wild-eyed fanaticism, is not even prudent. Reilly has done both.

As a contributor to "Saturday Night" and other liberal Canadian periodicals, Reilly was a scathing critic of the Conservative party. His criticism has diminished now that he is a member, but it has scarcely disappeared. Booing speakers and making rude remarks has become tradition in Commons debates, and Reilly has added a new twist — booing one of the main forces behind the success of his party in the past twenty years. One may dismiss it as imprudent, although other PCs are much less charitable about such conduct.

Recently Reilly has come out in defense of abortion on demand. His views are now a matter of record, but his reasons are infinitely more interesting and more revealing. Reilly has undertaken to elucidate his reasons in a rather curious letter to the editors of "Ms." magazine; a magnamorphous from a tortured liberal conscience. In his words: "I . . . was stunned to the point of tears by the picture of a woman who was killed by an incompetent abortionist . . . My own doubts about abortion . . . were finally resolved by that picture."

How touching! Not after reflection on the morality, not after weighing the good against the bad, not a decision to follow the feeling of his constituents, his party or the Canadian people, but because he saw a propaganda photo in a left-wing feminist magazine. A picture is worth more to him than his reason.

Does Reilly oppose tax changes after seeing a T-4 form? Do decisions on capital punishment evolve from impressionistic portraits of hangings? Did a photo of Carleton initiate his ravings of Canadian quotas? Would receiving a picture of a tombstone result in his own suicide?

His behaviour is inconsistent with the feelings of his party and his constituents. He has long ago stepped beyond his rights as an agent of the people. He decides critical moral and legal issues on the basis of propaganda photos.

Incidently, there are no impeachment proceedings in Canada.



hairy legs

The only excitement behind a council member's column on council politics would seem to be a sensational expose along the lines of

Julie Willmot

"what really goes on" in that notorious 5th floor bureaucracy. Unfortunately, since I am a participant in the only possible corrupt political situation of the moment, my moral indignation is rather unenflamed.

By the time this paper is distributed the Pub Hiring Committee, composed of Tony Cuccaro, pub manager, Bryan Thompson, Finance Commissioner, and myself will have interviewed approximately 300 students for the 78 positions available in the pub. Before the proceeding, Anne Frazer president of CUSA, and Tony Cuccaro worked out an arrangement by which Tony can choose 10% of his old staff as a trustworthy "core" while the Committee decides on the rest through such criteria as financial need, attitude and experience. The policy seems a fair compromise between political and business considerations. If only fully qualified people were selected it would be difficult for the ordinary students to "have a go" at these popular jobs. And then a completely new staff would make the manager's job really hectic. As it is, it seems that Tony Cuccaro worked 13 hours a day, 6 days a week for only $150 a week during the summer months (in other words he was making less an hour than the cashiers). The Committee itself is not infallibe of course. I find myself pushing for any female who is trying to be independent because of unnecessary parental rules or very sympathetic to those who say their parents won't help because education isn't considered important for a female. Unfortunately, no women have applied for any jobs but that of cashier and waitress so I have had no opportunities to scream about discrimination. Bryan Thompson's bias seems to go towards those who don't want a debt. And then there is always the possibility that only those who are good liars are selected.

In an attempt to divert the probable wrath of disappointed applicants I will create an alternative scape-goat. The traditional pub policy of hiring the football team at the end of the year after exams appears to be based on purely political criterion. In the summer when I attacked the idea on the grounds that Council's responsibility didn't entail subsidization of the Athletic Department's budget, the executive justification boiled down to pub-staffing problems at the close of a season. According to Tony Cuccaro, pub staff was actually laid-off to make room for the players. Pub positions have obviously become so popular that employees are no longer willing to jeopardize future possible employment with CUSA by impulsive departures. The salaries of the team members were sent off in a lump sum to the Athletic Department to pay for future meals on trips and thus a possible explanation emerges for the most unprofessional attitude expressed by many of these people. I heard several stories from the summer "core" along the themes of bouncers letting in their friends for free, and waiters conveniently forgetting to hand over the money for the beercases.

The financial needs of an individual and a bureaucracy like the Athletic Department are rather different. The father organism can always resort to the normal channels (ie the Athletic Board). Most people naturally seem to consider pub positions as top priorities in their search for sources of income.

Anne Frazer gave me an interesting explanation about how the Athletic Department let CUSA use the gym for orientation and about how the pub wasn't used very much during that time anyway. Why should the pub be sacrificed for a few nights of orientation? It seems that the policy will come up for debate again in December. What a great target for the wrath of disappointed applicants (hint hint).

charlatan T-Shirts

ONLY $2.50

Orders are now being taken for official Charlatan T-shirts. All sizes, in black and/or brown. To reserve your Charlatan T-shirt see the Charlatan Editor in Room 517, the Unicentre before September 28th.

Do you write poetry? short stories?

If so, we're interested. The Charlatan is planning a number of Literary Supplements over the year and we invite submissions of poetry and short stories (no longer than 3,000 words) from writers on campus. Leave your work in Room 517, the Unicentre.

and now for something completely different...

Rhonda Rovan

These plans from assistant architecture professor Frank Carter and architect student Brian Lee were prepared after careful evaluation of student traffic and circulation in the Uni-centre. What students need and desire in terms of services was also a major consideration. Generally, the idea is to improve student services and make better use of Uni-centre space.

Some of the improvements and changes students will enjoy: a music-listening and reading room complex on the first floor. A record store will be part of the complex and students will be able to hear a record before buying it; an expanded switchboard operation that will sell tickets to events on and off campus; an enlarged counter service in Rooster's; a Students' Council that is closer to the main traffic flow. (Council's move to the present music and reading rooms area is also financially advantageous. Council pays an annual rent of $2.36 per sq. ft. to Uni-centre administration. The move will cut Council's office space by 600 sq. ft.; a tv. room in the mezzanine; a comfortable area on the north side of the light wall, an area that presently holds picnic tables and vending machines.

Future possibilities are a permanent liquor license for the foyer outside the main hall to service conventions and banquets and better still, to service students with a lunch and a beer.

The ideas are good ones; the rationale behind them makes sense, save for the idea of Council being closer to the student body; quite a wild assumption that students want to be closer to their Council.

If only it were possible to have John Finlay, the Uni-centre's administrative director, wave a magic wand as depicted on the cover, rather than have to endure the holy mess that will undoubtedly take place as soon as the contract deal is closed.

But the unavoidable discomfort and inconvenience will be well worth the final results. The completion date for all this additional fun and leisure is yet unconfirmed. Certainly it wouldn't make a bad X-mas present.

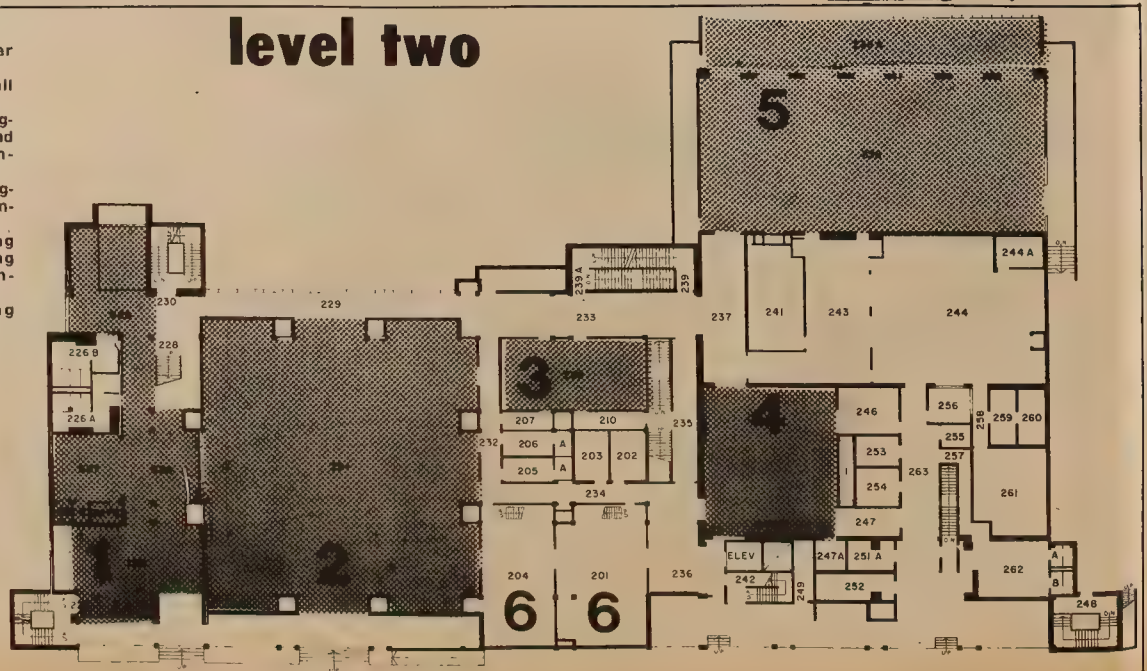
level one

1. Proposed record store, music listening and reading room renovations.
2. Existing games area.
3. Future lounge-activity area improvements.
4. Proposed vending-games lounge renovations.
5. Future pub improvements.
6. Future snack bar improvements.
7. Future tunnel entrance improvements.



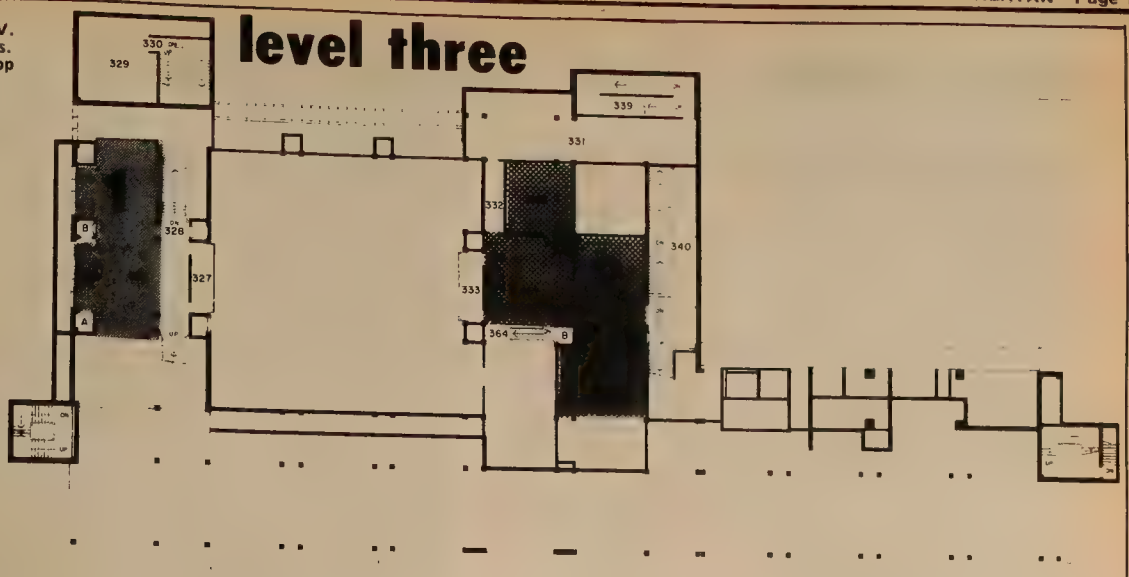
level two

1. Future cafe-bar improvements.
2. Future main hall improvements.
3. Future meeting-banquet room and art gallery improvements.
4. Future meeting-banquet room improvements.
5. Future dining room and dining porch improvements.
6. Existing workshops area.



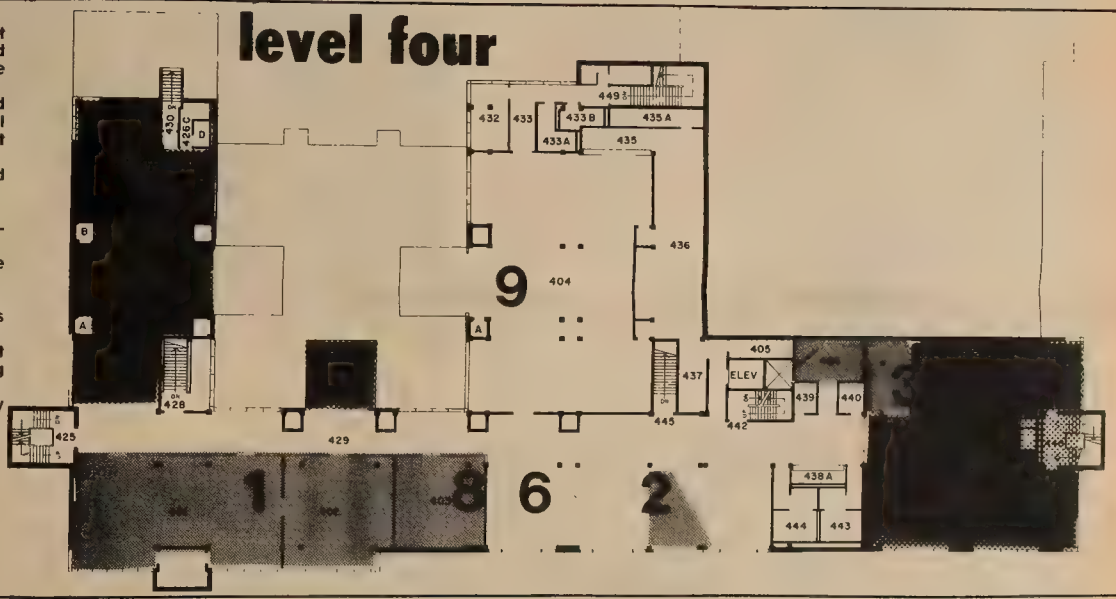
1. Proposed T.V. lounge renovations.
2. Future workshop improvements.

level three



1. Proposed Student Association and Uni-Centre office renovations.
2. Proposed switchboard, travel bureau, and ticket desk renovations.
3. Proposed Rooster's renovations.
4. Future store improvements.
5. Future sculpture court.
6. Existing lounge.
7. Future Rooster's improvements.
8. Proposed Student Association meeting room renovations.
9. Existing Faculty Club.

level four



1. Proposed Manpower office renovations.
2. Existing club-services space.
3. Existing Radio Carleton space.
4. Existing Charlatan space.
5. Future student activity area improvements.

level five









PUSHING THE RIVER







Prose and photos by
Vahe Guzelimian



You may THINK you've paddled a canoe, but when you paddle 50 miles one day and REALLY THINK about paddling you will realize this is not so. Nobody ever paddles a canoe. This phrase is misleading; a number of professional canoeists claim it is incorrect.

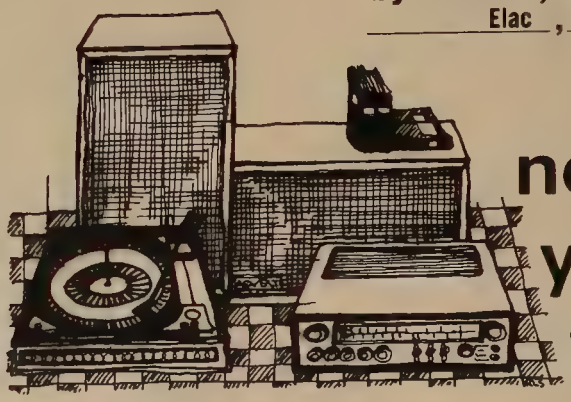
The basics: Your body rests on the seat of the vessel with the aid of Mama Earth's attraction FOR masses and OF masses; the seat of the canoe is more solidly attached to the vessel with rivets. The typical paddling motion pushes water behind your body with an expenditure of energy. Newton has taught us that work works backwards; if you push something back you get pushed forward. For this reason it is not necessary to push water forward with the paddle.

It is essential at this point to realize water is pretty dense stuff. Without this insight we wouldn't be able to complete this analysis. Water is denser than air and snow. Obviously you can't paddle yourself on a wheelchair because air is too thin for the Newtonian reverse motion to have any effect. Nor can you paddle yourself on skis. Snow is a solid and so the reverse motion forward is retarded quickly. So water has the advantage over both air and snow; water is dense enough to push and liquid enough to allow for slicing mobility.

When you push water back you are in turn pushed forward. Now your body is in motion and yet the myth states that you paddle a canoe. Your body , remember, is resting on the seat of the canoe via YOUR seat. Since your seat isn't greasy, particularly if you are wearing clothes, you don't slip off the seat into the hull of the vessel. On the contrary, your body transfers its forward motion to the canoe via your seat. Now your body and canoe are moving forward together glued by earth's invisible cement. In a very indirect fashion you are paddling a canoe.

After gaining some experience pushing the river or paddling your arm, body, the seat of the canoe (here it becomes a temporal question), you may try curling your hips forward at the end of each paddle stroke. The canoe will now reach its destination faster because your seat is actively pushing the canoe forward. The additive effect of the paddle and the hips results in more efficient canoe pushing. How many other myths are we blindly operating under?

with stereo components by Advent, Sherwood, Elac, Elac 625.



$599 now buys you all the music.

Until very recently, if you set out with four hundred dollars to purchase a complete stereo system, you were likely to be disappointed. To purchase a music system that could reproduce the lowest octave(s) of deep bass, you found you had to spend about six hundred dollars; for four hundred dollars a component system did not exist which could produce really low bass.

But this has now changed. Because of two new products, we are now able to offer (and guarantee) a complete AM/FM stereo phonograph system which provides the necessary range to reproduce all music. The system consists of two *new* Smaller Advent Loudspeakers, a Sherwood AM/FM stereo receiver, and a Elac automatic turntable with a Elec 625 cartridge.

The new* Smaller Advent Loudspeakers and the Sherwood receiver make possible the increased performance and lower cost of this system.

The Smaller Advent is the only loudspeaker costing less than the original Advent which can reproduce the entire musical range. Through the Smaller Advent you can hear the bottom octave of piano and pipe organ, the lowest notes of the double bass, or the bottom string of an electric bass guitar. (These low frequency sounds have a lot to do with the enjoyment you will derive from your music system.)

On all kinds of musical material, and, under most listening conditions likely to apply in most homes, the Smaller Advent is the equal of any speaker system available.

No technical sorcery is responsible for the surprising performance of the Smaller Advent Loudspeaker. To build into the speaker its excellent low frequency capabilities, Advent has had to give up a small amount of efficiency and power-handling ability: the Smaller Advents will not play as loudly as the larger Advents.

The Sherwood AM/FM stereo receiver provides enough power to satisfy both you and the Advent speakers; it delivers into the four-ohm Advents more than 44 watts of RMS power, over the *entire* audio range, with less than 0.5% total distortion. (RMS is the most demanding and least flashy of the various power rating systems.) The FM and AM tuner sections of the Sherwood receiver are both sensitive and selective: weak stations as well as strong will be received with a surprising fullness and clarity.

To match the level of quality which the Sherwood receiver and the Smaller Advent speakers represent, we recommend the Elac 625 automatic turntable. It has a good heavy platter, a convenient cueing control, and minimal (also inaudible) wow, flutter, and rumble. The Elac, with the Advent speakers and the Sherwood receiver, allow us to offer you a quality sound system at a cost substantially lower than that which was previously possible.

We include with the Elac a dust-cover, a base, and an Empire cartridge — a smooth, light-tracking, wide-range cartridge with fine high frequency capabilities. It complements the excellent high frequency characteristics of the Smaller Advent Loudspeakers and the Sherwood receiver.

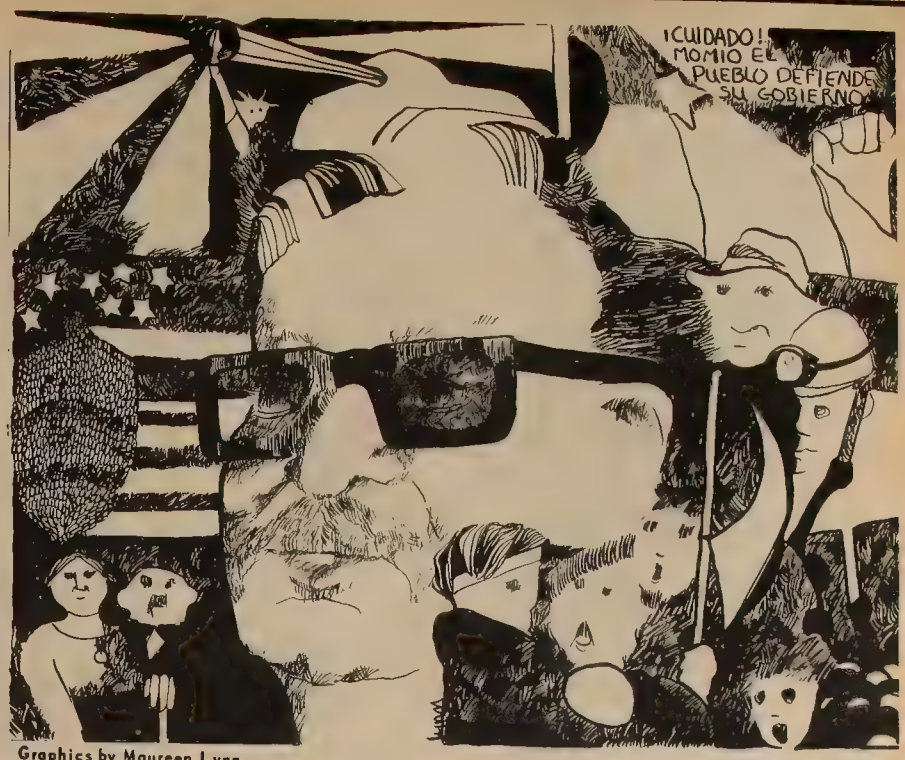
The complete system, guaranteed for two years, parts and labor, costs $599. You can sit back and hear all the music.

*In most talk about stereo equipment, a "new" product is one that is either "better" or "worse" than a "not-new" product. (Sometimes it is "the same", but with a few additional frills — black-light front panel, Day-Glo controls, Remote Control, etc.) The Smaller Advent Loudspeaker is really "new" — not better or worse than the original Advent. It was designed to answer a very real need — the need for a quality loudspeaker at low cost and of small size which could provide every sonic characteristic that most people associate with the best possible loudspeaker, when connected to a low-cost receiver or amplifier.

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epitaphs for allende



Graphics by Maureen Lynn

The recent coup in Chile, coming shortly after the third anniversary of the democratically elected Marxist coalition government, was a well-orchestrated military maneuver that came at the culmination of at least a year of right-wing attempts to sabotage Allende's program of building socialism in that Latin American country. The following are three perspectives on the Allende coalition, this month's coup, and the possible ramifications for democracy in Chile.

on the road to fascism



Toronto Latin American Working Group

In the final moments of the coup, President Salvadore Allende was defending himself with a machine gun in the Presidential Palace, after pledging that he would "defend with my life the authority given to me by the people."

This is the report of Tulmosi, head of Prensa Latina Santiago Bureau, the Cuban-Latin American News Service. Tulmosi returned to Cuba after the early days of the coup. He was in the offices of Prensa Latina, two blocks from the Presidential Palace, throughout the coup, and was in phone contact with advisors to Allende inside the palace during the takeover.

In his report Tulmosi gives an hour to hour account of events beginning at 7:30 a.m. Tuesday, when Allende arrived at the palace after a night of fumors about an impending coup. Before leaving for the palace, Allende had been notified that naval units at the port of Valpairiso had risen up against the government and were heading for Santaigo.

Four light tanks took up positions at the main entryway to the palace area and Allende broadcast over the short-lived "voice of the homeland" radio network his determination to resist. From his office two blocks away, Tulmosi heard fighter planes sweeping low over the palace.

At 9:15 a.m. said Tulmos, "I succeeded in calling the Presidential office. One of Allende's advisors said, "You can report that we will die right here, that we will resist until the end." The aid said that the group in the palace included members of the palace guard along with advisors and administrative staff, Allende ordered lower ranking aides and women to leave the palace.

At about 9:30 a.m. most communications to the rest of the world were cut off by the military. Tanks moved in on the palace, Tulmosi said. Planes flew low and scattered shooting began to intensify. At 11:00 a.m. the Junta issued an ultimatum giving Allende 3 minutes to surrender. "The smell of explosives, oil and burnt flesh reached our offices on the 11th floor," said Tulmosi. The downtown streets were deserted.

At 1:50 p.m. Tulmosi said, "I received a phone call from the Moneda palace." It was Jaime Barrios, a presidential economic advisor who was fighting from one of the windows at the front of the building. "We're going to the end," he said. "Allende is firing with a machine gun. This is infernal. The smoke is suffocating us.". The aide said that two people had been sent to meet the Junta. Allende demanded "A written guarantee for the working class and the gains that have already been made.", he said. "As soon as he gets an answer, we'll decide what to do." These were the last words Tumolsi heard from the palace.

The two aides were arrested and later reported dead. Within 25 minutes of the last phone call, Tulmosi said, "Salvadore Allende who had fought with an automatic rifle and a steel helmet lay in a puddle of blood on a carpet in the office."

The Chilean chief of state died between 1:50 and 2:15 p.m. The military junta did not inform the Chileans until a day later.

A terse communique stated that Salvadore Allende had committed suicide and had been buried privately at noon.

conversation with urrello



Ron Stang

The overthrow of President Salvador Allende by military junta shortly after the anniversary of its third year in office comes as little surprise to those who have followed the day to day pattern of events in Chile during the past year.

One such person is Professor Antonio Urrello. Born in Cajamarca, Peru, Professor Urrello has done extensive research in Latin America and is presently a lecturer in the Spanish Department at Saint Patrick's College. Among other fields of study he is presently engaged in teaching a course on revolutionary Latin American literature.

In an interview with the **Charlatan** earlier this week Urrello presented a personal perspective on Chile and an insight into the possible ramifications of the events of the last two weeks.

Urrello expressed the utmost respect for Doctor Salvador Allende. Upon the President's and Popular Unity Government's victory in the fall of 1970 he was delighted, but hastened to add, sceptical.

"I thought Allende would have been indoctrinated into the North American democratic process. Here was a chance for Chile, a country with a long democratic tradition, to test themselves, to really try to reform — to reform themselves toward a more just society." But, he conceded, Allende's immediate success was linked to Chile's long democratic tradition.

The president had been caught between the Left and the Right, the extreme revolutionary left represented by the MIR (Movement of the Revolutionary Left), and on the Right by the traditionary parties, the middle class and foreign interests.

As a result his legislative directive "on the road to socialism" via the institution of parliamentary reform, served only to polarize both groups.

"He wanted to be the good man to all the people. But the political realities of Latin America are very pressing," he stated.

Urrello pointed to the recent coup to elaborate the point. He then offered three insights into the probable consequences of democracy in Chile.

First there was (and is) the problem of the military. Of course Urrello agrees that it would place Chile in a terrible situation if a military junta were to remain in power for an indefinite period of time. Not only would Allende's plan, the gradual implementation or transition to a socialist state via Parliamentary reform, called by some an experiment, wipe out the "revolutionary" gains made during the past three years, but a great deal of social legislation enacted by previous social democratic governments over the past half century might also be harmed.

Nevertheless the question remains. How far on the road to reform can a socialist government travel before the military forces it down. Urrello sees this as a crucial question for Chile as well as the entire Latin American continent. It is not so much a question of "how long" the military will remain in power as it is of the military's ramifications upon the cultural, social and economic dimensions of the country. The facts since last week's coup are cogently apparent. The military in Chile, once the firm supporter of neutrality and parliamentary principles has now assumed dictatorial powers by taking the legislative role into its own hands. As in so many similar right wing coups, the junta has assumed a fascist role.

The reported suicide of Doctor Allende has left many observers in doubt. The very nature of the suicide, given Allende's stance as an ideological Marxist, is in itself of a paradoxical nature.

Professor Urrello: "For a Marxist to kill himself is itself a paradox. One gives his life for the (class) struggle but does not give his own life."

"For a Marxist to kill himself is itself a paradox. One gives his life for the struggle but does not give his own life."

Allende probably spent his last moments of life battling the military in the presidential palace. Thus he was involved in a direct clash — a confrontation in which, as a Marxist, he would have fought it out to the end.

Given the reports filtering out of the strife-torn country since the coup of September 11th the question arises as to whether it is too early to comment on the present and future aftermath? The western press has been reporting pockets of resistance to the junta's regime, especially among the peasants in the countryside. Indeed, two days prior to the coup, 800,000 people demonstrated in Santiago their support of the Marxist coalition and President Allende. Other stories tell of the regime's desire to wipe out "thousands of Leftist extremists" who entered the country to seek asylum under the Marxist government. Urrello believes that no fascist or right-wing regime, given the political realities of Latin America, will stay in power without a fight.

"The army in Chile has not gone through the popularization that other armies have."

He cites the case of his native Peru where the army has maintained power by identifying with the interests of the lower and peasant classes.

"Certainly, in the case of Chile, the army identifies strongly with the middle class and western democratic tradition.

"There is very extensive resistance to the army, but they have control of the media. The fact that they have admitted there is resistance means they have yet to pacify the country. I mean who can you pacify when the military takes over?"

so where to now chile?

Robert Charbonneau

The brutal and armed takover of institutional powers by the military junta in Chile last week in collaboration with the Christian Democrats and various international interests has provoked a terrifying precedent in the state of Chile. Historically this country had been renowned for its benevolent political process. This tragic move, undertaken most unscrupulously by the right-wing members of the state, has shocked many international leaders and left many lovers of due process of law in despair.

The evident killing of President Allende has left many of us who cherish the democratic process in wonder. The question that must now be put forth is whether any other Latin American country will ever be able to attempt what was so courageously begun by Allende and his followers, what was called "the road to socialism".

Allende was a most humane person who showed great courage in attempting to bring justice to Chile and in settling the incredible disparities in the state. Unfortunately in order to bring economic and political control back to the hands of the Chilians Allende had to break a few of the capitalists necks. He drastically altered previous concepts upheld by middle and upper class men. He had to nationalize many industries in order to keep profits in Chile and attain better treatment to the workers. He revolutionized the agrarian system to promote cultivation and assure an equitable share of food by all of the people. In other words, Allende tried to bring back economic control of Chilian industries in the hands of the Chilians.

His opponents sought otherwise and tried all sorts of measures to discredit or destroy Allende's dreams. Eventually they succeeded but only after bringing such a respected man to his knees. Obviously this well-planned plot has many factors to it. Soon we will see Eduardo Frei, the man who was once called "the next hope for Chile" by American capitalists during his administration 1964-70, again attain power. He will attempt to rejuvinate communications with his old friends. Investments from the United States will flow back to Chile, things once settled, will be as they were prior to 1970. The latifundios, the large privately owned farms, will be returned to their previous owners. Petroleum will be exploited, copper industries will be denationalized and sold back to the owners. The poor will be oppressed and profits will be shipped back to the former investors and owners.

So where to now Chile? From what we can gather there is little that can be done. We cannot see an upheaval of the workers. There's too much money, too much military, too much terror.

Many historians will begin writing about Chile and many will undoubtably try to find out what went wrong. Most will probably determine that Allende was too good and simple a man.



drama

NEEDED: EXPERTISE AND EXPERIENCE



Vahe Guzelimian

The Caretaker performed by Sock and Buskin in the Architecture Pit September 13-15

The title of **The Caretaker** by Harold Pinter is an extended pun which leads to the theory behind the play. On its most superficial level it refers to Davies, the old man, and the job offered him by Mick, and to Mick and his brother in their positions in the building. All three characters are therefore 'caretakers' in the most concrete sense.

Another meaning of the word is employed when we speak of a person being a 'caretaker president,' one who is only filling a place and maintaining things as they are without attempting further achievements. If the word is used with this connotation, the three are restricted to this one room and whatever situation they were in when the play opened. Mick never starts his redecoration of the building; his brother never starts his shed; and Davies never starts his journey down to Sidcup.

These unaccomplished plans are of primary importance to the characters; they spend the whole play trying to convey this importance to each other. However, Pinter once again points to his favourite themes, the absurdity of language wherein we speak constantly without communicating, and the absurdity of existence wherein we move constantly without advancing.

I have stated these themes where one might expect a plot synopsis because in this work the plot is of next to no importance. A man brings another man home to his room where he meets the first man's brother, then stays for a time, and finally, because of personality conflicts, is forced to leave. This tells you nothing. The essence of the play is in the absurdity of conversation, the absurdity of life, and the characters. In the Sock and Buskin production this last facet was the problem.

The performance was quite good and the audience enjoyed it. It presented Pinter's themes. The dialogue was clear. All three actors performed at a competent level. The blocking allowed all of the audience to see the action. The lighting was suitable and there were no noticeable technical errors. However, the play didn't get off the ground.

An adequate production is enough to get the absurdist devices across but the entertainment comes from seeing how these three incomprehensible individuals talk and act with one another. They must be complete; Davies should be a totally vile bigot; Mick should be a totally menacing young hood; and his brother should be a totally pathetic mental invalid. Saturday night all three missed this totality. Davies got his laughs from rather shallow bits of stage business which didn't cover up the lack of depth. Mick had a menacing sound to his voice but he never gave much reason for Davies to fear him. In Mick's brother's semi-soliloquy on the hospital all the inherent pathos of this bewildered victim of a frontal lobotomy dribbled away. He said the lines in an almost conversational tone, lying on his bed. I've seen that scene played so there wasn't a dry eye in the house.

What it all comes down to in the end is a lack of expertise and experience. The director stuck to the script and did an efficient job with it but he and his cast needed to be more aware to see what could be added and what should have been subtracted. They should have avoided the little bothersome impurities like the incongruous red border around the suitably drab set and Davies' obviously carefully styled hair. They should have added things like more of a 'tough guy' costume to help Mick fit the part (one leather jacket does wonders on the minds of an audience) and some barn doors on the lights so the room could feel more confined. They should have realized that English accents can only help if consistent and believable. When they didn't ring true it would have hurt the play less to throw them out. The worst mistake was a fancy ending that missed. The characters stayed frozen on stage with no obvious notification that the play was over. This might have said something about the theme but dramatically it only resulted in a few titters and a feeling totally unrelated to the rest of the production. It was just one more time when a bit more knowledge and a bit more dramatic inspiration could have made a lot of difference to the performance.

In the eyes of most of the audience the production was probably better than I have stated. I know the play quite well and I wanted a more than average performance. Instead, I saw good basic material that needs some assistance. One thing that could help would be the choice of a Canadian work, or at least something a bit closer to the consciousness of the players. The director stated a desire that the actors' names not be mentioned, I would presume to keep a company feeling. However, this could be no more than a superficial attempt when their portrayals didn't exceed the technical level.

Part of the problem is the whole set-up of theatre at Carleton, from the inadequate facilities and equipment to the lack of any kind of academic drama operation. We've got some talented and willing bodies and an audience that was both attentive and entertained by a play which may seem a piece of theatre history to those involved in drama but is still overly avant-garde for many. In other words, the scene is ripe for action.

Terry Goldie

THE ARTS

notes

Helen Reddy, the female soft rock singer who's proved feminism can coexist with commercial success (3 hit singles in two years) appears in the NAC Opera Tues., Sept. 25. Her act's backed up by **Martin Mull,** the musical satirist. Tickets to the concerts at 7 and 10 p.m. sell for $6, $5, $4 and $3 at the NAC and Treble Clef stores.

New members for the **Glebe Community Concert Band,** those that can play a brass or reed instrument (and provide their own) are invited to telephone the conductor, B. R. Williamson at 563-2264 (days) or 225-5717 (evenings). The band practices 7:30 p.m. Thursday evenings at the Glebe Community Centre, 690 Lyon Street.

The NAC is celebrating German week with the screening of two operatic films sung by the Hamburg State Opera. **Der freischutz ("The Freeshooter")** by Carl Maria von Weber will be shown on Thursday September 27 at 8:30 p.m., and **Die meistersinger von nurnberg ("The Mastersingers of Nuremberg")** by Richard Wagner on September 28 at 7:00 p.m.

The NAC's English Theatre Subscription Season opens on Thursday September 27 with Shaw's **You never can tell,** presented by Shaw Festival of Niagara-on-the-Lake. Written in 1895, **You never can tell** is one of Shaw's most popular and frequently-revived plays. It will run in the NAC Theatre until Saturday October 13.

drama

UNDER MILK WOOD

Under Milk Wood performed by the Ottawa Little Theatre September 15.

There is a difficulty to begin with in presenting this "play for voices" live before an audience. Ottawa Little Theatre met the problem first with a measure of skill. It was an effective arrangement to put principal actors — First and Second Voice, and Captain Cat on a dais with the character roles seated before them. And the decision to allow the children's parts to be acted both body and voice in contrast to the restrictions imposed on the voice-only minimal-gesture action of the adult characters was good directing indeed.

The appearance of the children first downstage left, then centre back and downstage right throughout the play made the stark set visually interesting.

But what of the impact of **Under Milk Wood,** Thomas' only play? There the troupe was not so successful. There was evidence of talent but the casting misused it. The resources of this amateur group are still considerable and could have been better employed.

Charles Haines took the part of the First Voice but his own idiosyncratic voice — it might not ungenerously be called "speech with a swagger" did not do justice to the long and descriptive passages which began the piece. His obvious relish for the words, an enthusiastic rolling of r's and other verbal tricks which have enlivened many Carleton English classes destroyed the "melopoeia" that is Thomas' hallmark. The music of the poet's words was regained later in the play when Haines allowed himself time to speak slowly and simply, but by then it was too late to inculcate the mood. The First Voice was good though on the ironic asides that are part of Thomas' character (about Bessie Bighead . . .''Gomer Owen who kissed her once by the pig-sty when she wasn't looking and never kissed her again though she was looking all the time.'')

The Second Voice did not have enough resonance to counter the First's, and he might have been better in character roles like Lord Cut-Glass. Captain Cat made a good effort at characterization but his attempts to render both age and distance often made him inaudible.

Polly Garter's song, Willy-Nilly's round, the acidic dining room conversation of Mr. and Mrs. Pugh and the contrast between Mrs. Dai Bread One and Two were worked out well.

Attempts to capture the Welsh lilt caused problems. Apart from annoying mispronunciations of words like "mwchins" and "eisteddfodau" which may have been caused by attempts to create volume, the simulation of an accent unfamiliar to many of the cast resulted in an unfortunate pidgin kind of chant. This was particularly noticeable in lines by Mary Ann Sailors and Eli Jenkins. Careless phrasing in Jenkins' recitation of his own poems caused them to lose both rhythm and more importantly that sense of quasi-cruel parody that is Thomas' depiction of the Nonconformist minister's verses. And too much was thrown away on lines like Jenkins' innocent "Praise the Lord — we are a musical nation" as he hears Polly Garter's song with approbation, and little realizes the sense of the lyrics.

These faults meant the play could not cohere into an evening of fine theatre. It seemed shallow. Good sections only threw poorer ones into prominence.

But an effort was made that still counts for something. Amateur theatre is for people who wish to act and the play chosen by Ottawa Little Theatre is an excellent exercise. Because the cast gained experience — in timing, in voice training — it was not a wasted evening. More significantly both audience and actors were bound together in a love for the poet long dead twenty years and admiration for his play, the proof of Thomas' dark love for humanity.

Joanna Morgan

books

A MEDIOCRE MATING GAME

Open Marriage by Nena and George O'Neill
Avon books $1.95

I have always wanted to photograph the paperback fanatics who congregate on O.T.C. buses shortly before 9 and a little after 5 on weekdays.

There they sit like so many literate Frankensteins, contentedly reading the camp "book of the month," be it **The Greening of America, Future Shock, Jonathan Livingston Seagull,** or **Last Tango.**

It was on one of these excursions that fate lured me temporarily into the arms of mass mediocrity. A dog-eared copy of **Open Marriage,** misplaced no doubt by some absent-minded paper clip analyst, lay despondently on the floor. I realized at once that I had but a split second to decide on a course of action which might change the very raison d'etre of my life. I acted. Swifter than a paperback fanatic in Coles, I snatched the book. Herein lies a review:

Open Marriage assails the reader with liberal platitudes from cover to cover. Its full title, **Open Marriage: a new life style for couples** sets the pretentious tone of the book, while its back cover photo of co-authors George and Nena O'Neill unwittingly captures a fleeting glance of middle America better than one could ever do purposely.

The book's style must bring pangs of remorse to even the most unsophisticated of readers. The O'Neill's habit of relentlessly using titillating examples from "real life situations" which they personify on a solely first name basis, gives the book all the informative and authoritative power of 16 Magazine. Open Marriage is abundant in repetitious personal philosophies and rencontres yet is sparse in clinical facts. Like most "How To" books it is oversimplified and naive.



There are, nevertheless, a number of astute observations sprinkled throughout the book, backed in part by the authors' anthropological and linguistic background. Among these, their analysis of the working dialectics of male-female relationships and their culture-based critique of the values associated with security, perfection, and the Romantic concept of love seem fairly perceptive.

The open marriage concept itself is not new. In these days of explosion and implosion within the nuclear family, discussion of alternatives is, of course, a necessity. Regrettably, the O'Neills fall short of stressing the necessity of either the alternatives or the death of monagamy.

The open marriage concept's greatest shortcoming lies in the fact that because of the lack of personal self-awareness in our society, open marriage is fated to become merely an extension of the high school dating game, with all its felt needs even more prevalent. Western society's lemming-like exodus into personal development through relationship has resulted in male-female relationships closely resembling what the O'Neills describe as neurosis-building institutions. Perhaps the only viable alternative is a rejection of the mating game forced upon us by society at such an early stage in our personal development. (Indeed, most of our valuable time in the prime personality development span (16-25) is spent in pursuit of the opposite sex, as opposed to pursuit of ourselves). Less emphasis on the great chase and more emphasis on personal awareness, and yes, perhaps even ego-centricity appears to be a viable response to the open marriage concept. The O'Neills and their ilk have failed to realize that one can't change a system (in this case the institution of male-female relationships) by working on the system as a whole, one must work on individuals, members of the system.

Open marriage has many beneficial effects, and undoubtedly ideal people could achieve the ideal of open marriage. However, it is apparent that the opportunities for escapism and the neuroses inherent in open marriage far outweigh these benefits. Certainly both the open marriage concept and the "self awareness concept" as solutions to the evils of closed marriage are ideals. Given the preceding criteria for evaluating their long-run potential, I would tend to choose the latter.

The O'Neills, either through fortune or design, have chosen the former, and have created a paperback with all the aspects of a supermarket best seller: love, sex, and freedom. One thing remains to be said. Enjoy . . .

Paul Couvrette

LENNY AND BARRY

Keep Stillman — A Pun by Barry Chamish
Split Level Publishing House

"Lenny Stillman — a man in search of a soul." This comment on the back cover is funnier than a lot of those inside this screwy book. Whoever wrote this obviously didn't read **Keep Stillman — A Pun** or was suffering from an overdose of Herman Hesse. Perhaps it was the young author, Barry Chamish himself, trying to foist another bad pun on the world. Inside the book, here's Lenny the deranged punster, philosophizing on the nature of Man:

Bummer, man. Dig it, man. Flower power, man. Power to the people, man. It's what's happening, man. It's groovy, it's gear, it's in, it's cool, it's hip, it's fab, it's got soul. Why even soul? That holy word, soul, is just rhetoric, and it died when soul music became nigger music again.

This excerpt does not do justice to **Keep Stillman** as a whole, since Lenny Stillman can make you laugh. And when this happens, Chamish's satirical technique achieves its essential purpose: to stir the moral imagination.

In one scene Chamish parodies a typical football game by placing the totally twisted Lenny in a star-role, with naturally chaotic results. Moreover, this scene satirizes, through not too obvious overtones, the value system of the beery athletic, win-or-maim cult. The rest of the narrative shapes into similar synoptic scenes as they unfold in the central character's mind: Lenny joins a football team, Lenny spies on his nearly nude mother, Lenny goes to the moon, Lenny drops acid at a birthday party, Lenny plays a silent trumpet. Most of these undertakings are fairly infantile, but that's plausible, since Lenny is fixed in the adolescent(?) habit of making puns, some very funny, some not. There are indications that perhaps Chamish is trying just a little too hard; some of the author's wit is forced, and cuts through the natural Lenny-style state-of-mind he is trying to create.

Chamish partly covers this fault, and almost transforms it by setting up the omniscient narrator as the alter-ego in Lenny's schizoid self, thus providing spaces for a dramatic dialogue. This alter-ego, named Stevie, sometimes acts as Lenny's conscience and criticizes the really bad puns. But more significantly Stevie, as a changing persona, reflects Lenny's growing sense of self-awareness.

Chamish's writing becomes maudlin however, when he tries to put Lenny over as too serious. The result is a hopelessly corny Holden Caulfield, a cartoon version of a Salinger holiness seeker. This theme, although profound, is also tremendously cliche, and can only be attempted by the very best with impunity. The passage already cited is ample evidence of Chamish's failure to handle the soul-theme convincingly.

Barry Chamish is a young, Jewish-Canadian writer (although the folk hero in **Stillman** is Allen Sherman, U.S.A.) who merits encouragement and careful critical comment. But the art of humour is an exceptionally difficult one and **Stillman** — although experimental and original in conception — promises more than it offers.

Marcus Waddington

cinema

THE IMPLAUSIBLE PYX

The Pyx starring Karen Black and Christopher Plummer. Directed by Harvey Hart. At the Place de Ville Cinema 2.

Warning: The reviewer of this movie advises that damage to Canadian pride and intelligence increases with amount viewed.

With an apparently straight face, and with very little of its usual smug condescension, Time magazine (Sept. 24) calls it "a tantalizing thriller that may well be the Canadian film industry's most sophisticated offering to date."

This reviewer demands to differ. For **The Pyx,** which was made entirely on location in Montreal and premiered in Ottawa last week, is a stupid, pretentious, contrived and pointless film, however "tantalizing." But apart from that, it's pretty bad. Even the "tantalizing" parts are fraudulent — thrown in gratuitously to obscure the basic implausibility of the plot.

Essentially a low-grade B murder mystery artificially seasoned with supernatural overtones, the movie mixes sex, religion, drugs, violence and the occult haphazardly together in order to achieve maximum thrills. The resulting concoction is messy and unpalatable, cribbed from an illiterate recipe.

It pretends to be a deep, arty, "metaphysical"-type morality play. But it succeeds (or fails) in being little more than a cheap sensational melodrama — a shaggy religious-dogma story in which action and character seem irrelevant.

The Pyx (which is the name of the vessel containing the host or Eucharist in Catholic services) is the story — revealed in a series of flickering flashbacks — of the investigation into the life and death of the non-heroine, an unhappy hooker hooked on heroin (Karen Black) who takes the final plunge (twelve stories down) from a penthouse apartment during an abortive Black Mass conducted by a religious-cum-sex maniac called Keerson.

What actually happens at this Mass is left pretty vague. (A more polite critic would call it "ambiguous.") But some kind of revelation into Keerson's behavior (which we never get) is essential to an understanding of the otherwise meaningless deaths of Karen and her callgirl friends. So much of the movie remains incomprehensible

The acting is fair but the characters are two-dimensional and undeveloped. Maybe this doesn't matter in a conventional murder mystery, but **The Pyx** pretends to take itself seriously, so character should not be subordinate to theme. Karen Black's role as Elizabeth Lucy is poorly conceived and therefore unconvincing. Her character is given no depth or adequate motivation, and her emotional range is severely limited. It fluctuates rather mechanically between bland, bovine passivity and embarrassing histrionics, and both are inappropriate. She seems too naively vulnerable to be convincing as a prostitute. She's not wordly wise, and she lacks the hardened defenses of the experienced callgirl. And although she's lovely to look at, she seems to be suffering from narcissistic fibrosis.



As though Miss Black's lack of acting talent weren't sufficient, she feels compelled to show off her lack of singing talent as well by singing three incongruous ballads that contribute immeasurably to the stupidity of the plot.

Christopher Plummer fares somewhat better in his portrayal of Henderson, a gumchewing gumshoe who eventually resolves the mystery surrounding Elizabeth's death. His role, if rather mannered and stereotyped, is at least convincing, and not so constricting that it leaves no room for individual interpretation

The camerawork is often jumpy and erratic (perhaps to simulate the anxiety and desperation of certain scenes) but it's too self-consciously obvious. It draws undue attention to itself, thus destroying the mood of foreboding. Or what's left of it after Karen Black is through with it. And the photography is sometimes childishly voyeuristic: scenes of Karen "shooting up" are obsessively dwelt on, yet these scenes are gratuitous. They reveal nothing about the cause or nature of her addiction, nor about her state of mind Neither do they contribute to theme or plot. They're just arbitrarily thrown in for the sake of "tantalizing" the audience There's also a cliche-ridden slow-motion horseride that's supposed to be lyrical but is really effete.

The Pyx has no consistent point of view, which probably passes for "objectivity," but in reality amounts to ambivalence and uncertainty of intention. And the movie's "ambience" of evil and foreboding is patently fake and rather ludicrous, especially since the nature of the evil is totally obscure.

In summary, the acting is hard-boiled but the direction is scrambled and the plot poached.

Mark Gridgeman

records

Roger McGuinn-Columbia
KC 31946

1967:
So you want to be a rock n' roll star
Then listen now to what I say
Just get an electric guitar, take some time
And learn how to play . . .

1973:
I believe that everybody was born for something
Just to feed them and keep them from the cold
Sometimes you get to do the thing you're meant to
And I know that I was born to rock and roll . . .

Despite the drawbacks, Roger McGuinn knew as far back as 1965 that he "was born to rock and roll." Since then McGuinn has led a collective body known as the Byrds through some pretty fine moments and given many people a lot of pleasure. When he became tired of his role as leader, the Byrds floundered, shown in the Byrdmaniax and Farther Along LP's.

McGuinn gave the Byrds their shape, form, themes and perfection. He was the disciplinarian who gave them dignity and a clean sound. These qualities, as well as McGuinn's desire to make the best music he can, has carried over to the major portion of his first solo project, **Roger McGuinn.**

For those of us who have grown up with McGuinn and the Byrds this record is easily accessible. It is more of the same music that McGuinn has done before making it successful in the context of his background. McGuinn works on the themes of uncertainty, indecision, and movement, as he did in past recordings.

The accompanying musicians are the original Byrds, ex-Beach Boy, Bruce Johnston, and saxman Charles Lloyd. They provide McGuinn with some very tasteful instrumentation on which he bases that familiar Byrds kind of sound.

Side one begins with **I'm so restless** which is a message to the heroes of the Sixties, Dylan, Jagger, Lennon. McGuinn declares that he will not follow their paths. The song features Dylan on harmonica and a good vocal from McGuinn. His singing is excellent throughout the record's entirety.

My New Woman has the old Byrds as back-up and David Crosby turns in some interesting vocals with McGuinn showing that they still sound as good together as did Lennon and McCartney. **Lost My Drivin' Wheel** written by Ottawa's David Whiffen is turned into a perfect Byrds song by McGuinn's arrangement. The movement theme is carried on further by **Draggin',** a song about racing 747's across the USA with delightful Beach Boy harmonies in the background. The side ends with **Time Cube,** reminiscent of those spacey things the early Byrds were into. It utilizes a mixture of moog and banjo resulting in a peculiar effect.



Bag full of Money opens side two bringing McGuinn back to his involvement in country rock. Both it and **The Water is wide** could be from the Byrds' country album Sweetheart of the Rodeo. **Hanoi Hanna** is 1973's **Draft Morning.** It is a song about Vietnam. **M'Linda** is a bright tune where we see the only glimpse of a satisfied McGuinn on the record. **Stone** and **Heave Away** are the two songs that are farthest from the Byrds formulae.

So there you have it. Roger McGuinn is not a spectacular album. It is just a continuation of McGuinn's good achievements of the past and shows us how much of the Byrds he really was no matter who McGuinn works with the Byrds will carry on.

John Grainger

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Ms. Glenna Uline, Room 517, the Unicentre.

Friday 21
Film: **Canadian Labour in Combat and Bethune.** Presented by the Progressive Youth Movement, Theatre B, 8 p.m.
Pub: **Smyle,** 9 p.m., 50¢.
Slaughterhouse 5, Theatre A

Saturday 22
Dance: St. Pat's canned food drive wind-up with **Fist**
Dance: with **Fist,** Upper Cafeteria, the Unicentre
Pub **Smyle,** 9 p.m., 50¢
Rooster's: **Fred Worthman,** the Unicentre
Folk concert with **Jesse Winchester** in residence Commons
Rock-Blues Concert with **Flavour** from New Orleans, Main Hall, the Unicentre, 8 p.m. 50¢
CFL Football, **Edmonton vs Ottawa,** Lansdowne Park
Dance featuring **Mantis** in the Gym at Pestalozzi College, 8 p.m. 50¢

Sunday 23
College football: **Ravens vs University of Ottawa Gee Gees,** 2 p.m. Lansdowne Park

Monday 24
Jazz: **Dave Brubeck** at the NAC Opera

Exhibition of **prints** by instructors and students from the Arts and Crafts Workshop in Rooster's Coffee House; today until Friday.

Sports Parachuting Club training course begins today through Thursday. Room 337 Tory Building at 7 each evening.
Amnesty International of Ottawa presents the film **"A Question of Torture";** guest Andrew Brewin MP; 91½ Fourth Ave., 8 p.m.
CUSA quiet **Pub;** Unicentre, 8 p.m.
Rooster's Coffee House; Unicentre 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

Tuesday 25
Sex education films from Counselling and Health Services. Today and Wednesday in the Purple Room, 4th level, Unicentre, 12 noon until 1 p.m.
Thursday and Friday, C164 Loeb, 12 noon until 1:30 p.m.
NHL exhibition hockey; **Atlanta Flames vs. Buffalo Sabres;** Civic Centre
CUSA quiet **Pub;** Unicentre; 8 p.m.
Residence Coffee House; Res. Commons
Rooster's Coffee House; Unicentre, 10 a.m. until 10 p.m.

Wednesday 26
OHA Jr. A Hockey; **Ottawa 67's vs. Kingston;** Civic Centre
NAC Opera; **Fred Buccara**
CUSA quiet **Pub,** Unicentre 8 p.m.
Residence Coffee House Res. Commons
Rooster's Coffee House, Unicentre; 10 a.m. until 10 p.m.

Thursday 27
Political Science Forum presents the film **"The Ruling Class"** Theatre A; time TBA; Admission 75c, members free
Residence movie, **"Klute";** Res. Commons
NAC Theatre; the Shaw Festival presents **"You Never Can Tell"**
CUSA pub with **Ripple;** Unicentre 8 p.m.
Rooster's Coffee House; Unicentre; 10 a.m. until 1 a.m

Friday 28
NHL Exhibition Hockey; **Atlanta vs New York Islanders;** Civic Centre
Residence movie; **"3 in the Attic",** Theatre A
CUSA **Pub** with Fast Eddy, 8 p.m., Unicentre
Rooster's Coffee House; Unicentre, 10 a.m. until 1 a.m

classified

Anyone interested in tutoring one or two 10 year old children in French please contact Mrs. Philbrook 235-6029 (Eve), 231-2755 (days).

Qualified teacher of English as a second language. Private and group instruction. 224-7687.

Physics 75.100 Lab Book (1971-72). A First Course in Calculus. Quick Calculus. Introduction to Physics for Scientists and Engineers. A workbook in Physics for science and engineering students. Phone 825-1628.

Ride Wanted — between Elmvale Acres and Carleton U. Share expense. Phone 731-0155 (evgs.)

Selling: Toshiba SA15-Y amplifier 35/35W RMS, plus two 12"-40W Elecrrovice speakers. Dual 1209 turntable with Shure magnetic cartridge. Will sell separately, or together for $375.00. Phone John 731-2680.

Sponsored by Music Department. Free recorder lessons Tuesdays at noon. Carleton students and Faculty welcome.
Those interested come to Music Department, Loeb Building on September 25 between 11:30 a.m. and 1:00 p.m.

FOUND: One gold signet ring at the bicycle rack between Loeb and Southam about mid-August. If you think it might be yours, phone Dorothy at 722-1727.

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UNDECLARED MAJORS

Please Note

An office for advising undeclared majors in the Faculty of Arts is located in Room 239 Paterson Hall. The FACULTY OF ARTS ADVISORY SERVICE is staffed by a full-time secretary and faculty advisers under the supervision of Professor Lorna Young.

Beginning with the first day of classes on September 17, all late registration forms, changes of course, withdrawals, etc., for UNDECLARED MAJORS must be approved by one of these faculty advisers. Change of course forms are available in the office. Bring all completed forms to Room 239 for approval.

Undeclared majors and other students seeking special academic advice may make an appointment with a faculty adviser through the secretary. Office hours are from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday to Friday (telephone 231-3737)

Sports

Ravens thump McGill Redmen 25-6



Dan Rae

Ravens Stadium — The football Ravens played host to a sorry lot of players from McGill last Saturday, and sent their guests away on the short end of a 25-6 score.

For the Ravens the win felt good after their disastrous 35-10 loss to the Varsity Blues, but victory was subdued by the fact that the game was only exhibition.

In addition, this was the Ravens third game whereas McGill had not yet played together as a team, consequently the Redmen were at a distinct disadvantage.

Pregame fears of Coach Kim McCuaig, arising from the Redmen's having scouted the Ravens in their first two starts failed to materailze. He also citied a few Ravens — turned Redmen such as Dan Wiseman who have a knowledge of the Ravens system and therefore put the McGill team on the inside track. However, his worries went for naught as McGill, whose patterns and plays seemed to beat the Ravens defence with reasonable regularity, did not come up with the individuals who could throw, catch or carry the ball well enough.

The Carleton defensive line played a very aggressive ball game and, especially in the second half, consistently bothered a rather lethargic McGill offence.

Scoring started in the first quarter after a fine interception and runback by Latty Furmanzick, left Ravens at the McGill 14 yard line. Four downs later, Steve Walsh cracked over the goal line on a play from the bench.

Derek Roberts was good on his three convert attempts, after sinking his first, he put up the next four points. He got three on a 33 yard field goal early in the second quarter and a single a little later in that quarter from a wide field goal attempt.

The half ended 11-0 in Carleton's favour.

Mike Ruddy started the game at quarterback and gave way to Pete Stenerson for the second half. Ruddy left the half having completed 7 of 12 passes for 103 yards.

Scoring in the second half was set up by a McGill fumble on their own 52 which was recovered by Randy Wahab.

Stenerson connected to Scott Alexander on the 36, and after trying Joe Covey up the middle, he tossed another out to Alexander who scrambled into the endzone. The convert was good making it 18-0 Carleton.

Alexander now sets a team record everytime he catches the ball, scores a touchdown or just about does anything. He is working on a bout five records.

The McGill major came after the Ravens were penalized on a Montreal third down punt. It was on a 27 yard pass and run play to Ross Brooks who was by far the McGill standout for the day. McGill missed the convert.

In an impressive march in the fourth quarter, Stenerson worked his team downfield on three runs each by Colvey and Walsh and took off for a 22 yard jaunt himself. One 15 yard pass to Colvey was reduced to a five yard gain on a double call: illegal procedure to Carleton, and interference to McGill. Walsh scored from the five and the convert made the score 25-6 for Carleton.

Late in the quarter, two bids by McGill were stopped short by the Ravens' defence to keep the score 25-6.

The work load was split amongst the team. Colvey carried 15 times for 62 yards, Walsh was nine for 30 yards, Alexander caught five passes for 93 yards and Arunas Plekatis went three for 34.

Ravens intercepted four McGill passes and recovered three McGill fumbles. Ravens fumbled once and lost it.

Penalties were hard on the Ravens. They had 11 for a whopping 140 yards. Redmen had 6 for 64 yards.

The McGill game was no sooner over when the Ravens' staff began preparations for the strong Ottawa Gee-Gee team. Ottawa has added Dave Kerr and Peter Quigley to their offensive backfield. Both were starters for Western last year and are now enrolled in the Ottawa U. law school. These two added with Neil Lumsdun makes Gee-Gees a tough team to beat.

The game on Sunday could be called a warmup to the Panda game in November. It looks to be an exciting game this weekend at **Lansdowne.** Game time is 2 p.m.

Powderpuff season starts tuesday

Powderpuff football is opening up this year's women's athletics program. Every one is welcome to come and play and we guarantee that the few hours that you spend on the soccer field will be fun.

If you are interested in participating, contact Gail Blake inthe Athletic Department at 231-2646 and she'll gladly put you on a team. The season for powderpuff football commences on September 25 at 4:30 p.m. and each team will play twice a week with each game lasting one hour.

Coaches and referees, as well as players are needed for powderpuff, and guys I'm sure that the girls would gladly appreciate your assistance. Anyone interested in coaching orrefereeingshould contact Gail Blake and attend the meeting on Monday Sept. 24 at 4:30 p.m. in the gym.

Upcoming sports events

FRI. SEPT. 21 — Atlanta Flames vs. Toronto Maple Leafs. (NHL Exhibition), Civic Centre, 7:30 p.m.
SAT. SEPT. 22 — Edmonton Eskimos vs. Ottawa Rough Riders, (CFL) Lansdowne, 2 p.m.; Nepean Raiders vs. Ottawa 67's (Jr. A exhibition), Sportsplex, tentative time is 7:30 p.m.
SUNDAY SEPT. 23 — Ottawa Gee-Gees vs. Carleton Ravens (OUAA), Lansdowne, 2 p.m.
MONDAY, SEPT. 24 — Carleton University Rowing Club continues practising every night this week at 5 p.m. at the Ottawa Rowing Club on Lady Grey Drive; Carleton University Sport Parachute Club begins their classes tonight on the fifth level of the Unicentre.
TUES. SEPT. 25 — Atlanta Flames vs Buffalo Sabres (NHL exhibition), Civic Centre, 8 p.m.
WED. SEPT. 26 — Kingston vs. Ottawa 67's (Jr. A exhibition), Civic Centre, 8 p.m.

Carleton intramurals underway for '73-74

MODERN DANCE: Beginners & Advanced: Organizational Meeting Oct. 1 at 8:00 p.m. Carleton Gym.

SQUASH INSTRUCTION: Organizational Meeting Oct. 2nd at 7:00 p.m. in Gym.

YOGA CLASSES: Beginners & Advanced, Meeting Oct. 3rd at 8:00 p.m. in Gym.

JIU-JITSU: Organizational Meeting Oct. 4th at 6:00 p.m. in Gym.

KARATE INSTRUCTION: Organizational Meeting Oct. 2nd at 6:00 p.m. in Gym.

FIGURE SKATING: Organizational Meeting Oct. 10th at 7:00 p.m. in Gym.

FOLK DANCING: Contact Dr. Wells in Psychology Department 231-3636.

FENCING CLUB: Begins Oct. 1, Contact Dr. ApSimon at 231-4332.

BADMINTON CLUB: Sunday afternoons, 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

FITNESS CLUB: WOMEN — Organizational Meeting Oct. 1st at noon in Carleton Gym.

WOMEN'S GYMNASTICS: Organizational Meeting October 4th at 8:00 p.m. in Carleton Gym.

CO-ED GOLF TOURNAMENT: Date to be announced.

SWIMMING

Synchronized Swimming, Beginners Swim and all other swimming programs will begin in January with the opening of the new pool. WATCH FOR POSTERS IN JANUARY!

Womens Intramurals COUNCIL MEETING: For all interested September 19 at 8:00 p.m. in classroom above Gym.

POWDERPUFF FOOTBALL: Organizational Meeting for any girl who wants to play Sept. 18th at 4:30 p.m., in Gym.

VOLLEYBALL: Organizational Meeting for anyone who wants to play, Tuesday, Oct. 16th at 4:30 p.m.

BASKETBALL: Organizational Meeting November 20th.

BROOMBALL: Begins approximately the end of January.

HOCKEY: Begins approximately the beginning of January.

AQUATICS PROGRAM: After Christmas contact Athletics — 231-2646.

Mens Intramurals

WHIP MEETING: Tuesday, Sept 18th at 12:30 noon in Room 256 Physics Bldg.

FLAG FOOTBALL: Begins approximately Sept. 27th.

CROSS COUNTRY: 1st run on October 23, 1973; 2nd run on October 30, 1973.

VOLLEYBALL: Begins approximately November 1st.

CURLING: Begins approximately November 22nd.

HOCKEY: January 14, 1974.

BASKETBALL: January 14, 1974

BROOMBALL: January 14, 1974.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT GAIL BLAKE IN THE ATHLETIC DEPT. AT 231-2646 or BUD CORKRAN AT 231-2648.

St. Pats intramurals follow suit

MODERN DANCE: Beginners & Advanced — Organizational Meeting Oct. 1 at 8:00 p.m. — Carl Gym.

SQUASH INSTRUCTION: Organizational Meeting Oct. 2nd at 7:00 p.m. in Gym.

YOGA CLASSES: Beginners & Advanced — Meeting Oct. 3rd at 8:00 p.m. in Gym.

JIU-JITSU: Organizational Meeting Oct. 4th at 6:00 p.m. in Gym.

KARATE INSTRUCTION: Organizational Meeting Oct. 2nd at 6:00 p.m. in Gym.

FIGURE SKATING: Organizational Meeting Oct. 10th at 7:00 p.m. in Gym.

FOLK DANCING: Contact Dr. Wells in Psychology Department 231-3636.

FENCING CLUB: Begins Oct. 1 — Contact Dr. ApSimon at 231-4332

FITNESS CLUB: WOMEN — Organizational Meeting Oct. 1st at noon — Carleton Gym.

WOMEN'S GYMNASTICS: Organizational Meeting October 4th at 8:00 p.m. — Carleton Gym.

CO-ED GOLF TOURNAMENT: Date to be announced.

SWIMMING

Synchronized Swimming, Beginners Swim and all other swimming programs will begin in January with the opening of the new Pool. WATCH FOR POSTERS IN JANUARY!

Womens Intramurals

INTRAMURAL COUNCIL MEETING: For all interested in helping with the program. Monday September 17th at 8:00 p.m. in Student Services Office, Room 305.

COKE PARTY: Tuesday, September 25th at 8:00 p.m. in The Den, Room 316 — Refreshments

POWDERPUFF FOOTBALL: Organizational meeting for all girls who want to play — Wednesday September 19 at 4:30 p.m., Room 305

Mens Intramurals

WHIP MEETING: Tuesday, September 18 at 12:00 noon in Room 305.

FLAG FOOTBALL: Begins approximately September 25th, 12:00 noon.

HOCKEY: Begins January 14, 1974

BASKETBALL: Begins mid-November.

BROOMBALL: Begins first week in February, 1974.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT: Laurie Smith (Men's Athletic Rep.) 733-6545; Brendan Hawley (Men's Athletic Rep.) 232-0511; Gail Balke (Women's Athletic Chairman) 231-2646; or Grant Jahnke (Assistant Coordinator of Student Services) 231-3631.

Womens Varsity Sports - St. Pats

BADMINTON: Organizational Meeting, Monday, Oct. 1st at 7:00 p.m. for all those interested.

BASKETBALL: Organizational Meeting, Thurs., Sept. 27th at 4:30 p.m. for all those interested.

CURLING: Organizational Meeting, Wed. Oct. 10th at 7:00 p.m. for all those interested.

FENCING: Contact Dr. ApSimon at 231-4332.

SKIING: Will begin in January, Organizational Meeting Mon. Nov 26th at 4:30 p.m.

TENNIS: Begins immediately. Organizational Meeting, Mon. Sept 17th, 4:00 p.m.

VOLLEYBALL: Organizational Meeting, Tues. Sept. 25th at 7:30 p.m. for all those interested.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT: GAIL BLAKE at 231-2646.

Nats to Toros a Dopey move

The following article, written by Stan Fishler, appeared in Hockey News in the July edition.

NEW YORK — Of all the Dopey Dildock moves in professional sport, the conversion of the Ottawa Nationals into the Toronto Toros this summer appears to be a bonehead switch that would make Wrong Way Corrigan's mistaken flight to Europe look like an act of Genius by comparison.

At least when the World Hockey Association had a team in Ottawa that club was able to play a full season with a semblance of dignity — if not a semblance of crowds — in a reasonable facsimile of a big league arena.

Attendance was building in Ottawa last spring and would have been still better this year, now that Captain Marvel, Denis Potvin, has moved on to the New York Islanders from the Ottawa juniors.

In Toronto, the reconstituted Nationals-Toros not only won't play in the city's only major league arena, Maple Leaf Gardens, they're having trouble booking games at their "home rink," Varsity (U. of T.) Arena. By pro hockey standards, Varsity Arena is so small, you have to go outside to change your mind.

If that doesn't hit your ridiculous bone, this will: The Toros can't even get a full slate of games into Varsity Arena and are having a devil of a time finding an alternate site around the Ontario countryside. Palming themselves off as big league, the Toros are appearing more and more like a team of skating mountebanks in search of a coliseum, than a solidly entrenched first rate club.

And if that is not enough they'll be competing against the NHL Maple Leafs who, for a change, look like they will be the best fifth place team in pro hockey history.

Fencing club starts new season

Carleton University Fencing Club is on its way this year again. The Club had its first meeting Monday the 17th and practises every Monday and Thursday between six and eight p.m. at the Gymnasium (Multi-purpose Room) and it will also stage sessions on Saturdays at two p.m.

This year, with the help of Doctor ApSimon (President of the Canadian Fencing Association), the club will start something new: advanced fencers (and fast advancing beginners) will have special training sessions twice a week during lunch time. This for good reasons.

One Carleton student was sent to the World Championships in Sweden on the Canadian Team, another fencer was on the edge of being chosen, and three others were on the waiting list. In April, two Carleton rookies took the top two spots at the Beginners' Tournament for the Ottawa Area, while two others placed fifth and sixth.

So go to the Gym Monday (or Thursday) at six, but watch out, you might feel the muscles of your thighs Tuesday morning. Fencing material is provided by the Club (just bring not-too-tight-pants and running shoes).

Girls and boys are equally welcome, whether they come for the recreational aspect of fencing or in hope of hot competition.

For any information phone: during the day, John ApSimon at 231-2760; at night Perry Stevens at 236-8150.

Poole makes b-ball, fitness centre announcements

Carleton's **Basketball Ravens** will begin their pre-season workouts in October under their new coach Greg Poole, formerly a Simon Fraser and York assistant coach. There will be an open meeting for all those interested in trying out for the team on Tuesday, October 2nd at 5:30 in the Gymnasium Building.

Any person not able to make this meeting should see Coach Poole personally. Three days of tryouts will follow Wednesday through Friday, October 10th to 12th. With almost half of last year's varsity not returning this year, there are many spots available on both the varsity Ravens and the "Dirty Birds."

Poole is hoping for a large turnout to select the best talent available in the university. For more information, contact Greg Poole in the Athletic Department on the 5th floor of the Physics Building or phone 231-2646.



GREG POOLE

Part-time student staff will be hired this winter to fill exercise supervisory and leadership positions in the Fitness Center, located in the new Recreation and Athletics Complex on the Carleton campus. The Fitness Center is scheduled for completion December 1, 1973 and will provide a new and unique service to the university community The Center is comprised of a fully air-conditioned indoor track and exercise area plus two (2) laboratories for physical fitness evaluation.

Any student interested in obtaining employment in the center must first complete an 8 week non-credit course to be given by Greg Poole, the co-ordinator of the Center. The course is called **Scientific Principles and Techniques of Exercise,** beginning October 1, 1973 and running until November 23, 1973. This course, open to any student of Carleton University, will include informal lecture-seminars as well as relaxing and pleasant indoor and outdoor activity sessions so that students may "learn by doing" the proper techniques of exercise leadership and training.

The first meeting for the course is Monday, October 1 at 7:30 p.m. in the gym.

For students who demonstrated the necessary enthusiasm and talent, positions in the testing laboratory will also be available upon completion of a second four (4) week course **Techniques of Physical Fitness Evaluation,** to be offered in January of 1974.

Any interested students should contact Greg Poole in the Department of Physical Recreation and Athletics at 231-2646.

Sports talk : Stewart meets Ottawa media

Doug Junke

"At first there was hunger for success and just hunger" said the diminutive Scot as he fielded questions from members of the Ottawa media.

Jackie Stewart was the celebrity Tuesday night at the Chateau Laurier as Labatt's Breweries presented the world driving ace to the Ottawa pressmen. The reception was Stewart's fourth of the day as he and representativesof Labatt's toured Ontario publicizing this weekend's Grand Prix race at Mosport.

Hunger for success and just plain physical hunger forced the now 34-year old Stewart to take up the speed sport. Even in his first race he used the pseudonym A.N. Other so his mother would not know. That was the early 1960's.

Over a decade later, he has collected 27 career Grand Prix wins and he is on his way to his third World Driving Championship.

Stewart entered the room like everyone else. No fanfare, no screaming mobs. Just a casual entrance and he began talking to newsman like an old hand at this sort of thing. Over ten years of news conferences has given him a justified self-assurance. There are not any questions he cannot answer onthe sport.

Stewart fielded questions for over an hour. He satisfied both radio and T.V. people and then answered more questions from the newspapers. Some examples:

Jackie, how do you become a race car driver? Nobody just becomes a driver," he stated. "You have to have some sort of natural ability. I've always felt that the car belongs to me. I know I can handle it. When I feel that I cannot any longer, then I'll ponder retirement."

Have you thought of joining a racing company upon retirement? "As long as I can remain Jackie Stewart. As soon as I become a puppet for somebody else I can't see staying on. That's not for me. My retirement will be spent with my family and wife.

Do race drivers have a different outlook on death? "Not really. I know I don't even think about it. I have confidence in my ability and so there is no reason to lie awake thinking I may crash in the race coming up."

Do you think that some people go to races hoping, even if its only in the back of their mind,that they may see some tragedy? "No, I don't think they want to see tragedy as much as an incident or temporary trouble. Just something to add to the excitement but not death."

The Scot interupted thé questioning and begged he be excused to catch a plane back to Toronto. of course no one objected. He signed some autographs (for everyone's kids of course) and bid farewell.

As he left he answered one last question. Who will win? "I can't say. It will be a close one this year. There are several front runners, (Ronnie) Peterson, (Emerson) Fittapaldi, and (team-mate Francois) Cevert will all be in there. It's going to be an excellent race."

He bid farewell and left. A hell of a nice guy was the general impression he left with everybody.

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Two weeks ago, a writer to the editor was p.O.'ed that the squash courts were now 25 cents per person for 40 minutes of court time. The decision (I hope I've got it straight) was made by the athletic board. It was seen as a move to increase resources for the court use. The encouraging aspect of the whole issue is that the decision will come under review when the athletic department moves into the new facilities in December.

The point was made by athletics that if you want to be assured that you can get gym time for e.g. basketball you can rent the gym for $8 an hour. The squash court fee (which is minimal) also assures you that you will get court time.

The idea of raising racket rental was brought up but was thrown out. It was thought that if you did that, those with their own rackets would get free court time while those without would have to pay.

I hope that some questions have been answered and that I haven't just raised more.



Sweden's Peterson leads Scotland's Stewart in 1972 Grand Prix at Mosport.

Course planned for athletic trainers

OAKVILLE (CP) — A new day will dawn for athletic trainers if a course soon to be introduced at one of Ontario's most enterprising community colleges bears fruit.

Sheridan College of Applied Arts and Technology announced a two-year program of athletic training and management.

The course, approved by the ministry of colleges and universities after months of close scrutiny, started this month.

It is designed primarily to eliminate hit-and-miss methods of treating injured athletes.

John Cruickshank, Sheridan director of athletics, said the course, involving 1200 class hours is the first of its kind in Canada.

Six universities in the United States offer a similar program up to a master's degree level. Sheridan graduates will receive diplomas.

The course aims to teach the following: 1) preparation and utilization of a program of conditioning for athletes, in cooperation with the coaching staff. 2) Use of devices such as strapping, bandaging or braces designed to prevent or protect against injury. 3) practical and theoretical knowledge of therapeutic techniques under the direction of the team physician. 4) proper selection, care and fitting of equipment in cooperation with the coaching and management staffs. 5) Proper maintenance, design and construction of sports equipment. 6) Supervision of training menus and diets. 7) Supervision of safety factors in athletic playing areas ensuring that hazards are eliminated.

Dr. John Zeldin, chief Orthopedic surgeon at Toronto's Humber Memorial Hospital and a member of Sheridan's advisory board, gave unequivocal support to the program.

Graduates of this course must be aware of what should be done in case of injury to an athlete, Dr. Zeldon said, "It is not intended that they should make medical decisions . . . but most important they must be people who have good judgement."

Dr. Zeldin, a member of hockey's Team Canada medical staff, said, "A graduate will not immediately become an expert in all fields any more than a doctor just out of medical school becomes a brain surgeon. They will specialize after graduation."

Dr. James Melvin, past president of the Canadian Academy of Sports Medicine, also emphasized the importance of qualified trainers in sports

"We hope graduates will develop expertise in certain areas," he said.

Noting that the course is open to women, Dr. Melvin said "There is a great shortage of trainers in women's sports. They get injured too, you know."

Dr. Melvin said it is not right to have a coach make a decision as to whether an injured athlete should return to a game . . .

Cruickshank said that in the past some sports trainers inflicted untold damage on injured athletes because they had little or no training for the job.

"When I think of the effort we put into athletics in terms of coaching, facilities, and everything, and then think of an unqualified kid rushing onto the field to treat an injured student, I realize we have been short-changing our kids in sports therapy."

Cruikshank expects that the course will initially attract 40 students.

Novice car rally set for Sept. 30

The **Carleton Autosport Club** is holding a Novice Car Rally September 30 to kick off their 1973-74 season.

The rally is 100 miles long on very good roads with simple instructions for the newcomers. The rally is designed for those who have never rallied before, or who have only been in one or two.

All competitors will be entertained with a party after the rally.

For more details watch the C.U.A.C. board in the tunnel or call Steve at 722-9742.

October promises to be a busy month for the Autosport Club as they have lined up three big dates. October 2, the Club will participate in the universities Clubs' Night. They will have their displays, films, trophies, executive and a "real live car."

The Fall Rally will take place October 14. The organizers are Gay Wyn Quance (722-4453), and Jenny Read (746-4492). Bill Johnston (225-4299), is running the October 21 Slalom No. 2.

President — Elizabeth Crux Cook, 2909 Riverside Drive, (731-8577).
Vice-President — Steve Farrell, 857 Bevan Ave., (722-9742).
Secretary — Carol Gibson, 1 Dorland Cresc., (828-4051).
Treasurer — Dave MacMartin, 45 Oriole Drive, (745-4028).

Rally Co-ordinator — Allan Cook, 2909 Riverside Drive, (731-8577).
Solo Events Co-ordinator — Bill Johnston, 2012 Bel-Air Dr., (225-4299).
Publicity & Public Relations — Gay Wyn Quance, 527 Windermere Ave., (722-4453).

Please don't hesitate to call any of the executive if you need information about the Club or its events. Watch the notice board near the Tunnel junction for more details of people, places and events.

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Men's Interfaculty Athletics is for anyone who is interested in participating in a program offering a high level of competitiveness and ability. The league will require representatives from Arts, Science, Engineering, Commerce, St. Pat's and Residence. The sports that will be offered are: Basketball, Soccer, Hockey and Water Polo. The league is designed to offer an intermediate program between intramurals and varsity sports.

For information call: MIKE KELLY at 231-2648.

Jackie Stewart, 1973 World Driving Champion, has two major Grand Prix racing records left to break when he appears at Mosport this weekend for the Labatt's 50 Grand Prix of Canada.

Stewart clinched his third World Championship with a fourth-place finish in the Italian Grand Prix. Only two other men in the history of the World Championship have accomplished that feat.

Juan Manuel Fangio, the great driver of the 1950s, won five World Championships, and Jack Brabham won the title three times.

The Carleton University **Sport Parachute Club** will start its training course Monday, September 24. All classes will be held in the evening. The club has qualified personnel, the equipment; all they need is you!

For more information, call in at the fifth floor of the Unicentre in the clubs area. Go ahead, Jump Carleton!

Unfortunately for the newly formed **Carleton Rowing Club** The Charlatan came out late last week. The executive had hoped to draw many curious and novice oarsmen and oarswomen with the story that ran last week.

Their first organizational meeting was held last Monday but the paper did not reach the hands of the students until Wednesday.

The Rowing Club would like to have more girls out so that a crew can be formed . There are four girls out training now but four more are necessary for a boat to be entered in any upcoming regattas

Anyone interested in coming out can get more information from head coach Paul Jenkins after 7 p.m. at 237-9136.



THE CHARLATAN



playpen politics

Ian Darrah

THE CHARLATAN
volume 3 number 7 september 28, 1973

In August the Day Care Co-op Association at Carleton submitted a brief to Carleton's president Dr. Michael Oliver. The brief states Day Care is an essential service at Carleton and as such, should be supported by the University.

The University at present provides no financial support for the Day Care centre, although it has recently agreed to have a new playground constructed. The Association asks for a more "stable and secure arrangement" than it currently has. It suggests that finances should be administered through the University and that Day Care staff "be accorded the full benefits enjoyed by other University employees". The brief further suggests a "Board of Management" be set up, consisting of staff, students, and faculty, to operate the Day Care centre.

In response to the brief, a presidential committee has been formed to examine Day Care at Carleton. Dean of student services Norman Fenn has been named chairman. The committee has representatives from the Board of Governors, the Academic Staff Association, the Day Care Co-op Association, and CUSA.

The Day Care centre on campus allows students with children to attend University and pursue their academic careers. The centre is run on a co-op basis. Parents pay a basic fee and in addition contribute a certain number of hours per week as supervisors. Under a government program, the municipality pays this fee for those parents who need assistance. There is a small, trained permanent staff.

The centre was set up seven years ago under the Carleton University Student's Association with the status of a "club". CUSA paid the initial costs and has continued to support the centre since then. This year CUSA set aside $8,000 for Day Care.

The parents who use the centre formed an association and elected an executive. The president this year is Helen Raby. The centre uses the ground floor of Renfrew House and the Lower Loeb Lounge. The Association pays an annual rent of $7,153 to the University for the use of this space. The Day Care centre is operating at full capacity and has a waiting list. Student parents are guaranteed perference according to the constitution of the Day Care Co-op Association. At the present time, the centre is used by 41 student parents, 13 faculty members, and two staff members.

However, all is not as it should be, according to Raby. She praises CUSA for its help, but adds that the Student's Association lacks continuity since its executive changes every year and people resign frequently. The present split-facilities are unsatisfactory and Raby would like to see a permanent space allocation. In addition, the parent co-op system means that the supervisors who care for the children change frequently throughout the day. Raby feels the centre would benefit by having a permanent staff of supervisors.



CUSA president Ann Frazer said she agrees with Raby that the University has a responsibility to conribute financially to the Day Care centre. It should be an "integral permanent service on campus", she said.

What about Raby's criticism of CUSA's lack of continuity"?

That problem has been solved", said Frazer, "as we now have the permanent staff we need." Frazer went on to say she feels the Day Care centre should remain under the wing of CUSA in order to ensure student-parents retaining priority. She said the Day Care centre would probably lose its present autonomy if it were administered by the University.

Photography by
Paul Couvrette
and
Georgia Clarke

what not

The Awards Office has become a virtual cornucopia for financially needy students. Awards and grants have never been higher or as easy to get as they are now. It pays to come to University, so to speak.

This year a provincially guaranteed loan scheme for part-time students was initiated in Ontario; it provides loans of up to twice tuition costs to students enrolled in three or less courses. There is one snag — the student in all award cases must be enrolled in a programme leading to a degree. Since most students, whether full or parttime, are in such degree courses, the problem is not overwhelmingly real. However, the philosophical character of the entire Awards scheme is a narrow one — and one that reflects on the entire post-secondary system.

Awards are given only to those students who wish to gain employment through that guage of social use — the degree. Education becomes a means to an employed end. There was a time, centuries ago, when learning was an end in itself, when the learning process was invigorating rather than perfunctory. The undeniable fact is that the educational function is used by the political state in essentially a generative capacity. If the post-secondary educational system wasn't a system, and if learning was allowed to develop as an evoluntionary fact of natural growth, the educational act would no doubt take a more personally fulfilling turn.

The fact that awards are not available to the student who just wants to learn, and isn't bothered about degrees or jobs or social use, is just a symptom of a problem ages beyond repair.

The Editor
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News editor
Features editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor
Sports editor

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Front Cover: Our young administrator is Jordan MacLean, nephew of Paul Couvrette, who did the photo. Many thanks to Colleen, Jordan, and to Lance Clark for the use of his office and the apple. The concept was by sweet baby James.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

University life is full of surprises! Some of those must make great behaviour study material for psych majors. I certainly hope the formentioned didn't miss the latest episode of "What's Your Perversion?" presented in the third floor men's can of the Unicentre.

I've seen a lot of shit written on walls before but this is a first for shit smeared on the walls. It didn't appear to have occurred by accident since the said shit was about five feet off the ground. Perhaps this latter fact is a latent desire for personal revelation.

By using the methods of scientific elimination, several possible descriptions of the mysterious marauder arise:

a) the man is ten feet tall
b) a contortionist of considerable accomplishment
c) he has had his anus relocated on top of his shoulders
d) Ottawa's ubran guerillas have recruited a mascot (a gorilla — and everyone knows gorillas shit wherever they want to.)

It is everyone's responsibility to attempt to find and help this odd character before the shit hits the fan so to speak.

Of course the toilet paper unions would protest but it's time that whole business was brought into the open and aired anyway.

In the meantime every attempt should be made to identify this creature. It is definitely a threat to its own existence....somebody is going to kill it. Be on the lookout for an It with Stanfields over his.

Bob Cooke is a student in Arts III

I am sick and tired of being dumped-upon for being a liberal. Not for being a political big "L" Liberal, that's something else again, and I can give out as good as I get there, but for being a small "l" liberal in personal and worldly belief. I am attacked on all sides, for being wishy-washy, for having no philosophy or a false philosophy, for undermining the basis of our society and morals, for characterizing middle-class cultural, political and economic domination. I am attacked by the right for being too soft and socialistic (!), and by the left for being too soft and facistic (?). I know I'm an easy mark, and there are times when I feel I just can't win. It's all really ridiculous and it's ALL FUCKING NONSENSE!

Sorry about that, but I had to get that off my chest. I'm not crying for sympathy but I just want a chance to explain my own commitment to a particular way of thinking. First of all liberals do have ideals and a strong, humanist committment for the betterment of humankind. This is biased by such liberal notions as respect for the individual and equality of opportunity. And from these we find that liberals are against discrimination of any kind, are advocates of tolerance, individual rights, responsible government, active democracy, universality of education and health care, freedom, social relief, etc. etc. Sounds pretty classical and mother-hoodish, but that's because liberals (never mind the labels of established parties) have fathered most of these concepts and work to improve them. We are progressive, have been and will be. Fifty years ago the question was one of the right of women to vote. Now it's daycare centers and equal pay for equal work. Tomorrow it should, and must be, something else. The people may change, the ideas may change, the jargon may change, but liberals are not afraid of change. I am not afraid to discuss new ideas, to try new ideas, to stand up to my principles. I may not use means that others would to justify their particular ends, but in the clear, honest sense of the word, I am not afraid to call myself brother to any one trying to work to the betterment of his society, against oppression and for freedom of thought, word, of equal opportunity. These things are not obsolete, and liberalism, contrary to its critics, is not obsolete.

Alexander Cullen is former President of the Ontario Student Liberals.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of no more than 600 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• A presidential committee has been struck to examine Day Care at Carleton. The committee formation is in response to a brief to President Michael Oliver from the Day Care Association requesting financial support from the University.

At present Day Care on campus is under the auspices of Carleton University Students' Association.

• A meeting was held September 13 to discuss the defense of two Montreal Doctors who are facing several charges of performing illegal abortions. While the people who met in Ottawa are interested in the specific case, they are basing their program on the broader issue of new abortion legislation.

• The Students' Association has completed negotiations with Voyageur Colonial Lines for the 1973-74 bus service. An expanded service will be offered this year, with buses leaving the campus each Friday afternoon for six cities.

Due to an overall raise in rates at Voyageur, tickets will be moderately higher this year but still well below standard fares.

Voyageur originally asked for a 40 per cent increase over last year's rates, but external vice-president Gary Furlong was able to negotiate down to a 20 per cent increase.

Toronto (return) — $12.00
Peterborough (return) — $12.00
Kingston (return) — $5.50
North Bay (return) — $12.00
Montreal (return) — $6.50
Quebec City (return) — $17.00

Tickets may be obtained in CUSA office — Room 508 the Centre. Buses will leave from the Centre, Friday afternoon at 2:15 p.m.

• A shuttle bus service to run from Carleton to University of Ottawa will begin January 1, said CUSA president Ann Frazer.

Frazer wanted to have the service begin this fall but she said much time has been spent obtaining permission from the Regional Transit Commission. Permission was granted last week. CUSA has been waiting since last March.

Frazer said research still has to be done on licensing, insurance, and upkeep for the Mercedes vehicle, but she said there has been little cooperation from her executive to help her with this task. She is being aided by Murray Sutherland in the Administration Office.

Frazer feels the service will benefit Carleton students who wish to live in Sandy Hill. The service will also benefit Carleton and Ottawa U students using each other's academic facilities.

Students will pay about 10 cents each time they take the shuttle bus.

A referendum will be held soon to see whether Carleton students would agree to a 10 to 20 cent increase on their CUSA dues next year.

The increase would cover operational and maintenance costs so that students could ride free.

The bus will not stop only at Ottawa U. The projected route is from Carleton University to St. Paul's campus to Ottawa U., and then to Pestalozzi.

CUSA bought the bus from Carleton last year for $5,000.

• A record shop, first of its kind at Carleton, has been set to open on the first floor of the Uni-centre.

The shop, made possible by renovations planned for the building, will be located in the new music-reading room in a glassed in area on the first floor of the building in what is currently the games area.

According to music room coordinator Chris Notowidigdo the store will operate at a profit but will maintain lower than normal prices. A record with a suggested retail price of $5.98 will probably sell for under $4, she said.

Notowidigdo said she was disappointed with the space allotted to the music-reading complex and would prefer it to remain at its present location in the northwest corner on the fourth floor of the Unicenter.

She criticized Students' Council, which is planning to move its offices from the fifth floor to the fourth floor music area, for usurping the "nicest room in the building," and "turning it into what is essentially an office."

She said the room's central location and view, the best in the building, made it popular with students.

"And then you have Students' Council who will more or less use it for themselves," she said. "It's a question of what you think is more important."

Plans for the record shop were first suggested two years ago, and a store was to be set up in the music-reading room in May.



a garbage photo

But Uni-centre administrative difficulties at that time put an end to all new financial expenditures for the building until the renovation plans were completed at the end of July.

Because of space limitations, the shop will stock mainly popular records which are likely to sell, but orders for all records will be made on request.

No records will be on the floor but selections can be made from a record card index and requested at a central counter.

Notowidigdo emphasized the store is not a co-op. "We'll be operating at a profit, but at prices that will make us competitive", she said, adding that any profits will go to offset a $16,000 operating cost incurred by the non-profit music room.

Negotiations to establish a line of credit with a record company are currently in progress.

Renovation completion dates are unconfirmed but Notowidigdo said she hopes to see the record store set up in the current music-reading room before November.

• Forty cents of the $21.00 fulltime undergraduate students hand over to CUSA go to the Ontario Federation of Students this year. Last year the OFS fee per capita was 25 cents.

The raise in fee, explained CUSA's vice-president Gary Furlong, goes to support the increase in staff in the OFS head office at Ryerson, Toronto. Previously, one person ran the office. Now there are two additional personnel — a researcher, and someone to help on the organizational level.

KINGSTON (CUP) — Certain members of the Queen's university student council are advocating that Queen's leave the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS).

External Affairs Commissioner, Kiloran German, told the Queen's Journal that while Queen's contributes over $2000 annually to the OFS, the students receive almost nothing worthwhile in return, and that Queen's would be better off if they were to act independently or in co-operation with other universities as it suits the students' best interest.

German claims that OFS delegates tend to be unrepresentative of their home campuses, and also that they tend to cloud important matters by sidetracking from educational issues to political and irrelevant ones. In addition, the distance between campuses make it difficult to hold frequent OFS meetings. Also, the necessary ratification of OFS motions by each campus make fast decisive action impossible.

• There are two exchange programs available to students interested in the Soviet Union.

The first, under the auspices of the federal Department of External Affairs, is open to Canadian citizens who hold at least one degree and are fluent in Russian. Information is available from the secretary of the department of Soviet and East European Studies, 261 Patterson.

The second exchange is conducted by Carleton and the University of Leningrad. Carleton students who are Canadian citizens, fluent in Russian, and "have a scholarly interest in Russia or the USSR or in a scientific field researchable in the Soviet Union," are eligible. Two students will be sent to Leningrad for the 1974-75 academic year. Applications may be obtained in 261 Patterson and must be submitted to Dean R.A. wendt before January 15, 1974.

• A proposal for the initiation of a pilot project by St. Pat's to establish a semester system (similar to Guelph and Waterloo Universities) was endorsed Tuesday by the Academic Planning Committee of Senate.

The program is meant to accomodate the new credit and semester systems that presently exist in highschools.

The proposal still has still to be approved by senate before any definite date is set for the program's commencement.

• The Students' Association has decided to lower the price of beer at the TGIF pub on Fridays (12-6 pm) to 40¢ from 45¢. That was nice.

• Nominations are still open in the Philosophy Department for student representatives on NUG (New University Government). Those interested in running should contact Chris Haire in 688 Loeb or through Students' Council, 508 Uni-centre.

Haire, a student senator, is acting as electoral coordinator for NUG elections this fall. He said it is a "tedious process to get department chairmen to show interest in the right of students to be represented on department boards", and he requests action from chairmen.

"But it is up to the students to come forward and make themselves available," said Haire.

• Friday Oct. 5 is the deadline for full course changes and first term half course additions.

Friday, Oct. 26 is the deadline for withdrawal from first term half courses.

Friday Jan. 25 is the last day for second term half course additions.

Friday Feb. 15 is the deadline for withdrawal from full courses and second term half courses.

To make a course change go to the registrar's office in the Administrative building and pick up the necessary form. Approval from those departments offering courses must be received before a change can be made. All undeclared students go to room 239 of Patterson Hall for program changes. No permission is needed to drop a course.

• TORONTO (CUP) — The student Administrative Council of the University of Toronto is starting a campaign against the Toronto Toros of the World Hockey Association. The Toros have contracted the use of the university varsity stadium for their 1973 season.

SAC says the arena is used full time by the students and community groups and their activities would be sharply cut back by the Toros, who have promised that they will transport students to other rinks during the periods of their usage. But there are, at present, no rinks available that students could use.

SAC is also complaining that although the decision was to be made in consultation with them, the university administration signed a contract while the students were away on summer vacation, thus breaking faith with the student council.

The administration, in defense of its action, has said that the rent of $80,000 would be used for atheltic programs on campus.

• You've had it up to here with the dentist's drill, and even nitrous oxide has ceased to be a comfort.

But, what's this?? Marijuana may be your newest friend in fighting tooth decay?

The Ottawa Citizen ran a story Monday, Sept. 24, page 1, about a Toronto dentist who claims his patients who are heavy marijuana smokers are less prone to tooth decay than those who smoke little or no marijuana.

Vice-president of the Ottawa Dental Society, Dr. John Alexander said he respects the Toronto dentist's observation but feels only a full survey could determine the validity of the statement.

He explained; "The degree of plaque build-up in the mouth is related to the amount of sticky food consumed, the amount of mucous in the mouth, and the acid base balance in the mouth".

He stressed only a detailed study could validate the observation that marijuana fumes hold ingredients to break down plaque.

it just don't stack up

Ron Steng

September is always the cruelest month. For the student heading back to face the winter term the problem is compounded with housing shortages, course headaches, and in many cases, little money.

Finding and paying for books is a problem within a problem. Even if one has the money, it becomes increasingly difficult to find those texts listed on class reading lists.

September is the time for finding oneself without books because a professor has not ordered the texts early enough or the bookstore was late in placing the order. At least, that's how most of the talk goes. Students, as always the ones caught in the middle, place blame on the bookstore.

When I talked to several students this week, most were happy because I said I was writing a story on the "book problem". They really wanted me to "tear in" at the bookstore since they believe it is the root of all evil. Most profs I spoke with feel the same way.

But a little research proved otherwise.

Last week the Carleton University bookstore released a memorandum detailing late requisitions for the month of September. The memorandum listed orders for books placed by department members that should have, according to the bookstore people, been filed last April or sometime during the early part of the summer to ensure September 1 delivery. On September 19, for example, eight professors were listed as submitting orders for books, and Dawna Sloan, the bookstore's chief buyer, says the orders are still coming in.

Pinpointing the real blame for late texts is another matter entirely. Although the bookstore and faculty members I spoke with this week agree late texts tend to set back students, neither accepts the responsibility for the backlog.

The whole ordering process begins each year in February. The bookstore sends out two members of its staff who in turn try to visit every department faculty member. Along with them go a copy of a requisition form and a letter from the store saying they should get their order in early if they want their students to receive their books on time in September. Sloan says the bookstore tries to set up a liason within each department.

Most of the professors I talked to this week say they do comply with the bookstore and order on time. Yet according to the figures released by Sloan it would seem to prove otherwise.

As of April first this year, only 110 **requisitions had been filed by** professors. Of this amount 54 books were foreign language texts the bookstore had asked for last December. During the month of April an additional 130 requisitions were submitted. By May first, the bookstore had 240 requisitions on hand. As of Wednesday this week, 1117 requisitions had been filed altogether.

Beverly Moore, the Carleton bookstore manager, says the store stresses the point of receiving requisitions by April 1.

"By that time we don't even have requisitions for summer school yet. Everyone starts ordering at once and requisitions tend to pile up," she said.

"Its physical, its an awful lot of work", added Sloan, "we have to type, pile requisitions, check orders. We just can't meet all the orders at once so we try setting April first as a date for them to go by."

"What some professors don't understand", Moore continued, "is that, by mid summer, the publishing houses are getting orders from all over the place, from universities, community colleges, high schools, you name it."

Ordering texts from outside the country is **again different. Books have to be ordered through** publishing agents. And agents, in Beverly Moore's words, "are an altogether different kettle of fish."

When a book is ordered from a publisher outside Canada, requisition forms must be sent to a publishing agent who in turn reprocesses the orders for foreign publishing houses.

"We told faculty members we wouldn't be able to guarantee books unless they were ordered by April 1. They just can't seem to see the whole picture," Moore said.

I managed to take a random sample of faculty members, using the bookstore memo as a guideline to weed out those professors who ordered late. David Conn, a professor in the Department of Engineering, listed in the memo as having filed as late as September 19th, said that as far as he was concerned all his ordering was on schedule.

"I did order one book, the one listed for my communications technology course, but that isn't until the second term.

"I've been here three years and I've never received a book on time yet. One time I even marked 'very special' on an order and it still took five months before I got it."

Nichol Cooper, a history professor, voiced the same sentiment. But the reason he ordered late was because a new book came out. He ordered to get as balanced a collection as possible in the bookstore.

"There really aren't many bookstores with a varied selection in Ottawa," he said, "and I want to **build up the bookstore here.**"

Nevertheless most profs can be held responsible for ordering late. The statistics verify themselves.

A solution to the problem? None seems to be in sight. Requiring a deadline for orders would hamper a professor's accessibility to new books. Hiring additional staff to cope with the summer pile-up would take precious time away from actually processing the orders themselves.

The bookstore concedes two probable causes that no one can help. One is that more people usually register in a course than is expected. The other is that a certain number of dropouts can be expected in every course.

"But as Dawna Sloan commented, "that's something that's bound to happen. That's a guessing game."



graphic by Maureen Lynn

the naked ape escapes

Rhonda Rovan

Here it was, my third year on this campus, and I thought it was about time to do something productive.

What better way to fulfill this urge than to take one of the tours offered this past week of our very own MacOdrum library.

Our little group of potential libraryniks was shuffled to a back staff room on the main (second) floor. A pleasant tour guide asked our names and political affiliations before handing out information material on our MacOdrum library. It essentially explained where to get what, how and when.

An interesting list decoded the letters on the author-title cards of the main catalogue. PG is Slavic Languages and Lit; BJ is ethics. Get it?

Consider the possibilities of amazing your friends by forming a language based on English and our MacOdrum library index symbols:

I would like to spend time ND the SH of JL means I would like to spend time painting the fish culture and fisheries of Canada.

or

The decline of HQ in North America has nothing to do with SH. Translated, this means the decline of family and marriage and home in North America has little to do with fish culture and fisheries.

The main catalogue on the second floor lists all material in the MacOdrum and St. Pat's libraries. The catalogue is arranged by author, explained the tour guide, as she held up a gigantic blown up catalogue card: "The Naked Ape", by Desmond Morris.

Note, however, that some books are listed also by title. These are limited to well known works. You know, "The Greening of America" and such.

Each floor also has a subject catalogue.

To be sure, our humdrum MacOdrum holds many books. I once even found the one I needed: "What Every Girl Should Know".

But there is more to that place than meets the eye: newspapers, periodicals, magazines, theses, boys' and girls' washrooms, xerox machines (5 cents a copy).



Paul Courvette

You can plug in to classical music or recordings of Shakespeare plays and other classics in the audio room on the second floor.

There's a microfilm room on the same floor where you can spend a ridiculous day searching for that one obscure newspaper clip that you're convinced will spice up an essay. My experience with microfilm is limited to spending a summer writing on what went on in Scarborough, Ont. ten years ago. However, I suggest you beware of the devastating after effects of microfilm. Microfilm shock can occur from two to 12 hours after use. While strutting down the street minding your own business you may suddenly pass out. The best remedy is not to use microfilm at all.

After the tour guide gave her discourse, the main message of which being seek and you shall find, we marched up to the third floor for an action-packed tour. Following that, the floor was open to questions. Any questions?

Yes, I had one. Why do I, and many others, constantly crash in here?

I whipped out my sténo pad to catch a quote on what induces instant slumber in Carleton's den of literature. But although she readily agreed there are always plenty of sleeping bodies here the tour guide didn't know the cause.

Hm. My nose for news led me to call the Physical Plant. I suggested to director Jim Whenham that it may be lack of fresh air circulation. Not so, he said. Everything is A o.k. in that department. But he said he'd check with his mechanical supervisor. He called back and said it may be an electrical hum. The quiet droning could do it, but this is just a guess, he said.

Well, whatever the reasons, it sure beats studying.

Then again, one musn't be so complacent. This could be a massive plot to render inquisitive minds into helpless dormancy.

I wasn't altogether satisfied with the half-hour tour as something important was totally ignored:

In skulking privately around the library, I stumbled into a shrine, immortalizing that presently nameless maverick slapped with an $80.00 fine for bending the pages of a MacOdrum book.

campus defense committee

dr. morgentaler and his case for abortion

Linda Moody

A group of students on campus are interested in forming a defense committee for Dr. Henry Morgentaler.

The group will make a presentation at the next Student's Council meeting to gain club status. If successful, co-ordinator of the all-campus steering committee and third year student at Carleton, Elaine Bernard, says the newly formed club will "hold public meetings, rallies, demonstrations from both campuses", to publicize the plight of Dr. Morgentaler.

Dr. Morgentaler admitted on March 16 at the second cross-country conference of the Canadian Women's Coalition to Repeal the Abortion Laws that he had performed over 5000 illegal abortions in his Montreal clinic over the past five years. He had already been charged in 1970 with two charges of conspiring and performing abortions. At present, there are 13 charges against him.

"I used to excuse myself saying that I could not aid them (women desiring abortions) because it was against the law, that if I did help I could go to jail for the rest of my life....I saw these women drift off in despair, many of them to go to back-alley butchers, to risk death and injury at the hands of incompetent people, to abort themselves, or, in some cases, to go on to give life to unwanted babies."

"I became painfully aware that there were thousands of women in Canada denied basic human rights and forced to risk their very lives when seeking an abortion because a law based on ignorance and religious prejudice would not allow them to obtain safe medical abortions and permit doctors to offer this help."

Therefore, Dr. Morgentaler decided to use his clinic to perform illegal abortions. Two conditions he regarded as necessary were: the best medical conditions available and a scaled cost system whereby anyone could afford an abortion He said of the 5,000 abortions, 27 people had been hospitalized with minor problems. Not one person died; no hysterectomies were done; and all 27 people were cured.

"I am firmly convinced", concluded Dr. Morgentaler, "that the law under which I am now being tried is unjust, cruel and dangerous to women and unnecessarily restrictive." In other words, he was saying, "Yes, I broke the law, but it is the law which is to blame, not me."

In 1967, he presented a brief to the federal government urging abortions on request before three months of pregnancy. On June 1, 1970, he was arrested on two charges of performing abortions illegally. Faced with numerous court delays, new charges were laid against him, one involving a woman who was forced by the police to appear in court to testify about her abortion. She admitted she had had one. She had no regrets. She declared every woman should have the right to safe, legal abortion. Although Dr. Morgentaler was sitting in the courtroom, when asked to identify him, she couldn't.

Forced to take action, a set-up was arranged and on August 15, a woman who was supposed to undergo an abortion walked out just before it was to be done. Five minutes later, the police arrived and arrested everybody in the clinic.

Dr. Morgentaler now faces imprisonment for life.

Support has already been gained from Pierre Berton, a well-known interviewer, Stephen Lewis, head of the Ontario NDP party, and Grace MacInnis, an NDP member of parliament. As Lewis pointed out, this case is "surely central to the entire struggle for women's rights...." Women supporters seem to agree with Lewis as this case has become the rallying cry of Women Libbers across the country and Dr. Morgentaler, the liberation symbol.

A Carleton survey on abortion was taken three years ago and the results were overwhelmingly in favour of legalized abortion. The defense committee is the students' chance to make this goal a realized one.

rolling in about the same

photos by: Joe Lobko Paul Couvrette
Vahe Guzelimian

Carl Reid

Carleton's enrollment figures this year may match last year's total of full time undergraduate students, ending a three year slump in the number of undergraudates registering each year. Although the facts and figures haven't been compiled yet, Carleton's statitician Bill Pickett said it looks so close that it'll be some time before anybody knows whether Carleton will have fewer students than last year or not.

Officially enrollment figures aren't made public until December first each year. Pickett said it looks like the number of students enrolled in their qualifying year exceeds last year's number but first year figures will be lower.

Over the last three or four years enrollment in Canadian universities has been on the downswing. During the 1960's universities couldn't find room enough to place students and were forced to refuse admission to many. Carleton reached its peak in first year enrollment in 1970 when 2614 students enrolled in undergraduate studies. The number dropped every year until it reached a low of 2371 last year.

Some think because enrollment figures are down universities are lowering their standards. As Bill Pickett puts it, "How can a 60 percent admission average of last year differ from a 60 percent admission average this year?"

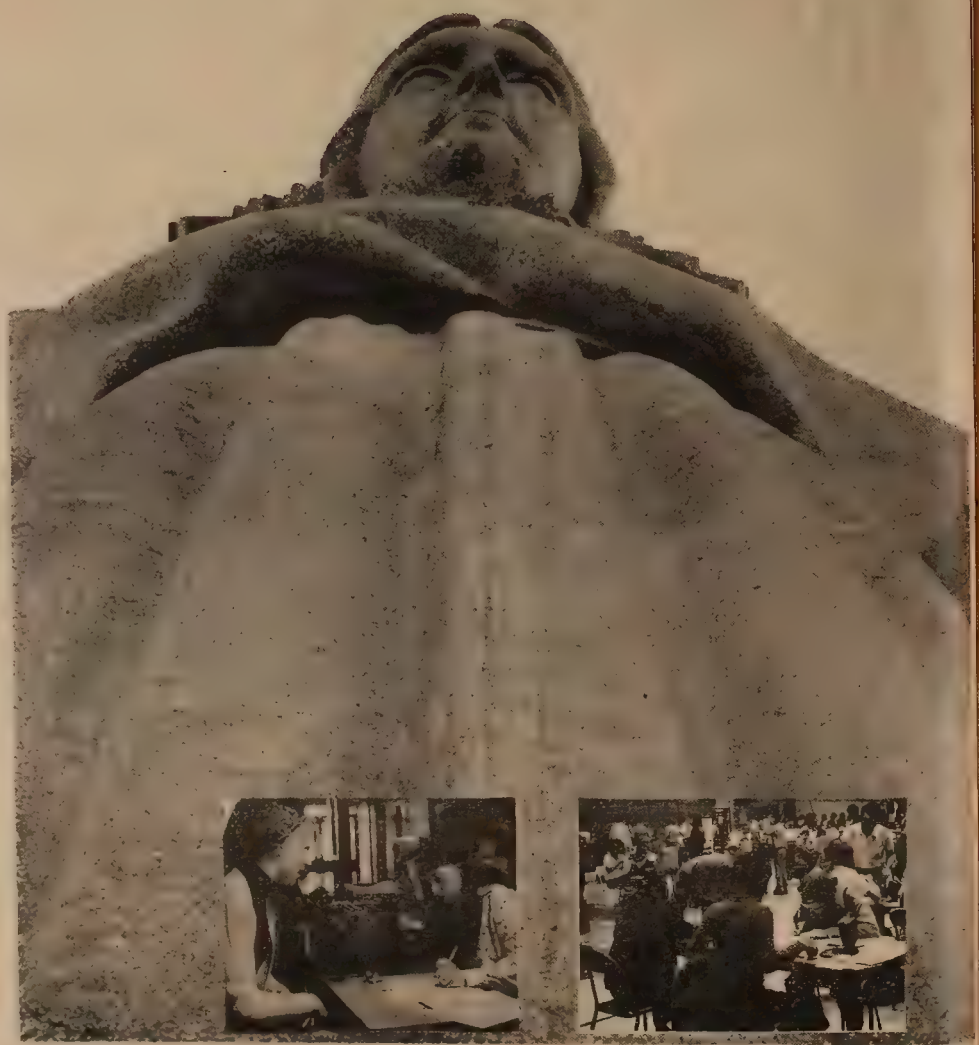
Ministry of Education officials have questioned why fewer students are attending university and have come up with two answers. The obvious one is that students feel getting a university education doesn't guarantee a job once they leave. Also the urge to travel and learn from personal experiences had drawn students away from universities.

Bill Pickett has added a thrid reason for Carleton's decrease in student enrollment. Carleton's faculty of Arts is the largest in the university and it has been hit hardest by lower enrollment figures. In the '60's the Arts tended to attract the student who wasn't too sure of his sense of direction whereas people who joined science faculties had a goal in mind.

"It may have been the thing to do a few years ago to go into Arts", said Pickett. "Nowadays a lot are thinking twice."

From a financial point of view, lower student enrollment can have a significant effect on a university in Ontario. Glen McStravick from the burser's office said there is a formula used by the provincial government based on the number of students attending a university to determine the amount to be donated as a grant.

For each student there is a Basic Income Unit (BIU). An Arts Pass student has a BIU of one, Arts honours a BIU of one and a half, a Science major a BIU of two, and so on. For every BIU the provincial government awards the university $1825. This year over 21 million dollars were awarded to Carleton. Another six and a half million came from registration fees bringing the operating cost of the university to 28 million dollars. Since nearly 80 percent of this total goes to paying salaries every penny counts.

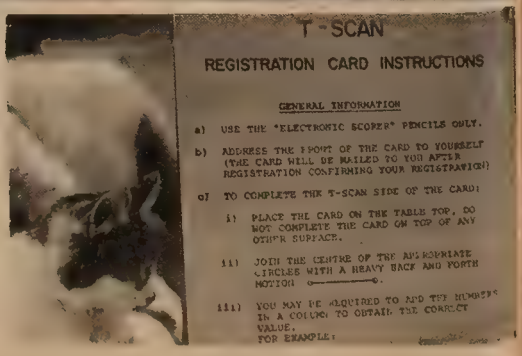


The formula is more complex but it's enough to know that in monetary terms a smaller enrollment figure of 200 or 300 students can have a considerable effect.

Not all of Ontario's universities are reporting fewer students. The registrar's office of Ottawa University thinks their enrollment figures will be higher this year than last years total of 7738.

Registration continues in Carleton until Thanksgiving weekend, so while some may be dropping out more will be registering.

Pickett said he couldn't file accurate figures while students are still changing courses and sections.



lic lac snak pak

Alexander Cullen

I went into the Uni-Centre for my midday meal yesterday and I noticed a small sign on the wall - "ask for our SNAK PAK". Ah ha, I says to myself, there's something cheap here to eat perchance, and save some grubby pennies. Upon inquiry I discovered the following news release, which read, to wit:

"The Department of Housing and Food Services has announced the development of a new meal plan for Carleton, which will be of interest of non-residence students, faculty and staff. The SNAK PAK is the discount meal plan where flexibility allows the customer to select the value of the meal tickets desired (in $25.00 units) and then to use in any of the following Food Services areas:

Residence
Unicenter - Dining Room (buffet only)
- Cafeteria (a la carte service)
- Snack Bar (a la carte service)
- Bread Bin

St. Pat's Snack Bar
Administration Building coffee service."

What does this mean? Well, you can get $25 worth of food at all these lovely Saga locations (yes, it is Saga, my friends, that is really offering you this "wunnerful deel") for a mere $24 (a four per cent discount, says they), saving you an incredible $1, or, if you happen to have the money, you can get $50 for $47.50 (five per cent discount), $75. for $70.50 (six per cent) or $100 for $93. (seven per cent) - it's like putting money in the bank! After all, consider it as an investment, for we all know that food is such a valuable commodity.

How does this compare? Well, if you wanted to eat in residence - breakfast normally costs 95 cents, lunch $1.30, dinner $2.00 ($2.30 on Saturday steak nights). The nice thing about eating in residence is that you can eat all you want - assuming, of course, that you would want to. All the other places you pay a la carte, except the Uni-centre Dining Room, where the SNAK PAK only applies to the $1.75 buffet. However, even prices a la carte have been known to rise "due to circumstances beyond our control". An example of a typical Uni-centre Cafeteria 99 cent special is Beef Noodle Casserole, with salad, beverage (two per cent milk, my friends, not whole homogenized), and soup or juice, and people actually do eat it! And what prompts our fine, multinational food corporation to offer us such "attractive" plans? Well, besides ensuring a market for their product and thus covering against bad days (because when you've bought, you've bought) they aren't really losing that much. When you buy $25 worth for $24, OK, they supposedly lose $1. However, when buying $50 for $47.50 they lose only $1.25 per $25 quantity; similarly when buying $75 for $70.50 they lose only $1.50 per $25 quantity, and when buying $100 for $93 they lose only $1.75 per $25 quantity.

Such tremendous sacrifice on their part, and such tremendous savings on ours. And I remember a time when you could get $11 worth of food for $10 from the same people, but I guess that plan didn't have such a pretty name as this one.

According to the Department of Housing and Food Services this plan is "particularly attractive to students who are living off campus and who don't want to spend their time going home to cook or who are feeling the pinch from inflated food prices." And according to the nice Saga people, there's quite a demand for this SNAK PAK meal plan! What will they do next? I shudder in anticipation.



Would you buy a snak pak from this man?

letters

school spirit, what?

Editor, The Charlatan

While my feeling of anger is still foremost on my mind, I decided to write to you of my experience in a situation of which you may already be aware.

Being rather bored, and in need of a change of scene for some rather belated reading, I decided to take a walk tonight - which led over the Laurier Bridge, through some marvelous parks, and eventually in to Ottawa U. territory. Having a few friends there, I decided to hang around awhile, and maybe try to seek them out, doing a bit of reading in any lounge I might happen to pass through. The general atmosphere was good; friendly, but quiet, and on the whole, I enjoyed my explorings. I wandered into the Math Bldg., and wandered out with a copy of the latest "Fulcrum." So I went to the University Restaurant to read up on what's doing at Ottawa U., and to compare their paper with ours.

The object of my anger is this: although I found the paper much on a par with our own, two articles caught my attention, and have since given me a splitting headache. Under a piece entitled "So What Do You Do In Ottawa", was a list of pubs, coffee houses, restaurants, and the like. The last paragraph reads thus;

And, as a final resort, if you're that bored, you can always take the bus to Carltown and watch the dummies.

If that's not enough a tiny column imaginatively titled "Laughs Last" was this so-called "joke".

A Carleton boy was asking an Ottawa grad about the size of our university. The OU grad said, "Well, it extends from that street over there, to the one over on the right, and it runs back about a half-mile." To which the Carleton lad said, "Well, back at our place, you can get in your car in the morning, drive all day, and get out of your car at dusk, and still be on Carleton land." The OU grad said, "Know what you mean — had a car once like that myself."

Although I doubt any OU student could be so dim, why this competition? I get the feeling of an ethnic joke here. Maybe we are a jock institution, but do we deserve this hostility? Never once have I encountered the reciprocal hate here at Carleton. My only sense of relief is that the paper was published before they beat us at the game. The only good I got out of all this was a sudden spurt of school spirit. My anger is my conclusion.

C. Simpson 3-Arts.

listening, anyone?

Editor, the Charlatan.

Every full-time student in this institution pays $24.00 a year athletic fees. With this money one expects to be able to use the facilities in the sports complex without additional charge. Yet, every time a student uses the squash courts or wishes to play badminton he has to lay out 50 and 25 cents respectively. This is very unjust and is a gross exploitation of the student body.

The four squash courts are the most used facilities in the sports complex, so it would seem right that this facility should be offered without charge to the students. The athletic department complains of the high cost of up-keep of the courts and rackets. This may well be so but one doubts this upon entry to any one of the courts. The physical appearance is deplorable. But even if this is so, the fact that this facility is in constant use and demand should justify the finding of monies in other areas or cut back in spending in varisty sports.

The main responsibility of the athletic department is to provide facilities to the whole student body to improve or keep up their physical condition and not to the varsity teams to provide competition and laurels to the very small and restricted portion of students taking part in these sports. The athletic department should show its responsibility here and eliminate the charge for the use of the squash courts and squash and badminton rackets and stop this unjust exploitation.

Michael Wallace
Science 2

opinion on Allende

Editor, the Charlatan,

The media habitually referred to Allende as the Marxist President. The Charlatan supplement on Chile was no different. If there had been a Marxist leadership, things might have turned much differently than they did. Marxists would have called upon the workers to form their own militias and the soldiers to bring their weapons to such militias in order to prepare for the inevitable showdown with the army. As it was, Allende attempted to include the army inside the Popular Unity coalition. The army acted to drown the workers movement in blood and the workers were not prepared.

This is my opinion of the failure of the Allende regime, but be that as it may, thousands of political prisoners face certain death unless a mass movement can stay the hand of the executioner. An international campaign saved the life of Hugo Blanco, leader of the peasants revolt in Peru, and to the best of my knowledge he is in Chile now. His life and thousands of others can be saved again if workers and students here join mass protests to demand their freedom. This is the reason why I welcome the meeting called by the Canadian Committee for Justice to Latin American Political Prisoners for Wednesday, October 3, 8 p.m. at B149, Loeb Building. I urge all those interested to attend. The meeting promises to discuss plans for action.

The meeting at Ottawa University last Saturday wound up with a letter to send the government an ad to put into the Citizen. Letters are fine but not backed up by a movement which takes to the streets letters are ineffectual. When mass action was proposed the organisers of the meeting rejected the motion and quickly adjourned the meeting. There have already been very large and successful demonstrations in Montreal and Toronto, and I believe there could be the same success here.

Stephen Watson

ahem!

Editor, the Charlatan,

OMISSIONS: Special thanks to Craig Layng for last week's back cover photo. The following photo credits were also omitted from the September 21 issue:

Front cover — Vahe Guzelimian; Page 3 film photo — Vahe Guzelimian; Page 5 Rooster's photo — Paul Couvrette; Page 21 footbal composite — Paul Couvrette.

Vahe Guzelimian,
Paul Couvrette,
Photo-editors,
The Charlatan.

classified

Available Immediately: Sublet for 8 months, Prince of Wales apartment. Large one bedroom with sunken living room and indoor parking. Evenings call 224-2550.

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THE CARLETON STUDENT LIBERALS

CUSA requires a student to sit on a committee to review the future of F M Radio at CARLETON.

The student should have some technical knowledge in order to be able to make in depth analysis of equipment purchase and their relative need.

APPLY
ROOM 508
UNICENTRE



right of way

Almost immediately as we enter the restaurant! notice the Indian playing the juke-box; his ragged six foot frame bent intently over the sound

Randy Williams

while fingers rap out a methodical rhythm.

"Half-breed! That's all I ever heard.
Half-breed! How I loved to hate the word."

We sit down and banter for a few minutes before ordering. It is 2:00 a.m.: quiet, and peacefull except for the music that is now intruding into my reverie of a club sandwich.

"She was black as the night.
Louie was whiter than white."

His body has moved hardly at all from its taut position. Only the drumming fingers and occasionally a twitch in the lean, pinched face betray the growing inner tension. The music with its steady rhythmic beat and pointed lyrics is feeding ancient fires of shame and bitterness. He jams his finger on the button for the next song.

"But I can't run away from what I am."

As he strides uncertainly toward our table you can see that he is drunk. He stops behind Taft glowering and rubbing thumbs against closed fists.

"Who wants to fight?"

"You wanna fight?" - pointing at Taft.

"You wanna step outside and fuckin' fight?" pointing to Peter and I in turn. He's getting louder as the adrenalin and alcohol rush together. Soon he will act.

"What do you want friend?" I am stalling for time.

"Hey, here comes the pizza." Peter is trying to distract his attention.

"Yeah. Here's your fuckin' pizza." Suddenly there is a short stocky man at the Indian's elbow. Perhaps the owner.

"Come on and leave these people alone." But it's too late for reason. Instinct is king.

"You wanna fuckin' fight?" They have reached the outer foyer, yelling at one another until suddenly the short fella bridges the ten inch height gap with a leaping left to the mouth. The Indian now falls upon his opponent with a cry of rage and begins to kick and pummel wildly. Quickly I realize that soon our benefactor is going to be hamburger and then it will be our turn. Why avoid the inevitable?

Peter and I hurry over to the flailing Indian and pull him off. He begins to swing at me but I get his head under one arm and begin to pull him out the door that Peter has gotten open. However the short guy is back on his feet and he is trying to get at his antagonist with fist and foot. Another man arrives on the scene and it is now impossible to be a good guy and keep holding the Indian so I let go and Peter and I walk back to our seats.

We watch from the stands as the Indian lad is pulled to the carpet by the hair. He is kicked and punched a few more times while the question is repeatedly asked. "You ready to leave quietly now??"

"There were twelve of you guys on me!" But he has had enough: There is blood about his mouth and nose; on the carpet lies a crimsoned piece of bridgework. I pick it up with a napkin and carry it outside to the fallen warrior. "You might be needing these." He takes it and in the same motion pulls another plate from his mouth. "I don't need any of this fuckin' stuff". He throws them into the alley; a final act of defiance against the culture that has short-circuited his heritage.

I watch him stride down the street while the policeman across the way ignores the whole incident:: let him go with whatever dignity he has left. It's Nature's way.



scorpio

We all know that avarice **is one of the deadly sins** but as students we seem to be oblivious to the greed of this university's administration. There is probably more than one reason why this is so. Perhaps students are so well off at Carleton that they don't mind having their money supply syphoned off or else students may have sufficient moral strength for them to pacifically accept this state of affairs as being an expression of the shortcomings of human nature. More than likely, though, students don't become aware of the situation until they have graduated, by which time they would have enslaved themselves for life in some bureaucratic organization which tends to show the old alma mater in a better light than it deserves.

But while you are here, it is as well to underline those activities pursued by our most humane administration which cannot be but termed as scurrilous. For instance: if you have the misfortune to have to use private transport to and from the campus, you will have noticed the now usual annual increase in the cost of parking permits. Yet when the parking garage was built it was declared that once the capital cost of construction had been met, the cost of permits would be reduced. This year it costs $120 to park in the reserved section, an increase of $25 on last year's rate (the printing error showing the cost as $420 was probably a freudian slip) Where is the money collected from parking dues going to? Apart from filling the universitiies coffers, the pension fund particularly gets a big cut out of student parking dues.

Other less financially onerous activities of the administration against students include the absurd practise of renting lockers. Not only should these be provided without charging for it but students should not have to share them. In fact the latest lockers installed are so small that it is impossible to put a normal sized briefcase in them. Why must the administration continue to charge for this essential service although for some reason it is content to let them stand empty during the summer, when the money raised is peanuts in relation to the university budget?

Library fines are another additional source of revenue for the administration and one wonders how many extra bucks they get from the billing charge. Of course they could explain the procedure for fine paying by putting a notice inside the book, but after 30 years of existance they have not got around to it yet.

Perhaps the most damaging administration policy upon campus life is in the pernicious way the operation of student clubs are penalized by heavy costs. For instance if a club wants to use the Alumni theatre it has to pay the administration $50. Most of this money goes towards maintaining the vast bureaucratic network of clerks, typists and accountants needed to administer the so called chargeback system. The Students' Association also ought to be admonished for profiteering out of Carleton's clubs when it charges them for the use of rooms in the unicentre.

All this goes to show that while not all of these activities makefinancialsense they underline the trait in the administration's ethos that students should not be given a fair deal but are there to be ordered about. If students felt strongly about these matters to stage organized protests there would probably be a modification of policy in their behalf but this seems unlikely in a university composed for the most part of the offspring of well conditioned civil servants. The irony of the situation is that it is the administration which probably suffers most from this irrational attitude to students. They may gain a few bucks but this only alienates future alumni who have no interest in making contributions for the development of the university. Thus the persistant and pathetic pleas for money to Carleton's alumni is a self defeating policy due to the greedy attitude of the administration towards its students. It seems one arm of the administration is unaware of the activities of the other which goes to show how inefficient this administration is.

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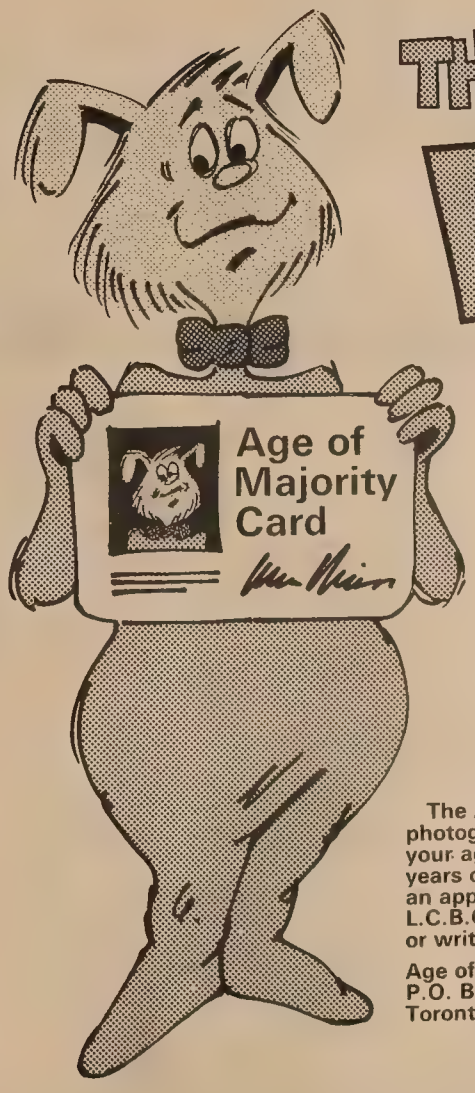
this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline room 517, the Unicentre.

Friday 28
theatre: Being Crazy Is Fun! NAC Studio 9 p.m.
You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m.
auditions: for "Wit and Science", a Tudor Interlude 6:30 p.m. - 9 Res. Commons, room 211 sponsored by co-ordinator of Drama and Dept. of English
film: "Three in the Attic" sponsored by Res Council Th 'A'.
"Sexuality and Communication", "About Contraception and Conception", "Half a Million Teenagers", 12 noon 1:30, C164 Loeb
beer garden Oktoberfest, Civic Centre, 5 p.m. - 1 a.m.
CUSA pub: with "Fast Eddy" 50¢ students, $1.25 others 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Unicentre.
TGIF noon - 5 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house. with "Path" 50¢. 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
lecture: "Behind the Rightest Coup in Chile", speaker Chris Schrenk, 418 Somerset W. room 1, 8 p.m. info 232-2171.
"The Hidden Springs of Marxist Thought" Prof. C. Linden 2-4 p.m. Th 'B'
hockey: exhibition game, Atlanta Flames vs. N.Y. Islanders, Civic Centre 8 p.m.
Saturday 29
theatre:
Being Crazy is Fun! NAC Studio 9 p.m.
You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m.
beer garden: Oktoberfest, Civic Centre 5 p.m. - 1 a.m.
fiesta: sponsored by CASA 8 p.m., Upper Cafeteria, Unicentre
CUSA pub: with "Fast Eddy" 50¢ students $1.25 others 8 p.m. - 1 a.m.
coffee house: with "Path" 50¢ 8 p.m. - 1:30 a.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
canoe trip: sponsored by Outdoors Club, leaving library 8:30 a.m. info 234-1239
auditions: for "Wit and Science", a Tudor Interlude 10-12 Res. Commons, room 211, sponsored by co-ordinator of Drama and Dept. of English
Free public skating, Civic Centre, 10:30 p.m.
Bayer Men's Choir, NAC Opera
Sunday 30
novice rally: recommended for those who have never rallied, sponsored by Auto Sport Club 731-8577
Badminton Club: 1 p.m. - 5 p.m., Carleton Gym
Monday 1
film: "Un Homme et Une Femme" '66, auditorium, room 100 2 and 8 p.m. sponsored by Le Cine-Club du college St. Patrick 231-2690
meeting: Auto Sport Club 8:30 p.m. 731-8577 Commerce girls 8 p.m. 149 Loeb
those interested in beginners and advanced modern dance 8 p.m. Carleton Gym
Women interested in Fitness Club, noon Carleton Gym
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m.
IBM: Information Session for prospective employees 12:30 p.m. 507 SA
Tuesday 2
lecture: "The Gold and Uranium Mineralization of the Witwater Skand Basin" by Dr. Des Pretorius, room 205.
Colonel By Hall, Ottawa U. 4 p.m.
meeting: those interested in squash instruction 7 p.m. Gym
those interested in Karate instruction 6 p.m. Gym
deadline: submission of applications Sciences and Tech. Program info Placement Office 231-2600
Wednesday 3
coffee house
with Bob Stark, Res Commons
CUSA pub; 8 p.m. - 12 Unicentre
jazz flute: Herbie Mann, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m. $6, 5, 4
lecture: "The Precambrian Sedimentary Basins of South Africa" by Dr: Des Pretorius 1:30 p.m. C164 Loeb
meeting:
Ukranian Student's Club 8 p.m. 911 Carling info 233-2600
those interested in Yoga (beginners and advanced) 8 p.m.
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m.
CUSA Clubs Night, Main Hall, Unicentre
Thursday 4
coffee house: with Bob Stark 50¢ 10 a.m. - 1:30 a.m. Unicentre

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Ron Stang



It is interesting to note that this scheme has run into opposition from some poeple who want to run the co-ops on a profit basis and others who want to have the current occupations pay for the past mistakes of the Association. Also while two of the houses have succeeded in fostering the co-op spirit, the third (the one where the vandalism occurred) seems to be lacking. I am also running into the problem of people who believe they can rip off the Association now and they have been able to do in the past. This is manifesting itself in the area of rent collection.

From a paper presented at this year's Presidents conference by John Bryant, Vice-President of Services.

the fifth street saga

The philosophy behind buying the three houses was, at the time, "the popular thing to do." Co-operative housing, communal living, whatever, it was all seen as an attractive alternative to both the economic and social stigmas attached to living in a university residence. Indeed in 1969, the time seen fit to purchase three houses and convert them into student-run dwellings, communal lifestyles were slowly beginning to mark their appearance and Students' Council, no doubt, wanted to provide its own alternative to housing for students at the university.

Early in 1969 Students' Council bought four houses, three of which remain as co-ops currently in use. One, a duplex building which in reality was two houses and the other a single six bedroom dwelling on Fifth Avenue.

The chronology of circumstances leading up to the problems incurred last year at 181 Fifth and again over this summer and fall are not at all reflective of a harmonious relationship between landlord (in this case the landlord being Carleton University Students Association (CUSA) and the tenant(s) (any number of a series of regular and irregular students, transients, and others who have in essence, turned the house into a crash pad.

Most people in Students' Council offices these days, people like former Services Commissioner John Humeault and current Vice-President, of Services John Bryant, are probably more aware of how difficult one house has been than anyone else. While the two co-ops on Willard "have turned into a communal situation", as John Bryant put it, Fifth has been plagued with problems off and on for over a year.

When John Huneault took over as Services Commissioner as a result of last October's by-election, his was met head on by the Fifth Avenue problem and immediately concluded the house was in "terrible shape."

"It was completely fucked up. The turnover was incredible. At the time I took office no one on Council even knew who was living there".

Up to last March, the time the current administration took over Council and John Bryant appointed Vice-President Services, Council operated the houses vis-a-vis the Housing Office located in the Residence Commons. What this meant was that while Council owned the houses, there was no one responsible for collecting rent, taking care of bills, or heeding tenants' complaints. Everything pertaining to the operation of all the co-ops had to go through Helen Kavell in the Housing Office.

Huneault considers Council very lucky.

"Mrs. Kavell did a real good job considering all the hassles she had to put up with"; he said.

Yet placingall this in the right perspective, the fact that Council had at no time ever appointed anyone to work as a liason (in essence Helen Cavell's job) between it and the tenants at the three co-ops, could surely be seen as pure incompetence or lack of planning at the Council level.

Huneault continues: "She (Kavell) did it as a favour, it wasn't even in her department, it was out of her good will".

The question of competency and planning, the regular responsibility Council should have had as a landlord was never considered very important would appear as being the crux of the problem in finding ways to meet or alleviate the problems incurred on Fifth Avenue.

In two stories reported in the **CHARLATAN** last December, John Huneault and Bruce Cameron, president of last year's student council, visited the house after a recent assault in which one member of the house attacked another. The two Council members reported it was in a state of "unmitigated disaster." Up until that time residents in the house said they had protested the disrepair of the house on a number of occasions to Council but had never received help or cooperation in rectfying the problems.

the co-ops and the new plan

Come April the work was finished, a new council elected, and a new method of dealing with a seemingly tireless problem was devised. Yes, Council would keep the co-ops, in fact, Council would "look into the expansion of further co-op housing facilities.

Closing the Fifth Avenue co-op came at the culmination of a series of disputes among various tenants in the house, tenants and the Housing Office, and consequently, Students' Council itself, the real landlords. In fact Fifth Avenue presented such a headache to the Cameron administration Cameron himself concluded it had drained much of the vitality from the entire cooperative project.

One thing everyone seemed to agree on at that time was that the house was in a very poor state. Huneault agreed, Cameron agreed. And the tenants agreed also. In fact the tenants agreed so much they decided to move out of the house completely should it be renovated. Cameron said the house was badly in need of repair and that the decision to have it closed was made "more on the basis of necessity to comply with the city health regulations than for the well-being of the tenants."

Thus, by mid December, the house was finally vacated, the residents had moved out, and Council had reimbursed all the former tenants for their November rent and paid all moving expenses. 181 Fifth was closed for a state of indefinite time so that repairs could be made.

Altogether these repairs amounted to $3437 and included such items as the rebuilding of three staircases, a complete plaster, patching and ceiling job and new plumbing and ceiling work. The work was carried out by H.K. Phillips General Contractors, an Ottawa based Company.

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nage co-operative housing



Council itself, the real landlords. In fact Fifth Avenue presented such a headache to the Cameron administration Cameron himself concluded it had drained much of the vitality from the entire co-operative project.

John Bryant, the newly appointed Vice President of Services, came up with a formula for directing the proper coordination of Council-run housing programmes. In a paper delivered April 16th, he brought up a series of proposals about how Council could maintain an efficient housing operation. Included in the report were two specific points:

- the expansion of co-ops in the "near future"
- Council to look for more suitable homes and investigate mortgage possibilities wherever possible.

Since that time Council has restructured the "landlord" end of the problem. Talking to any former tenant at 181 Fifth one finds it was as much Council's responsibility as it was the tenants which led to its eventual collapse of the co-operative. Under this auspices Council must play the role of an actual landlord. This means it must collect the rent, listen and respond to criticism from tenants and, when needed, rectify problems.

Bryant is fulfilling part of his role as Vice President Services by taking care of rents and acting as a liason between the tenants in all three co-ops and Students Council acting as the representative for CUSA, Council itself holds Canada Mortgage and Housing Coporation (CMHC) mortgages on all three houses. As of April 1972, the last figures available, Council still owed $58, 757 on their original value of $62,654. This includes land, buildings, furnitures and fixtures. The contract with CMHC is for twenty years and is 90% Student Housing Mortgages carryingsix and a half per cent interest.

According to the terms of each mortgage the houses would be written off over a period of fifteen years (depending on the schedule of payments). By that time Council should have both buildings paid off and be the outright owner of the three houses.

has anything really changed?

But have things really changed? Despite Bryant's new scheme and the apparent "success" of the new co-op agreement, little, inside the house, has changed.

After a very "transient summer" as John Robinson, one of its current occupants put it, the house appears to be getting back in shape. Presently there are six people living in the house, four of whom moved in at the beginning of September. Asked why they decided to move in most agreed it was cheaper than finding an apartment, the interior was to be furnished, and dealing with the Students Association would be easier than dealing with a "real" landlord.

Will Straw, a second year journalism student who recently moved into the house said, "the reason I moved in was because I was thinking CUSA would be more willing to deal with us, but it doesn't seem to be because we have to deal with people like John Bryant."

And Bob Will, another resident who has been living in the house since August agreed, "if we don't get some items around here soon, we're considering a rent strike. We're not going to put up with this." Will considers himself lucky. He is the only person in the house to arrive and find his room furnished.

"I guess it pays to get here first.", he said.

Joan Barton, another recent arrival to the house said that the interior is in such bad shape "we have guests in and we're almost ashamed to have people over", she said.

And John Robinson, a student who's been living at 181 Fifth longer than anyone else has problems of his own. "I've got a suit going against someone who lived here over the summer. He knocked up a $114 phone bill for three long distance calls." Salvatore Arena, it appears was a central focus of discontent over the summer for those living in the house. Council is also looking for Arena since he split town without paying his August rent. Council wants to sue also. Arena has been accused by those living there of having "demolished the house". Apparently, Arena owed for furniture he broke as well.

What furniture is in the house is in pretty bad shape. There are two televisions neither work. The stairs are missing runners or mats, one window is broken and has not been replaced and the fire escape is unsafe.

This week the co-op drew up a list of items they would show John Bryant. If he refused to act on their requests for such items as more furniture, a vacumn cleaner, and proper beds and dressers for the bedrooms, the residents vowed they would begin a rent strike.

Speaking to Bryant later in the week it seems everything had been cleared up. He said he agreed the house needed the fixtures and that it would be alright if the residents went down to Neighbourhood Community Services and buy what they needed.

Nevertheless it seems the history of co-operative housing at Carleton has been "some kind of agreement" by which, in the long run, little is carried through. Certainly CUSA's experiment with off-campus housing has been, up to now, a risky episode. The success of two co-ops compared to the other is an argument in Council's favour, yet the fact remains. Council has played the role of the incompetent and absantee landlord for too long. Perhaps Council's real role in running housing can best be clarified by Bryant himself. His co-op report earlier this summer smacks of little more than truth.

"It is unreasonable to expect all elected officials to be both competent and willing to devote the time necessary (to run the co-ops - ed). One must remember that people who are trying to be students should not be expected to miss classes and dash off and investigate leaking sewers, etc. The only solution would appear to be professional administrators and our experience with our housing office is not encouraging.

"At any rate that's all I have to say on the subject; make of it what you will!"



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music

A VERY WHITE WEDDING

Two generations of Brubeck at the NAC Opera Sept. 24.

The family that plays together, stays together. As if the spirit of blood-relation and family unity filled every stuffed seat in the Opera for a Jazz concert. (I wish I could resist the overwhelming urge to review the NAC audience but it's always a spectacle in itself.) Anyway, it was billed as two generations of Brubeck.

But the adage didn't materialize in sequence. The family that plays together stays together only when it's forced to. It was when the two Brubeck generations (Dave Brubeck Trio and Darius Brubeck Ensemble) played their lone sets that they exhibited honest (and not simply polite) artistry.

Hardly a compromising art form, Jazz (that tonal phenomenon called Jazz, so much for definitions) points to the emotional and intellectual extremities of the performer and receptive listener. Integrity is sacrosanct. Just as the combination of all colours produces a neutrality like white, so does the shotgun marriage of two musical poles; the Dave Brubeck swing warp and the Darius Brubeck progressive warp make neutral Jazz, cautious and meticulous.

It's too difficult to be expressive when your brain is conscious of disturbing a collaborative sensibility. "That's my son" and "That's my dad" just has no guts.

So it was when Father and Son explored Jazz separately that the concert broadened.

Perhaps the family that stays together shouldn't play together

James Orr

THE ARTS

ON THESE PRINCIPLES, SOMEWHAT VINCIBLE...

Helen Reddy in concert at the National Arts Centre Sept. 25

Helen Reddy is a musical performer who supports and promotes a certain philosophy and it is this possible conflict of commercial aims with personal values that is crucial to any consideration of her. Just how much must she compromise, and where does the music itself fit in? As one compromise, her summer television series was a near total failure. Whereas she wanted to be a natural performer, natural singer, and natural woman, the show saddled her with the clumsy intro's, overdone sets, and full orchestra's weighty muzak characteristic of all commercial TV. Only her success at getting some artists such as George Carlin and Chuck Berry back on TV after a long absence, and introducing others like The Pointer Sisters and Eagles to TV saved the program from absolute worthlessness. Almost as embarrassing is the single **Delta Dawn,** a perfect capsule of commerciality. Helen does a Carpenter trick, lifting a good song off another album and smothering it in horrible overproduction.

For all this, I like Helen Reddy. I admire her philosophy, her attempt at doing a bit of radical tv, and her music. I hope that the blame for the embarrassments mentioned above rests on producers and managers, both in TV and records, and after seeing her in concert I can pretty much say that that is true. Helen Reddy in concert is the natural Helen Reddy I have been wanting to see for a long time. In stark contrast to the TV series, she was backed only by a four piece band of very competent session musicians on piano, drums, bass and lead guitar. The hulking mass of an orchestra and chorus gone, Helen was free to do basic rocknroll at its bitchiest or cool romantic songs at their simplest.

Delta Dawn was the crunch. By doing it in the middle of the set, Helen avoided the normal commercial ploy of saving the hit single for the encore, and by doing it with that band, she was able to present it in its appropriate, simple form. She took the first lines with only piano accompaniment, and the rhythm section, as well the audience' clapping, kicked in at the right moment. Her voice climbed to the top of the repeating last lines of the song, constantly building in force, and then cut. Why is that other version being perpetrated on us over AM radio?

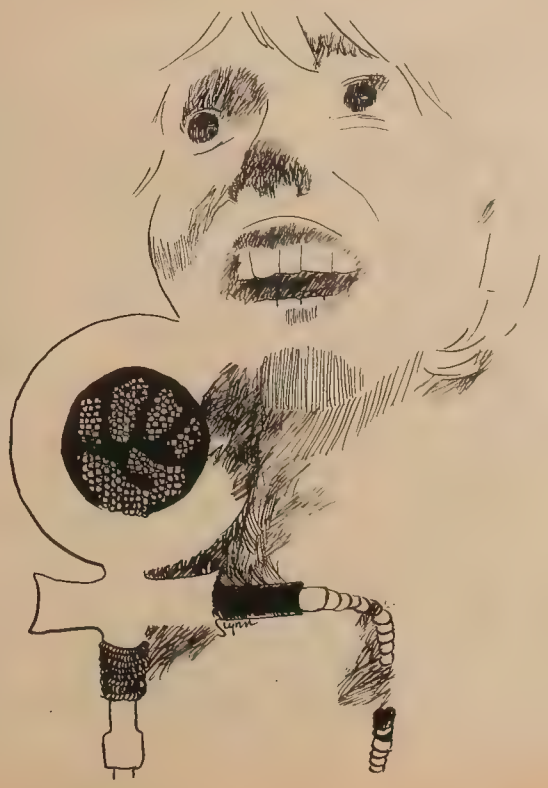
Helen's repertoire ranged from her 1971 hit **I Don't Know How To Love Him** through a couple of songs off the **I Am Woman** album and many from the new record, **Long Hard Climb.** As well, she did a beautiful version of Leon Russell's **Masquerade,** and — Jesus — ripped through one terrific rendition of CCR's **Travelling Band.** What a surprise! This lady can rocknröll. **I Am Woman** closed her set, and typical of the audience reaction was the guy in front of me who had to take his arm from around his girlfriend so that she could clap or even sing along. Helen then utterly silenced everybody with her encore, Buffy Ste. Marie's **I'll Stay Until It's Time For Me To Go.**

Her voice is of course central to the performance (although her writing ability is also important — she wrote **I Am Woman** amongst others) and its distinctiveness is its most important feature. It is husky and yet thin, almost reed-like, but she has the power to make it surge and swoop, as well as enough tact to keep it down for the quiet songs.

For Helen it has indeed been a long hard climb, and whereas now I see the need for her to get past the embarrassments of the recent past, I can only hope that the natural Helen Reddy of the concert stage will succeed and succeed well.

The act which opened the show was one Martin Mull, a musical satirist from the good ol' US of A. His oh-so-sincere voice, right-on remarks (I know he'd want me to use "right-on") and startling ability to get at and attack the point of several styles of music, as well as the culture as a whole, bode well for his own success in the near future. (Sorry for the cliches, Marty.)

Philip Shaw



more music

A CHILD OF ROCKNROLL

Jesse Winchester and the Rhythm Aces in Residence Commons Lounge Sept. 22.

Comfort at rock concerts is, for the most part, in short supply. A little smoke or wine as well as the en-masse friendliness of a large crowd and the rush of overamplified sound can usually compensate for that, but not all the time. It is always nicer to be entertained by a performer in a near-living room atmosphere complete with carpeted floor and comfortable chairs, and it is even better if the performer can handle the situation by both warming to it and warming it up.

Jesse Winchester is such a performer. He seems to subscribe to a good-timey Our House philosophy in his music that spills over into his performing style. The stage-audience barrier is cut to a minimum, everybody smiles at the closeness of it all, and you can almost see the two cats on the lawn and the flowers in the vase that you bought today.

Jesse's music, meanwhile aims at a certain synthesis of styles that is becoming a new force in contemporary American rock. A child of rocknroll, he is able to lean back into a good boogie or blues, borrow widely from country and western, take what rhythm and blues and soul have to teach, and mix all the styles together to suit himself. He seems to take special delight in boogie, his strong voice ending the verse and chorus parts in order to open up for a solo on electric guitar, pulling for those clear BB King tones, but he also knows how to slow it way down and milk the non-piano sounds of an electric piano for every romantic, heartbroken note there. Then, too, there is the **Brand New Tennessee Waltz,** its beat true to its title, and the C&W flavour of **Will the Circle Be Unbroken,** as well as **Sweet Georgia Brown** thrown in for a lark.

Jesse is here mostly to have a good time, be it a good time in the city, the country, or on the road, and he hopes you have a good time, too, ladies and gentlemen.

The songs are primarily carried by Jesse's voice, guitar and piano, but there are occasional raunchy harmonies, and the drummer and base player provide imaginative backing and sidewinding. Granted at times the music is sloppy, but tightness is only forfeited for good times. The set opens with slow songs and fast ones alternating, the slow ones making the next fast one sound that much better, and then the slow ones disappear altogether, leaving all the time for boogie.

Winchester is a quality performer. His instruments, music, style and the living room atmosphere surrounding them, all add up to make an evening thoroughly pleasant.

And a footnote: the persons who pulled the firealarms in Glengarry during the Winchester concert wrecked a fine event. Congratulations.

Philip Shaw



photo-collage by Vahe Guzelimian

books

BETTER THAN GOING HOME

A Lover Needs a Guitar by David E. Lewis
McClelland and Stewart $6.95

In many ways, reading **A Lover Needs a Guitar** is better than going home for a weekend. Better, because all the warm familiar things are there; although the complexities of home coming are not.

This is a collection of friendly portraits of people and events in a small Nova Scotian town in the 1940's. Yet the book is not just local in context, as the characters whom Lewis draws with such a gentle pen are the universally occuring neighbourhood friends and enemies of childhood. The schoolteacher you were afraid of is in this book; as is the first girl you had a crush on, the first beer you ever drank, and the aunt or neighbour you always thought was a little strange.

Lewis understands completely the agony that can exist at the desperate age of nine. But, with a suitable amount of sympathetic humor even the tragedy of a romantic failure at age eleven can be put into proper perspective. It is Lewis's touch for the human though ridiculous which carries the book, and as long as he restricts himself to a description of the absurd world both behind and before a childs eyes, his writing runs smooth.

Unfortunately, in several stories, notably **Smoked Oysters** and **The Richest Man in Canada,** Lewis has felt required to provide a somewhat forced plotline, on which to hang, insecurely, some excellent character studies. Perhaps this weakness in narrative skills would not be so apparent if there was not such strength in characterization, but, as the book stands this weakness seriously impairs the effect of several sections.

A smaller but still irritating flaw is a habit of Lewis' to lapse occasionally into sentimental cliches in order to milk his readers for a desired reaction. His description of a young boy's first encounter with mindless cruelty, involving a small bird, has a well-worn tone to it.

"He finished it off by snapping its neck and I think a little part of me died too. . . .I dug a little hole and buried it and cried a bit, more for myself than the bird, for I still had to live with Matty Franklin and it was free."

A Lover Needs a Guitar
David E. Lewis



Nevertheless, **Miss Hansell, Post Office,** and best of all, **I Remember Miss Jean Murdock** are in the book as well and these are people and incidents so well known, in some form or under some name to any reader, that the reaction to them is pure surprized recognition.

A Lover Needs A Guitar will bring a taste of home as you want to remember it. That many new-old memories are hard to find.

Jean Barton

notes

Sock'n'Buskin's workshop program will be in operation again this year, supplementing the regular production schedule with a series of informal (half-baked) presentations. The first of these productions is scheduled tentatively for a date in late November.

In workshops the emphasis is placed upon the discovery and enrichment of the skills of those involved, be they writers, actors directors or technicians. There is an intentional de-emphasis of production values. In this way it is hoped those new to theatre will be encouraged to get involved without fear of turning out what might be, in other circumstances, critically disappointing theatre.

The first production will be directed by John Stickland and consists of three plays. The first — a staged reading of **The Song of Solomon** — is designed to cultivate vocal skills. The second — a mime work — deals with physical expression while the third — an orginal play called **Mary My Lady** — seeks to unite the two aspects.

Auditions for the program open Monday, Oct. 1 at 7 p.m. in the Green Room located below Theatre 'A'. They will continue through Tuesday and Wednesday evenings from 7 to 10 p.m. Auditions will be quite informal and people with little or no theatrical experience will be given preference. Those interested in the mime role are asked to prepare mime material.

Further information can be obtained from Sock'n'Buskin at 231-6671.

gallery

ON LIGHT AND FORM

City; a collection of photographs by Harry Callahan at the National Gallery of Canada until October 21.

From the photographs on display at the National Gallery Harry Callahan can best be described as an abstract street photographer. Through his camera Callahan distorts buildings, isolates faces and composes his photographs in such a way as to make them seem unfamiliar. Everyday scenes become awkward, hard and cold. These photographs show Callahan's personal reaction to the city and, if nothing else, the result is something novel.

The main feature permeating Callahan's work in **City** is his mastery over light and form. Except for some photographs which are made from ~~multiple~~ images there is a beautiful range of tone and texture in his work. In the control of his medium Callahan is a master. Light, shadow, lines and form become his tools and weapons.

In his photographs of buildings, control becomes not only a means to achieve a good photograph but also an end in itself. Callahan is not photographing buildings, but the patterns emerging from the play of lights illuminating them. He shows people integrated with these structures. Like the ~~building~~ they become victims to intricate lighting and pattern formations.

Callahan is most effective when his scenes are simple. There is a nice print of an old lady isolated in a ray of light filtering through a web of buildings. (No.104 ~~Aixen~~-Provence, 1957) Another shows a man alone in a city street. The scene is dark, except for the strong white median of the road coming up to him. (No. 120 Chicago, 1958). Still another print has a dull grey overhanging beam leading down to the well-lit face of a woman (No.121 Chicago, 1959). Too often however, the patterns are without effect, the tensions false, and the photographs dull.

A major concern for Callahan is the effect of television. In many photographs a television screen is worked into a street scene by superimposing the TV image on the dark part of a photograph. The TV image dominates both visually and



emotionally. The people in the street are small, insignificant and unthinking. Those on the screen are lively and bigger than the real life figures. The location of reality is put into question. The message is clear, without subtlety and the photographs are certainly not brilliant.

The impact of the show is in Callagan's portraits. Here is a proper meeting of ~~control~~ and subject. In his series of women under lampposts (No's 50-62 Chicago, 1950) Callahan achieves a unity in mood by integrating his cold, hard, women with their equally bleak surroundings of street paraphernalia and towering skyscrapers. He also has a series of horizontal facial portraits of woman which is very strong. The skin texture and the simple play of light is beautiful. This is in direct conflict with the mood of the photographs. The woman are unfeeling objects. Their mood is one of estrangement and isolation. An attempt is made to emphasize this feeling by cutting off portions of the face. The whole is fragmented. The stiffness is emphasized. The same effect is used in his portrayal of street walkers. Only the midriff is shown. In all of these prints there is an impressive feel for texture in the hair, the skin and clothing. However, he is most effective in his full facial portraits of women. This is the strength of the show and in itself makes it worthwhile seeing.

As a body of work representing Callahan over the years this exhibit is not retrospective. He is not always so concerned with tone and texture. In many of his nature photographs, his nudes and his pure abstractions there is little emphasis on tone and texture. His wife and daughter have figured very strongly in his life and work. In this show there are only a few prints relating to them.

The National Gallery of Canada has another achievement in presenting photography as an art form to the public. The show was organized by the George Eastman House in Rocester. ~~In~~ 1971 **City** was assembled and the National Gallery has been the first gallery to receive the full exhibition. There are 141 photographs shown, and each has been printed by Callahan. The quality is very good but there is a need for spotting. There are white spots in many of them, a result of dust on the negatives.

The display arrangement by the gallery is simple and effective. It's a successful show for the National Gallery but for a photographer of Callaghan's prestige, it is disappointing. Still it should be seen by everyone who has an interest in the visual arts and in the development of contemporary photography.

Paul Setlakwe

books

A FACTUAL TRAGEDY

Halfbreed by Maria Campbell
McClelland & Stewart $5.95

For the Halfbreeds this country has the same poverty, sorrows, frustrations and dreams today as it did in the 1860's when the land was the Northwest Territories.

Maria Campbell's story tells the bitter struggle of the Halfbreeds and of one woman's plight in her community, whose dignity of heritage lead her to try to find her own way of life: "Like me the land had changed, my people were gone and if I was to know a place I would have to search within myself".

Maria, the eldest of six children, tells without bitterness the life she led in western Canada in her Halfbreed community. Her childhood exissed in poverty, in the sorrows of a drunken people. She had no formal education after grade eight. At the young and naive age of twelve Maria was left with the responsibility of raising her brothers and sisters while her father turned to alcohol. Her life-long dreams of leaving her community one day changed then into the nightmares of reality, that she might be destined to stay in her stagnant environment.

Trying desperately to save her family from total destruction she married a man she thought could save the family from welfare. That didn't work out. She ran away to Vancouver, in her irrational plight for salvation Maria turned to the street and heroin. She ended up with illegitimate children after two unhappy marriages.

With an incredibly strong inner force Maria found her self, as a Halfbreed, and is now in the process of doing research work for the Native Movement in Alberta and Canada.

"I have brothers and sisters, all over the country. I no longer need my blanket to survive."

Maria Campbell has successfully written a factual story of an oppressed minority culture functioning in Canada. She has also given the reader a vivid first hand description of how it has affected an individual member of this group.

Halfbreed has the quality to leave a tear in the eye of a sympathetic reader if history books make one cry. Maria Campbell has said she will write another account of her later years as a Halfbreed in Canada. Maybe there will be optimism in her next book instead of pessimism.

Maria Campbell's first attempt was autobiographical outlook of her heritage and life within the culture. The book lacks the element of emotional or personal sensitivity which leaves the reader wondering how and why her life really had such a drastic affect on her. It will be a long time before we have another personal reminiscence from Maria Campbell. Let's hope it has a more human touch.

Nancy Samuels

cinema

ONLY SYMBOLS AND STEREOTYPES

State of Siege. Starring Yves Montand. Directed by Constantin Costa-Gavras. At the Elmdale.

In Uruguay, in August, 1970, Daniel Mitrione, ostensibly an American "traffic technician" in charge of the public-safety division of the Agency for International Development (A.I.D.) was kidnapped and assassinated by the Tupamaros, a group of Marxist urban guerillas, in an unsuccessful attempt to ransom him for the release of 160 "political" prisoners.

But according to French-born Greek director Costa-Gavras, Mitrione, a former police chief in Richmond, Ohio, was in reality a counter-insurgent C.I.A. man trained to instruct the repressive police in methods of torture and crowd control.

Time magazine, in its rather shockingly distorted coverage of American complicity, of Mitrione's involvement with the Uruguayan police, wrote that "Brazil has received close to $1 billion in AID funds since the 1964 military takeover, some of it in the form of technical advice for Brazilian policemen". Thus they infer that American involvement in Latin America was merely of an innocuously technical and advisory nature.

Time also referred to the Tupamaros (largely composed of youthful middle-class intellectuals) as "terrorists" and "insurrectionists", completely disregarding the more pervasive and pernicious terrorism of the police and military. And they refer to President Jorge Pachecho Areco's ruthless enforcement of emergency powers — to last for 60 days, but in effect for two years — as the "suspension of civil rights" which he obtained by "authorization from Congress".

State of Siege is the third in a near-trilogy of films, with **Z** and **The Confession.** It's a more or less objective, semi-documentary account of the events surrounding Mitrione's death. Yves Montand plays Philip Michael Santore, a jaded, disillusioned left-wing European based on Mitrione. I say more or less objective because the movie, although presented with almost Godardian detachment (that is, mock neutrality) is nevertheless biased and slightly tendentious. The Tupamaros, for example, are somewhat idealized though not quixotically (the better to elicit sympathy). And the military are sometimes caricatured, either to provide spurious comic relief or to emphasize their ludicrous inefficiency. But this semi-burlesque takes the edge off their real repressive tactics, which I'm sure the director didn't intend. But at least it prevents them from appearing as impossibly subhuman.

Not only is the story biased, the bias is the story. But unapologetically so. For, as **State of Siege** indicates, bias does not necessarily lead to distortion of fact. Objectivity in the arts often means striking a balance between positions. But objectivity is not the same as neutrality. It doesn't mean uncritical acceptance of fact, nor lack of personal prejudice, but the honest selection and organization of fact with independent judgment. (Objectivity as a Critical Absolute is a myth. It's usually no more than a self-protective guise for those uncertain or afraid of their convictions.) But there's no doubt as to Costa-Gavras' convictions: he unequivocally supports the urban guerillas, although more for their political philosophy than their desperate tactics. But he does make a good case for the necessity for violent revolution in Latin America as almost the last inevitable resort.

Which brings us, rather circuitously, to the question of "social realism". For while **State of Siege** is primarily a political, rather than social or moral picture, it implies that the only relevant "reality" is indeed political. But politics don't exist in a void. And the social realist aesthetic is that art must pay its way by serving immediate socio-political ends. To the extent that the acknowledged aim of **State of Siege** is to create an awareness of the need for social change ((the need to circumvent American imperialism, for example), the movie tends to sacrifice art for political polemic. It does not, however, sacrifice artistic technique. The direction, editing, photography, and rhythm are all equally good. The polemics overshadow the aesthetics, but don't obscure it.

Fortunately, Costa-Gavras doesn't forsake his independent judgment in order to serve and express the social needs of the people. This would result in blatant propaganda — the mere dramatization of political directives, without flesh and blood. For the most part, Costa-Gavras avoids tendentiousness by presenting opposing points of view (from extreme left to extreme right), and by "distancing" character and action through editing and photography that is swift, economical and compact. This scrupulous editing perfectly matches the urgency and expediency of the action.

State of Siege deals with the problems of foreign investment (more commonly known as American imperialism), questions of public responsibility, paternalism and social change, but only in a peripheral way. But perhaps this is unavoidable. For the issues are complex and to some extent abstract, and have to be embodied in human antagonists. Thus it's difficult to make an effective, convincing political film that will engage both intellect and feeling. (The jaded, defeated Santore leaves us little room for either sympathy or insight.)

In order for the characters to be both dramatic and interesting, the political issues are inevitably oversimplified, foreshortened, as is the case with **State of Siege.** Most of the characters, especially the Tupamaros, are little more than ideological mouthpieces. They are functionally stereotyped — character is submerged by, and subordinate to, the sweeps and causes of event. But by making the characters sketchily symbolic, we are in danger of thinking that their political beliefs and actions are also merely symbolic, instead of real, immediate and urgent.

What is seriously lacking in **State of Siege** is the psychology of political conflict. There's no insight into the motivations, objective or feelings of the guerillas, the military or the government. The movie tends to reduce political events to a mere conflict of idelogies, divorced not only from character and motive, but, more importantly, from the larger socio-economic structure. Thus it's difficult for the audience to feel involved, except in a frustratingly alienated or "disinterested" way.

This problem of making a political film that is neither falsely detached nor sentimentally idealized is a prickly one. To some extent, Costa-Gavras has met this problem by curtailing suspense (or at least spuriously contrived suspense) and melodrama. And he makes his political prejudices implicit rather than overt. The excitement of the story comes from watching the bends and curves of casuistry rather than the physical events.

But **State of Siege,** though interesting and informative, is so carefully drained of drama (which would make us aware of human and political complexity) that it seems almost anemic. It lacks the narrative force and energy of **Z.** It lacks perspective and seems rather stifled within its limited frame of reference. As a tool of political analysis, it's not very sharp. It doesn't cut deep enough.

Mark Gridgeman

records

Goat's Head Soup/The Rolling Stones
Rolling Stones Records COC 59101

This record is going to be big. In the truest tradition of Rolling Stones records this one will sell all over the place. Since **Beggar's Banquet** the Stones have had million sellers reaching more people with every release. I find this feat interesting and the reasons for their increased success from '68 on worthy of discussion. To me the Rolling Stones are are not very competent rock musicians. You can name many more guitarists who play better than Keith Richards, and Charlie Watts is not a good drummer. I could go on describing each member individually. The Stones could not make it on their own, not as Clapton, Harrison or Dave Mason have and they realize that fact. That may be why we have no Stones solo albums.

The Rolling Stones are a unit combining all of their raw derivative musical abilities into one cohesive force. It seems to work along with some help from well chosen session men like Nicky Hopkins and Bobby Keys. Oh yes they also have Mick Jagger, whichever way you want to take him. The Stones formula is successful. They are frenzied, they are gutsy, they are violent and they are real. The Stones take giant size bites at our central nervous systems. When Mick sings that "love is just a kiss away, kiss away," you know it's true. So here we have the new Rolling Stones album to listen to, to feel mean to and to look at ourselves, as we really are to.

Goat's Head Soup reminds me of **Let It Bleed** in its division of material. Of the ten songs, five are rip-rocking stompers and five are slower ballad types.

The stompers first: **Dancing with Mr. D.** is pure Stones, excited with raw tension a la **Bitch** and **Satisfaction. Ride Your Love** is a fast bluesy song with some fine interplay between guitarists. Richard and Mick Taylor. **Star, Star** has the most drive of them all; punching holes in your cabinets and **Heartbreaker** is more of the same, letting you dance your life away. The music is great Stones rock and roll; something they do best.

When **Sticky Fingers** was released we were introduced to a marked development in the style of the Stones' lower tempo material. The songs **Wild Horses, Sway,** and **Dead Flowers** were remarkably well done. On **Goat's Head Soup** they show us that **Sticky Fingers** was not



a shot in the dark. **Winter, Coming Down Again,** and the single **Angie** are excellent. Each contains some fine vocal work by Jagger and Richard. **A Hundred Years Ago** tries hard but it remains the blandest track on the record. **Can You Hear The Music** is the same slowed down vein reminiscent of a long ago record called **Their Satanic Majesties Request.**

Goat's Head Soup is a good Stones album. It is much better than the dismal **Exile on Main Street** and at least as good as **Let It Bleed** or **Sticky Fingers.** It is fairly typical, showing that their formula is still working. "I got nasty habits .I drink tea at three, la, la, la. . .

John Grainger

notes

Sha Na Na backed up by **Dr. John** play at the Civic Centre October 4. Tickets are $4 and $5 at the door. A Treble Clef production.

Auditions will be held September 27, 28, 29 for Wit and Science, a Tudor Interlude, which will be presented in late November, by the Department of English and the Co-ordinator of Drama. All interested in acting or helping in production please come to Residence Commons Rm. 211, Thursday or Friday, 6:30 - 9:30, or Saturday, 10:00 - 2:00.

Send in your poetry to Christopher Levenson in Carleton's English department if you'd like to be immortalized in a new anthology of student writing. The book will be published in early December and financed by the Fine Arts Committee. Submit no more than six, and get 'em in by October 12. Don't be shy. Put your name and address on each piece of poetry.

Sports

Gee-Gees nip Ravens 10-8 on late field goal

Dan Rae

LANSDOWNE PARK - Bob O'Billovich called it a barn-burner but to Carleton supporters and especially Kim McCuaig it was a heart breaker. Ravens lost a 10-8 decision to the Gee-Gees of Ottawa U. in a game that came right down to the wire before 4,000 fans. McCuaig was pleased with the team's effort.

It was a strange sort of game, with both teams seeing good plays repeatedly called back because of penalties and quick whistles. The most frustrating part of it was that the penalties were for the most part "dumb" as Coach McCuaig put it. Here are a few examples: 1) With a few minutes left in the half, Paul Johnson's 15 yard punt return was eliminated because of a holding call.

2) On another call, Gee-Gees picked up a Raven fumble and returned it for a touchdown. This was called back on a Gee-Gee offside

3) Still in the second quarter Pete Stenerson on the option unloaded to Paul Shubert for 45 yards to the Ottawa U. 21 yard line, but offensive holding was charged.

4) With 10 minutes left in the third quarter Ottawa U. blocked a punt and that would have been first and goal to go from our 10, but for an interference penalty.

5) The next play Joe Colvey moved neatly out to the Raven 48 where he fumbled and the Gee-Gees recovered. But the play was whistled dead before the fumble. Needless to a say the Ottawa bench saw it differently.

Then a pass to Colvey would have left Carleton at the Ottawa 25. Offensive holding put the Ravens back to the 35.

6) This one was really weird. A Gee-Gee lineman had his arms on Ruddy but a defender had broken a rule and the referrees threw the flag accordingly. When this lineman saw the flags, he let go thinking the play was dead Ruddy smartly tossed the ball to Stenerson for the TD.

The most unfortunate play of the game came after Ottawa's Colton completed his only two passes of the second half, then fumbled on the third play and Raven's Colangelo recovered with 19 seconds left at the Carleton 24.

Ravens lost the recovery because a player was offside. Ottawa chalked up three points thats thanks to Neil Lumsden for the winning points 10-8

The scoring in the game was started by Carleton when they picked up a single on a missed field goal attempt by Derek Roberts.

High scoring Lumsden (45 points in three games) scored all 10 points for the Gee-Gees. He began with a field goal midway through the second quarter which was set up on an interception by Larry Kelly.

With a few seconds left in the half and Ravens at the Gee-Gee 35, Ruddy called a running play which unfortunately ran out the clock and spoiled Ravens bid form a field goal. The half time score was 3-1 for Ottawa.

Lumsden put the ball through the uprights and Stenerson's TD ran the score to 8-6 in the third quarter. Lumsden missed a field goal attempt but they picked up a single point as Carleton's Larry Furmanzick conceded a point. That set the stage for Ottawa's Mr. Everything to score the winning points on a field goal late in the fourth quarter.

Coach McCuaig was very pleased with the team's overall play and great effort by his Ravens. Despite being ranked No. 2 in the country, Ottawa looked pretty shaky against the Ravens. Our team came up with a great effort. "I've seen our team win with less effort," said McCuaig.

Once again the defensive line played well, putting lots of pressure on Colton and they nailed the Ottawa screen play for minimal gains more than once.

Looking at the offence, Scott Alexander caught only one pass all day for 17 yards. McCuaig felt that because of his notoriety in defensive backfields, he would make an excellent decoy, and perhaps pull men away from the play.

Colvey again played a solid game carrying the ball 19 times for 99 yards. Stenerson caught two passes for 91 yards. Instead of splitting quarterbacking duties with Ruddy, he played the whole game at wingback.

"Having him there creates a whole new offensive threat," said McCuaig of his talented sophomore. "He's too good to be sitting on the bench half of the game. So it looks as though the offensive back-field is finally settled with Ruddy at q.b. and Stenerson at wing-back.

It was a tough one to lose and Ravens now carry on 0-2 record to Toronto Saturday to meet York University.



Arunas Plekaitis is sharing offensive backfield duties on the football Ravens this year with veteran Scott Alexander. He is a good receiver which he has shown so far this season. Plekaitis is a third year Engineering student.











Photos by Joe Gal

Sports Talk : Alexander breaking all records

Doug Junke

The Ottawa Gee-Gees were ranked No. 2 in Canadian College football this week by the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union. (CIAU). They trail the University of Saskatchewan who were ranked "nur ero uno" by the CIAU. Western poll· aird,U. of Alberta fourth and U. of M aitoba is fifth.

The Carleton Ravens came close to knocking the Gee-Gees down a couple of knotches last weekend when the Ravens were nipped 10-8 by their Cross-town rivals. The stage has been set for a great clash on Nov. 3 when the two teams meet again in the Panda Game.

Despite Carleton's 0-2 showing in OUAA competition they could be seen as the upset team before the season is over. Ottawa U. can testify to that.

Scott Alexander the talent back for the Ravens is currently setting records every time he steps on the field. The Carleton player is only one point back of the Carleton Career record for most points by a player, (87). He is currently tied with Ross Reid for most career T.D.'s (14), tied for most receptions (80), tied for most yards gained through the air, and he is tied for most receptions for a touchdown, (14).

Carleton's foot-man, Derek Roberts set a record in the Blues Ravens game for the longest punt in Ravens history. He punted the ball for 69 yards, which also is the longest punt in the OUAA this year.

Coach McCuaig seems to have set his problem of two men at the quarter backing position. Last weekend he used Pete Stenerson at the wing-back position and it proved most effective. Stenerson played well at that position.

Atlanta Flames and Buffalo Sabres met at the Civic Centre Tuesday night for an NHL exhibition game. The game was a rather lethargic affair until the final five minutes when Buffalo erased any hopes of an Atlanta win by tying the score in the last two minutes.

Up to that point, Atlanta held Buffalo in check by simply checking and more of the same. The Flames appeared to be a well disciplined club under the Boom-Boom.

They are by no means a graceful club and even their leaders Jacques Richard and Tom Lysiak are rough around the edges. But Geofferion knows that hard work and time spent on the fundamentals will pay dividends. The Flames were the best expansion club in the history of the NHL last year and if they persevere they will probably scare a lot of so-called established clubs this year. To be quite trite, the Flames are on fire.

The crowd was dead at the Civic Center through the first three line changes. It was not until the French Connection (Richard Martin-Gil Perrault-Rene Robert) hit the ice that 6,-000 people woke up to a hockey game. The whole atmosphere of the Centre changed. The three Buffalo players sped along on the ice, puck glued to their stick, relatively untouched. The line was sharp. They brought me back to thinking that there still is some good hockey left in the NHL.

Stewart, Blake get gals moving

Valerie Hughes

Basketball

The outlook for the upcoming season looks extremely promising, and Coach Stewart is expecting a very competitive try-out camp starting Oct. 1st.

There will be 7 members returning from last year's roster and they will be fighting to retain their status. There is also a number of new gals who will be competing for a position with the team.

The past weakness of the Robins has been height and size, and as a result opponents have been able to "out-muscle" us. Hopefully the rookies will rectify that situation, as well as provide additional depth to the team. Among those trying out will be Mary Shamas, who played in the Northern Ontario Finals, Sylvia Cox a Montreal native, Marg Canley from Sask, Ann Thomas, Nancy Cain, Nancy Gilchrist and Dragana Tuckovic to name just a few.

Linda will be expecting the vets to be in "good condition", but she emphasizes that the rookies will not be expected to enter camp at the same level of physical fitness as the vets. During training something new will be offered - Fundamentals in 13 Minutes - each girl is assigned a training station, where she will run a series of exercises/drills. She will chart her own progress in a number of skills. An accurate set of stats will be kept and the will be under the close scrutiny of Manager, Sonja Marshall.

This year the Robins are scheduled to play pre-season exhibition games against 3 Montreal University teams in early November. They should provide the experience and confidence that any team needs during the early stages of a new campaign.

Coach Stewart's attitude is "wait and see"; she is making no predictions, but one thing is certain - Toronto & U of O better beware!!!

VOLLEYBALL

Gail Blake, coach of the Varsity V-Ball team foresees her greatest challenge this season as trying to build a team unit. She has only 3 or 4 experienced players returning and is looking for rookies with height and size to fill the vacancies. Backrow specialists and spikers are also in demand.

Gail is dedicated to constructing a cohesive group and this means developing the skills of her girls more extensively by incorporating training, conditioning and drill procedures.

This year the team will be playing a series of tournaments, with the result that the variety and intensity of competition will increase. However, home fans will be deprived from seeing their favourites as often as in previous years.

The V-Ball practices are 3 nights a week (7:30 - 9:00) and it is hoped that girls interested will try-out next week.



The Carleton University Rowing Club is preparing for the upcoming Trent Regatta which will be held in early October. An person (women, man, novice or experienced) is welcome to come out and participate. After this edition of the Charlatan it will be difficult to get into a crew. If you're interested call coach Paul Jenkins at 237-8136 now!

Bell wins Powderpuff opener

This year's Powderpuff League opener was gallantly led off by Bell House beating Greene 34-0!

Kathy Lane played an excellent game picking up two touchdowns while Beth Duncan, Ann Kennedy and Kathy Watson helped with singles.

The second game of the season for Bell was played on Thursday against St. Pats and it promised to be a good game as St. Pats is the defending "Mini-Panda" Champs.

Commerce girls are starting a powderpuff team and hopefully their team will be entered into the schedule by next week. Also Heggtiveit (Lanark, 11th Glengarry) are making up a team and they require a few more players in order to start next week as well.

Those interested should contact Gail Blake at 231-2646 in the Athletic Department.

All games are played on the Ravens field behind the field house and spectators are gladly welcome.

B-ball Ravens meet Tuesday

Carleton's **Basketball Ravens** will get their season under way Tuesday, October 2 at 5:30 p.m. with a meeting open to all students in the gymnasium.

Coach Greg Poole will be handling the team this year and points out that several positions will be available since over half of the team from last year is not returning. Poole hopes for a large turnout so he can chose what he hopes will be the best possible team.

Tryouts will run October 10th to 12th and anyone who cannot make the meeting is asked to contact Poole personally in the Athletic Department. The department is currently found on the fifth floor of the Physics building. His phone number is 231-2646.

Men's Volleyball team is alive

The Carleton University Volleyball team is alive and spiking this year!

The Athletic Department has hired a new coach in Bob Nakoneczny who is a third year Arts student and a former player with the Ottawa Capitals. He was a member with the team in 1972 when the Capitals went to the Canadian Championships in Edmonton. He will play with the Ravens when they play in the Ottawa city-league but will only coach for the OUAA encounters.

All are welcome to try out for the team which practices twice a week. The Ravens practice Tuesday nights from 9-11 p.m. and Wednesday night from 7:30 - 8:30 p.m. As mentioned earlier, the Ravens will participate in the Ottawa city league and OUAA.

The team's first OUAA encounter will be in the Ottawa U. tournament on November 17. Carleton, Ottawa, and Queen's will play a round-robin series.

Anyone interested in playing is welcome to attend the next practice on Tuesday night. If you require more information, Coach Nakoneczny can be reached at home after 6 p.m. at 234-5128 or a message can be left at the Athletics office on the fifth floor of the Physics Building or call 231-2646.

Upcoming Sports Events in Ottawa

Friday Sept. 28 - Atlanta Flames vs New York Islanders, NHL exhibition, Civic Centre, 8 p.m.

Sat. Sept. 29 - Montreal Alouettes vs Ottawa Rough Riders (CFL), Lansdowne at 2 p.m. RMC vs Carleton (OUAA soccer), Carleton soccer field, 2 p.m.

Sunday Sept. 30 - Auto Sport Club novice car rally, for information call Steve at 722-4453.

Monday Oct. 1 - Organizational meeting for the Women's varsity Badminton team, if interested call Athletics at 231-2646; Rowing Club continues training at Ottawa Rowing Club seven days a week.

Tuesday Oct 2 - Carleton men's varsity Volleyball team practises tonight in the gym at 9 p.m.; all are welcome.

Revson wins Mosport after confusion subsides

MOSPORT - Peter Revson of California, driving a Yardley McLaren, was declared winner of the 7th Canadian Grand Prix, after two hours of racing and three and one-half hours of arguing. The final results placed Emerson Fittapaldi of Brazil second and Jackie Oliver third, although both insisted that they finished ahead of Revson.

Practice and qualification sessions began Friday in sunny but very cold weather. But overnight a warmer air mass moved through the Mosport area bringing with it a heavy downpour and fog like that which almost cancelled last year's race. Three hours after the scheduled start of activities, the cars were allowed onto the track one at a time to check conditions. It was not until 2:30 p.m. that visibility had improved enough for all cars to have a practice run.

The session ended with Ronnie Peterson's John Player Lotus on pole position, with Revson along side of him and South African sensation Jody Schecktor in third position. Last year's world champion Emerson Fittapaldi had fifth position, while this year's title holder Jackie Stewart was in an unaccustomed ninth place.

It was raining again when the 26 cars and drivers from 13 countries assembled on the grid one hour late. Swedish star Peterson took advantage of his pole position to shoot into the lead followed by Jody Schecktor's Yardley McLaren and Niki Landa. Landa made a sensational start from the fourth row in his Malboro BRM.

The Austrian passed Schector on lap two and took the lead from Peterson next time around, holding it until lap 20. Meanwhile Carlos Pace of Brazil who had started from the 10th row was making up places hand over fist in his Surtees, moving from 10th on lap three to fourth on lap 19. On lap 16 early leader Peterson, suffered a flat tire and broken wheel and dragged his tail in a shower of sparks to the pits to retire.

Firestone fortunes took a dive with Pace pitting on lap 19 and Landa on lap 20 to change from rain tires which were causing handling troubles on the now dry track.

Emerson Fittapaldi inherited the lead in his JPS Lotus, chased closely by Jackie Oliver's UOP Shadow, with Francois Cevert's Elf Tyrrell in third and Jody Schecktor in fourth.

Then it happened. On lap 33 with Oliver now leading, Schecktor tried to pass Cevert on the approach to turn two. The two cars touched and spun off the track; Cevert came to rest against the guard-rail and 100 yards down the track sat Schecktor without a front wheel and nose. The incensed Cevert bounded from his wrecked Tyrrell intent on punching-out Schecktor but track marshalls intervened.

With debris covering the track, it was decided to invoke a new rule and slow the field under the yellow flag by sending a pace car onto the track. But instead of slotting in front of race leader Oliver, the pace car moved in front of Howard Ganley's Iso Malboro, allowing Oliver to make up a lap on the filed.

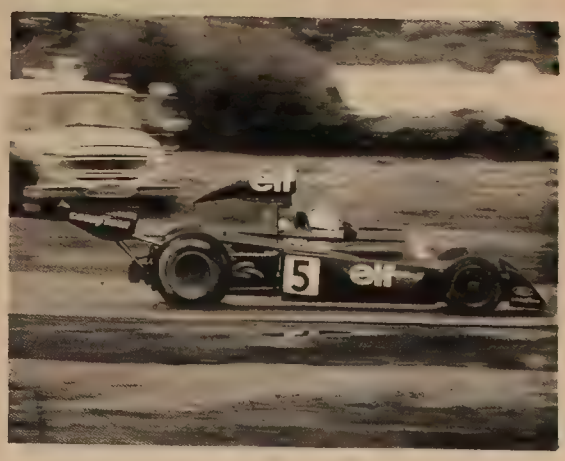
From that time, until the end of the race and even after ward confusion reigned. The order on the road was Ganley, Stewart, Fittapaldi and the rest including leader Oliver. The Brazilian soon passed Ganley and Stewart and with a clear track ahead put on a magnificent exhibition of high speed driving reginaing the lap Oliver had made up under the yellow flag. He passed the Shadow to take the lead with only two laps to finish.

After taking the checkered flag Fittapaldi headed for the winners circle and was about to receive his awards when a race official ran up and announced that Revson had won the race. Protests lodged by the Lotus and Shadow teams were rejected several hours later, after a recheck of the lap charts. But to many, this writer included, it appeared that Brazil's favourite son had indeed won. Just to add to all the confusion, several teams insisted that the race went two laps longer than it should have.

With the six points he earned for second place, Fittapaldi virtually clinched second place in this year's world championships, and put the Lotus team into a seven point lead over the Tyrrell team in the constructor's championship. He also had the consolation of the fastest lap of the race at 1:15.496 (117 mph), a new record.

Official Results: (top five finishers).

1. Revson, McLaren Ford, 80 laps, 1 hr. 59 minutes, four seconds.
2. E. Fittapaldi, JPS Lotus Ford, 80 laps.
3. Jackie Oliver, Shadow Ford, 80 laps.
4. Jean Pierre Beltoise, BRM, 80 laps.
5. Jackie Stewart, Tyrrell Ford, 79 laps.





Merrill A Smith









sportsbriefssportsbriefssportsbriefssports

GEORGETOWN - The Carleton Golf team grabbed third place last week in the O'Keefe Invitational Golf Tournament held in Georgetown.

McMaster won the two day event and Queen's placed second.

Dennis Charlebois tied for second place in the individual rounds. His team-mates were Owen Charlebois and Doug Collyer.

On Monday the golf team will play in the Trent Invitational and Friday they are off to Kingston for OUAA East tournament.

Two members of last year's curling team are looking for anyone interested in curling in the upcoming year. Please contact Mike Ramage at 737-0686.

There are several meetings lined up for next week in men's varsity sports. On Monday, the Wrestling team will hold a 5 p.m. meeting in the gym. Tuesday at 5 p.m. the hockey team will meet with Coach Brian Kealey and the basketball Ravens will follow at 5:30 p.m. On Wed. Oct. 3 the Skiing Club under Prof. Whitington will hold their first meeting at 5 p.m. **All meetings are in the gymnasium.**

The men's varsity tennis team is participating in the OUAA quarter finals this weekend at Trent University.

The Varsity Volleyball team will see the Robins host a tournament on Saturday, February 9.

The Robins tennis team will be in action for the sectional tennis tournament on October, 12 and 13.

The Robins varsity basketball team will open their season with a home game against Sir George Williams on Friday, Nov. 2 and will meet Loyola on Sat. Nov. 3 also at home.

The **Fitness Centre** in the new phys. ed. building will be opening in early December and with its opening some part-time jobs will be available.

Greg Poole will run an eight week non-credit course called Scientific Principles and Techniques of Exercise. Any student interested in working in the Fitness Centre will have to complete this course which will begin Oct. 1. with a meeting at 7:30 p.m. in the gym.

The course is open to any Carleton student and will be composed of informal lecture-seminars.

Positions in the testing laboratory will be available to students who complete a second four (4) week course in Techniques of Physical Fitness Evaluation. The course will run in January, 1974.

Anyone interested and who would like more information may contact Poole at 231-2646 or fifth floor of the Physics Building.

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Candidates for Administration must write the General Intelligence Test on **Wednesday, October 17,** at 7:00 pm.

Candidates for Foreign Service must write **both** the General Intelligence Test on **October 17,** and the Foreign Services Objective Test and Essay on **Thursday, October 18,** at 7:00 pm.

Pre-registration Essential

Applicants must contact their Placement Office by October 12.

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Howe returns to hockey via WHA

The following article appeared in the New York Times on Friday September 7, 1973 and was written by Gerald Eskenazi.

When Gordie Howe went up recently for a check-up to see whether at the age of 45 he could return to hockey, the doctor told him everything was fine.

"Of course", the doctor added, "this doesn't mean you won't get a heart attack the first time you get hit."

Howe, now completely gray-haired, returned to New York yesterday for a dizzying round of television appearances. But he was not alone. With him were his new team-mates - his sons Marty, 19, and Mark, 18.

In another few weeks the three will begin one of the strangest chapters in the history of sports. Howe, the greatest goal-scorer and point-amasser in the history of the National Hockey League, will end a two-year retirement by playing for the Houston Aeros of the World Hockey Association.

His Return is Unusual.

He cannot recall any other big league athlete playing along side even one son, or any performer who has made the hall of fame in his sport and then continued to play.

When Howe ended 25 years with the Detroit Red Wings in 1971, the victim of a disease of the aged-athritis- he said that his regret was not playing with his boys.

"That was a big question I had to ask myself," he said. "Could I hand on long enough, another three years. I couldn't."

But retirement, said Howe just wasn't fun - especially in the rarified air of the Wings' front office, where he was little more than an interesting antique.

"I felt like a mushroom," he said. "I was in a dark corner and every now and then they would come in and throw some manure over me."

Mark, a left wing who played junior hockey with the Toronto Malboros, is considered one of the best prospects in hockey. Marty, who was a defenceman on the same club, realizes that one day his father will get into a fight.

"If someone hits me," said Marty, "he'll have two other Howes to contend with. But if someone hits my father over the head, he'll have three to worry about."

What will happen on the road, where youngsters have been known to find female fans and after-hours spots.

"He'll just go out with the married guys, and we'll go with out with the single guys," said Marty.

Among them, they will earn about $1.5 million for four years. Gordie's playing contract is for a year and "one date" (when the new arena opens) and for three years in the front office.

"Each one of the boys will earn more money from their 9½ per cent interest on their bank notes this year more than I got in salary after 10 years in the league" said Howe the elder.

"I'll make more money in the next four years than I did my first 20 in the NHL." His deal is worth about $750,000, but "I don't like to dwell on the money."

Perhaps the shadow that Howe cast over his sons will have been shortened. Now, though, it is on their minds.

"Maybe it will change," said Mark, "if I outscore my father in about five years.



Dale Brazao

Soccer Ravens battle back to tie Trent 1-1 in opener

Doug Maas

If last Saturday's season opener is any indication, the **Carleton Soccer Ravens** are going to be slow starters but torrid finishers this year. The Ravens fell behind 1-0 in the opening three minutes of the game but later rebounded to gain a 1-1 tie with visiting Trent University.

It took Carleton players thirty minutes of soccer before they realized what they were capable of doing. In the opening thirty minutes Trent dominated the game with its aggresive attack and staunch defense. However near the end of the first half, Carleton began to assume control and in the second half most of the play was around the Trent goal.

Trent opened the scoring when forward, John Brooke, blasted a shot from close in past Carleton goaltender, Frank Baltutis at the three minute mark. The early goal appeared to demoralize the Ravens' players and Trent continued to exert pressure. The disorganized Ravens continued to struggle until the thirty minute mark, when finally they showed some signs of team play. Carleton came on strong and in the last fifteen minutes of the first half they had many fine scoring opportunities.

Halfback Tim Burt finally connected for Carleton when he beat Trent goalie Robert Barclay with a low shot to Barclay's left two minutes before the end of the half.

The goal was engineered by Carleton's Tony Juliani, who outraced a Trent defender to the ball at midfield and pushed the ball ahead to Burt.

The second half was a somewhat frustrating forty five minutes for the Ravens. The Ravens had many scoring chances but were unable to capitalize. Outside left for Carleton Ray Grysol almost had the tiebreaker in the seventieth minute but his low shot sailed just wide of the Trent goal. Late in the game Carleton had three consecutive corner kicks but could not convert any into goals.

Carleton coach Manfred Kuehnapfel said he was satisfied with his team's performance and how his players fought back after a slow start.

"The first half wasn't too good but the second half was much better. We had lots of pressure and had enough opportunities to win the game."

Coach Kuehnapfelsaid ne was also pleased with his team's play taking into consideration the terrible playing conditions. The game was played in a steady downpour of rain that made footing slippery and the ball soaking wet.

Carleton resumes league action again this weekend at home. Saturday the Ravens play Ryerson and on SUNDAY they play RMC of Kingston.

Hockey Ravens open camp Oct. 9 at Sportsplex , Kealey optimistic about upcoming season

Greg Black

Within the next two weeks, an early indication of the Raven's chances for success in intercollegiate hockey this year should be available from coach Brian Kealey. With an earlier start this year, and a set, organized practice schedule, he hopes to ice a team vastly improved over last year.

Things start off for the players this year with an organizational meeting this Tuesday, October 2, in the gym. Training camp opens one week later, on the 9th, and will run until the 12th. With the large turnout expected by Coach Kealey, well over 100 probably, the players will be split into two groups, the returnees and the rookies. For the first week the two will practice separately in order to give everybody more ice time and exposure.

The Ravens will this year use the facilities at the new Nepean Sportsplex and have their ice time guaranteed. After the confusions of last season's beginning, this will ease the strain of making it to the practices, at least. Kealey is expecting that all the players will report in shape, and early concentration will focus on playing skills in an earnest effort to quickly reduce the numbers.

Naturally enough, the coach will have a few names in mind, but he stresses that the team is far from set and there are the full 20 positions open for competition. Among the people that Coach Kealey is aware of are 15 returnees, and a few others from different clubs who are now at Carleton. He is looking forward to the addition of several transfers and graduate students.

Although the location of the Sportsplex might provide a few transportation problems for both players and, later on, the fans, steps have been taken to ease the situation quite a bit. During training camp a bus will leave the campus one hour before each practice. And once the season is underway, buses for the spectators will leave the campus a half an hour before game time. The Sportsplex located on Woodroffe Avenue South, five miles from the University, but it's availability and it's expansive newness, including a big, carpeted dressing room, make it a desirable venue.

In discussing his hopes for this year's team, Kealey mentioned two interesting factors. Firstly, it is not his policy to recruit players solely to play hockey at Carleton, although he is not adverse to talk or correspondence with interested athletes. And secondly, Kealey feels that the Ravens play in the strongest college league in the country, and that the U. of T. Blues, the national champs six of the last seven seasons, are the best amateur team in the country.

After a first place finish in the 1970-71 season, the Ravens lost much of their team. Now on the third year of a rebuilding program, the coach feels that his team has an excellent chance of a very successful season. Last year the team lost a large number of games by only one or two goals. With more emphasis on offence, and a little better defense, Carleton could be a real threat this year.

During the winning years, the team averaged about 12-1400 fans at their games, but while finishing sixth last year they only had about two hundred at each game. If the Ravens can score one more goal in each game than they did last year, and allow one less every time, then Brian Kealey feels they can win many fans who will give a team the support they will rightly deserve in a successful year.

Car Rally Buffs

WANTED: An experienced co-driver interested in navigating in a national rally on October 6th and 7th in the Thousand Islands. Vehicle is an equipped Datsun 240Z. Most expenses associated with the event will be borne by owner/driver. Interested parties please contact Ronald Turta at 746-5938 or 731-1155.

THE CHARLATAN



Victor Wong



baby sitting

carleton barber shop

a cutting remark

James Orr

North Americans generally make the keeping, trimming and styling of hair a public ritual; the mosque being the salon, the high priest being the barber and the sacrificial beast being the hirsute volunteer.

Because the business of ritual has its impact in proportion to the degree of faith, so too must the barber-priest instill confidence and ease, the ritual must be a desired cleansing of coif and tuft.

But in recent years the spiritual bind has deteriorated a catholic (Catholic) move away from the barber's alter, entering into newfound asexual covens — hair design, creation; no longer barbers or the young is on university campuses, it would be easy to imagine that here would burgeon these nouveau pompadour ecclisiastics.
Not so.

The Barbershop and beauty salon (as inspiring a name as is "the store") in the University Center has been operated by Tony Erasuro for the last three years. This year his contract expires and so the University Center Office has opened up the campus barber monopoly to tenders.

John Huneault, assistant tothe Administrative Director of the Unicentre, has approached a number of styling interests in the city and is currently waiting for a positive response.

Tony has applied again. But withthe new contract comes a higher rent (from $200 to $300 per month) which Tony feels would necessitate a raise in prices.

Any informal opinions of Tony's craft have usually been negative — it seems that Tony's idea of a trim is a bit more encompassing than his customers'. More a barber than a stylist, Tony's prime appeal has hitherto been his comparative low prices ($2.25 for a cut, $4.00 for a shampoo, style and cut).

Although the Unicentre administrators won't admit it for print, they're eager to install a new Carleton cutter, more along the lines of the periwig shamans in current vogue.

Business in the shop is seasonally fickle — few customers at Christmas or during the summer. A new proprietor would have to, as Tony has, suffer loses in expectation of more lucrative times. It's doubtful that many of the slick salon could temper that sort of weather.

Tony may be back by default.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 8 october 5 1973



before



after

what not

When Vice President External Gary Furlong, submitted his resignation to President Anne Frazer yesterday, he raised a significant philosophical question: Should student governments strive for concrete efficiency and sacrifice ideological committment to the practical whirr of bureaucratic machinery?

He wrote: "It has been difficult dealing with the corporate people around this place who have, by my subjective outlook, lost what was fought for, for many years in student government."

In their crusade to counterbalance the power of University Administrations, Students' Councils have grown more like their adversaries each year. Efficiency has become the keynote, expedience the war-cry and bureaucracy the result. The danger of exposing good intentions to the inborn faults of bureaucratic systemization poses a serious threat.

Interestingly enough, after Furlong tendered his resignation, President Frazer called an executive meeting (three left besides herself) in which she proposed a plan by which student executive members could devote more time to policy-formulation while leaving the practical administrative toil to paid professional bureaucrats. Hm.

With a crippled and overworked executive, ordinary council members could conceivably exert a more precise influence on events. On October 22 and 23 in the by-election, twelve out of twenty-six Council seats will be up for election. This by-election could decide the personality of the Students' Association for the remaining year.

The Editor
News editor
Features editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor
Sports editor

Journalistic plagiarism is not new to us. The Charlatan has always been mildly bemused by the fact that Radio News, (the Journalism Department's showplace for their mundane new breed of journalists) utilizes our weekly offerings as a base for most of its newscasts. Numerous campus newspapers across the country have been quite adept at lifting Charlatan graphics without accredation.

There comes a time, however, when one can no longer close one's eyes to the obvious. Such is the case with respect to the Charlatan's photography. Three weeks after we began screening our columnists' photos, The Ottawa Citizen, using the exact screen set we had purchased, followed suit. What came as even more of a surprise, however, was the last issue of This Week Times Two, (the traditionally conservative administration newsletter) in which a photo montage was used to illustrate a news story. Coincidence? Perhaps, but coming only two weeks after we began using photo montages, Twtt's timing appears suspect.

If this type of conduct by our media counterparts continues, where will it lead to? Undoubtedly Dear Abbey will be forced to grow hair on her legs and Walter Cronkite will be requesting a Charlatan T-shirt.

One thing is certain, though a few members of Carleton's administration claim to take no cognisance of The Charlatan, they are a mistaken minority.

The Photo editors

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Cover: Store garbage graphic by Maureen Lynn.



Graphic by Mike Graston

ego

Anne Frazer

Last weekend, at Mont Ste. Marie, a ski resort 60 miles from Ottawa was the site of an informal conference to decide the direction of the Carleton University community. Topics such as redundancy, recruitment of students and formulas to try to achieve some means of declaring a minimum number of educators obsolete were discussed at great length. Apparently the threat of "Big Brother" is ever-present in the minds of the administration.

Members present were naturally concerned with enrolment as Carleton has received a decreasing proportion of students from the Ottawa-Carleton region and part-time enrolment has dropped by 1500 students. Terms such as alienation and apathy were bandied about and questions such as "Why are we at Carleton failing to attract students" were asked. It is indeed unfortunate that the motivation behind the asking of the above is questionable, for in the minds of many students these questions have been ever-present, and it is only when the administration is threatened by the government do they ask to examine their system and its goals and aims.

Perhaps Carleton as a whole is lacking, because we are a suburb rather than a community of scholars as the majority of students are attracted to the majors and honours programs with very little in-between. What about the special and part-time student, where do they fit in the chain. Again with the presence of "big brother" looming overhead, the discussion centred around marketability, development programs and the compromise between business and academia.

It was distressing to find that so much time was being devoted to self-preservation and not examining, or even defining what the goals and aims of post-secondary education are. Universities would not exist without students and therefore, comprising the largest majority, then it is only logical that they be assigned first priority. It was interesting to note that the word LEARNING was only mentioned rarely during this three-day conference whereas practical words such as tenure, formulas, etc. were over-used.

In the papers that the university was presenting to CUA, it was again startling to discover that Carleton University has either no policy regarding educational practices or it has a formula. Perhaps this is indicative of one of the major flaws in this university — that of inflexibility and maintenance of the status quo. This maintenance is rather expensive with 32% of the total university budget going towards faculty.

Moreover, only one paper was presented at this conference that even began to question what education is, means, should do. Maybe this is one reason why Carleton is failing, — any educational institution that has not yet defined what its goals and aims are cannot possibly begin to fulfill its role. Perhaps I can offer a simplistic definition, — education is something that is thrown at someone, and sometimes rejected, sometimes incorporated but never really accepted, whereas learning is a process whereby people communicate and share knowledge.

Anne Frazer is President of the Carleton University Students' Association.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of no more than 600 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• CUSA will run a referrendum to assess student opinionon whether or not Carleton should join the National Union of Students.

The referrendum, to be held during Council by-elections Oct. 22 and 23 will ask students to give a yes or no response to the question of joining the organization. CUSA ran a referrendum last February in conjunction with Council elections but the results gave an ambiguous assessment of student opinion.

CUSA's external vice-president Gary Furlong feels NUS has potential as an effective national organization in that it could provide input in the formulation of the Canada Student loan policy.

• But at present, "he said, "NUS sucks." He said NUS is student-service oriented, which he views as futile for a national organization. He would like to see more concenntration on "social, political, and economic research and information dissemination."

NUS, which was founded in November 1972, will hold a conference October 19 to 21 at the Univerwity of Alberta in Edmonton.

If Carleton does join NUS, 30 cents from each student's CUSA fees will go to the organization each year.

• Students' Council has given club status to the newly formed Carleton Film Society. During the coming academic year the society will present eight film nights.

The society was formed as a result of the wide interest shown towards the existing film courses at Carleton, the administration's slow attempts to initiate new courses, and the general lack of foreign film, older films by major directors and silent films on campus.

Membership cards are available in the Students' Council office, 508 Uni-centre.

• The Inland Waters Branch of the Department of the Environment will be holding an Open House of its Rideau River Gauging Station at Carleton University, Wednesday, October 10 from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

The Open House program is part of Environment Week, commencing October 8.

The gauging station is located near the Herzberg Physics Laboratories, and its primary function is to record the flow of the Rideau River. Two concrete pilons connected by a cable serve as the gauging station.

Built in 1971 by Environment Canada in co-operation with Carleton University, the station was originally constructed to collect data pertaining to the water flow and quality of the Rideau River. Malfunctioning equipment, however, made only the measurement of the river's flow possible. According to Percy Campbell of the Inland Waters Branch, the gauging station at Carleton is one of approximately two thousand scattered throughout Canada.

The Open House will include a noon hour demonstration of measuring techniques, weather permitting.

• The Ontario government recently announced that the Liquor Control Board will provide, for $2.00 identification cards for those who want them. The card, called the "Who Card" in advertisements, was introduced to aid in easy age identification at Ontario Liquor stores.

To obtain a card you must first fill out an application form, demanding a long list of personal data, including social insurance number, driver's license, both temporary and permanent addresses and date and place of birth. In addition you must have someone who has known you for at least one year sign your application and as well you must submit two black and white photos.

An official with the Ottawa district office of the LCBO could not guarantee that all the information on the application would be kept strictly confidential. She said she considers all the information on the forms to be "public information" anyway and added, "If you have nothing to hide you shouldn't mind". She said the idea for the cards did not orginate with the LCBO but rather it was the Ontario government which introduced the idea. "We are just acting as an agent", she said. She was unable to say who would process and keep the applications. The address on the application states only a box number in Toronto.

Asked if she understood why some people are reluctant to give out this information to an unknown and perhaps uncontrolled source, she stated "We'll all be numbers soon someday." She wondered why people should mind.



Vahe Guzelimian

Gary Furlong resigned Thursday as CUSA's external vice-president. He said he was dissatisfied with the ideology of this year's student government which he felt was turning CUSA into nothing more than a bureaucratic service organization. He also said he couldn't pay rent with the money he was earning.

•Tuesday is the deadline for NUG nominations in Political Science, Law and Psychology departments. NUG electoral co-ordinator Chris Haire seems discouraged by the lack of NUG nominations.

"I'm feeling so futile in this stupid position," said the student senator. "Nothings happening!"

Students who wish to run for NUG rep should contact Haire through 508 Uni-centre, or 688 Loeb.

• Uni-centre renovations begin Monday in the first floor games area where the new music and listening rooms will be. A record store will also be part of the new music set-up.

electric doodling in the library

Pat Daley

O wonder of wonders, joy of joys, using the library is going to be fun! No more exhausting line-ups at the circulation desks, an end to overdue notices for books already returned; and all because of the Plessey "Library Pen". The MacOdrum Library will soon be the first university library in North America to have this time-saving system installed.

The library staff began this week to affix special bar-coded labels to the inside front cover of all new books. This will eventually be done to every book in the library. These labels show 12 digits. The first eight identify title and volume, the next two show copy number, and the final two are a "check code" which automatically validates the number.

Similar labels showing student numbers will be attached to all I.D. cards. An electronic gadget known as a light pen will be used by circulation desk staff to "read" these labels and instantly transfer the numbers to a data capture unit. A computer centre processes the data to produce reserve and overdue notices, print-outs of all items on loan, and statistics to improve library management. The due date will be stamped on a slip inside the book.

According to Planning Librarian Verna Wilmeth, discharging books will take about one tenth of the present time. The system is to be installed sometime after January and, hopefully, will be in working order by the summer.

And that is not all: a new Book Protection System" is in store for St. Pat's Library. To leave the library, students will have to pass between two screens which detect any library material. Anything being openly removed is passed behind the screen by staff. Those students presently employed as prefects at St. Pat's will be absorbed into the circulation staff.

Ah, who would ever have dreamt of library innovations above and beyond the Dewey Decimal System?



Graphic by Jack Wilson

how do i love thee....

Ian Darragh

Deep within the recesses of the Uni-centre, where corridors are dark even on the sunniest of days, there thrives a fluorescent collage of vacuous commercialism. Under the watchful eye of the "The Store's" closed circuit camera, its patrons examine the rich variety of wares on display. At the cashier's counter there is a treasure of jelly beans and licorice, chocolate bars and chewing gum. Opposite this in a little alcove is a bright red magazine rack. The selection runs from "Woman's Day" to MS; from Hockey Illustrated to Popular Snowmobiling; from Teen Magazine to Rolling Stone; from the New Yorker to Penthouse; Gallery, Couples and Playboy, etc. More serious reading matter may be found in the swivelling display of best sellers and pulp fiction and in the horoscope booklets on the ice cream freezer.

Much of the space beyond this alcove area is devoted to stationery and cosmetics. There are greeting cards conveying every type of platitude; and peculiar "empathy cards" whose inscriptions seek to justify the most callous type of behaviour. One shelf of notepaper features quotations from English literature:, **"Love is like a Rose the joy of all the earth."**
Christina Rossetti.
"The year's at the spring The day's at the morn God's in his heaven. . ."
etc.
Robert Browning
designed to fan the flames of any love affair. At the back of the Store is a selection of posters that would rival the collection of any Head Shop.

Some Store facts:

Cosmetics and toiletries are more expensive than at a supermarket, while the stationery is about the same as elsewhere.

While there has been some publicity about a Food Co-op at the Store, so far no plans have materialized. The Store now has a small supply of canned and dry goods which are selling at prices above the supermarket level. Instant coffee for example sells for $2.28 at the Store. The same size and brand this week sells for $1.85 at Loblaws.

The Store is now functioning as a Drug Store-Gift Shop and is stocked with a wide variety of frivolous luxury items. The few essential goods that it does have, are highly priced.

The Store, since it is operated by CUSA, has great potential. By the elimination of profit it could offer essential goods at prices below those which the supermarkets offer and could become a serious economic tool by helping students cope with the rising cost of living.

The present philosophy of The Store is to stock those items whichit is thought will sell well. The Store usually makes a yearly profit of ten per cent, an employee said, which is eroded by a serious shoplifting problem. The yearly profits are turned back into the Unicentre's operating budget. So it goes.

egg carton galaxy

Barry Adams

Freaky and far-out man. What an ultimate trip!!

Black walls surround me and from above the tissue-covered lights give out more of that cool ultra-kinky atmosphere. Black light posters (Hippy pad scene-circa 1965) adorn the walls as the constant hum of pinball machines drones loudly above the strains of music blaring from the speakers installed in the ceiling.

Such are the sights and sounds which batter the senses as one enters the Residence Store and Arcade located on the main floor of the Commons Building.

On stepping further into this semi-psychedelic den of God-only knows-what-else whom should I encounter but one Richard Staunton, Interim Manager of the establishment.

While questioning Staunton a few somewhat interesting points concerning the running of the operation were brought into much clearer focus for me as a resident student.

It would seem that last year, in its inception, the Store was run strictly as a profit-oriented organization. Of course all profits went to the Residence Association for distribution among the various Res. projects. The prevailing philosophy then was that the Res student would be willing to pay the higher prices for goods just for the convenience of an in-Res Store'. Hence higher prices were of course charged and rumours of 'rip-off organization' flew around.

Rick Staunton became Interim Manager of Summer Store operations in early spring last year. At this time a new Res administration under President Gary Seibel was set up. In conjunction with the new Res Association staff and store staff it was decided a new policy for store operations would be put into effect: service first and foremost to the students.

Accordingly the prices were immediately lowered and a new and more varied stock was ordered. Since the summer budget does not expire until October 15 the store cannot get into full scale operation until that time when the budget ceiling will be raised.

The Arcade, as with any small business had to start by ordering small quantities of stock, sell this to pay off creditors, and then order more stock and larger quantities. Credit has now been established with several Ottawa sholesalers and the ordering process has been much facilitated. It was perhaps for this reason that first year prices were high: larger discounts are accorded for larger quantities of merchandise.

"We get our stock at a 20 percent discount, the same as any other business. We DO NOT get cut-rates just because we are a student-run enterprise," said Staunton.

When asked about the criteria for setting of the store prices Staunton replied: "Our system for setting the prices is more or less the 'proverbial shot in the dark' trick. We price them hopefully the same as or lower than downtown prices and high enough to meet salaries and operating costs. Our salaries expense averages about $47.50 a day What we then try to do is price our goods so that the daily difference between the cost price of the article and our price is enough to pay these salaries and costs All profits over and above this go, of course, to the Residence Students Association".

Res Association President Gary Seibel concurred with Staunton about the basic value of the in-Res Store.

"This operation is designed to be of benefit to the Res. Students. It is good in that it really is a convenience to be able to get necessary commodities here in Res. and because it employs Res. students".

Seibel went on to say that indirectly the store adds to community spirit.

(We all know that at night after classes a trip to see "what's happening' invariably leads the Res students to HJ's and of course the Store and Arcade.)

A rather interesting aspect of this business is the Arcade section. There were apparently some hassles this summer concerning the legality of those nefarious pinball machines. The machines were deemed legal so long as there was some form of manual skill involved (where score was proportional to the amount of skill or coordination used). On these machines there was some form of mechanism which, at the end of the game randomly presented a two-digit figure on the scoreboard. If these digits matched the last two digits of the player's score then he automatically won a free game. This matter was contested in Provincial Court this summer by the producer of these types of machines under the Gambling Acts. The legality of pinball was firmly established so long as this mechanism was not placed on the machine. As a result the pinball machines are now legally installed and making quite a profit. Since the store and Arcade do not own the machines they collect 40 percent of the weekly take which amounts to roughly $400.

Plans for the future? To this Staunton replied "As yet we can't really say because as stated before we are just starting and the budget does not come in until October. We hope, of course to get a larger and more useful stock. If enough students tell us that they need a certain article which we do not carry then we put it on order in small quantities at first until we see how it sells. We hope to repaint the walls and fix up the interior a bit also. See the egg cartons covering the ceiling over the Arcade section? Eventually we hope to do the whole ceiling like that."

Following my discussion with Staunton I sort of meandered around the store to see what types of stock they carried. The store is, in effect, well supplied with such useful commodities as school supplies and toiletries. The magazine racks are well-stocked with papers, books, magazines and comics. As a service-oriented organization it really seems to be a convenience and the prices are reasonable.

In the chance that you go to the store to buy something and they do not have the article in stock you could always head for the Arcade section and drown your sorrows in a few exciting games of pinball.

Photos by Vahe Guzelimian

quotes from the little red booklet

Ron Stang

Investigating the "behind the scenes" operations of a lucrative campus enterprise can at times, be a bit bewildering. Asking for the essentials of an intricate operation such as the Carleton University bookstore is to have access to at least 20,000 pieces of information. That's an impression concluded from a recent sampler of the bookstore itself, a store which boasts 'to provide the necessary tools for your present learning and the stimulation for your continued learning long after your school days are over".

At least that's how the Carleton University bookstore's "Little Red Book" entitled "Know Your University Bookstore" sums up the philosophy behind its operation as a commercially sound enterprise within the confines of Carleton University. This self-styled manual also points out that the bookstore's most important philosophy "is providing you with the textbooks you will need to complete your course work".

Indeed a short tour of the Carleton enterprise reveals the startling fact that the bookstore in Southam Hall carries, along with its regular line of texts and paperbacks, everything from greeting cards to leather purses, candles to jewellery, and sculptured chess sets to artificial flowers.

Beverly Moore, the bookstore's manager, says most of the criticism levelled at the bookstore by students is unfounded.

It would seem that charges against the bookstore being a "rip-off operation for a captive audience" (as one student phrased it) are merely held assumptions. Accusations that the bookstore makes a great deal of profit by repricing techniques is another common, but ill-founded complaint. The bookstore's ownership itself is held in doubt by a great many people in the community, although, as Moore pointed out, the store provides all the answers in its free self-prepared booklet.

The Carleton University bookstore was set up by the University Administration to operate as a non-profit outlet for textbooks as well as a point of distribution for paperbacks, supplies and novelty items. It was set up, as the brochure points out, "as one of the auxiliary services Carleton provides for its students and faculty". Its policies and management come under the direction of the Presidential Advisory Committee, a body comprised of two students, two faculty members and two members of the Administration.

As a non profit or "break even" operation, the bookstore finds itself in a difficult position in making ends meet. As Moore says "it's a struggle to keep the bookstore going on a break even basis."

This is Moore's twelfth year as manager of the Carleton bookstore. In addition she has also been the director of the Canadian Booksellers' Association since 1964 and has acted as a consultant to various educational organizations in the planning and establishment of bookstores across Canada

The primary reason for colleges setting up bookstores was the lack of off-campus retail outlets to handle textbooks. Fifty years ago, for example, the number of students buying any title was uncertain. There was no such thing as having capital set aside for inventory costs. The floor area required to stock a great amount of courses was beyond the capacity of the conventional privately owned store.

As a result, someone had to take on the responsibility of dealing directly with a publisher, collecting money from students and paying publishers' bills. Professors were on campus to teach, so an administrative department, usually under the jurisdiction of the controllers, bursar or publishing agent, would start a small backroom to house text books various courses required.

The same facts apply today. The whole philosophy behind the continuation and expansion of university and college bookstores has been the fact that they alone can meet the demands and have the space and personnel to deal with textbooks and be of primary service to the faculties in the university.

As Moore explained, retail outlets show no favouritism to students. In fact, no retail outlets will touch textbooks because the publishers give us a set discount".

According to a report on bookstores submitted to a provincial Royal Commission of Book Publishing written by Moore, "College stores must bear the load of a much greater range of subjects, a service which is costly to provide and maintain adequately. Large staffs are required for the text and reference areas, and books alone cannot support the heavy cost."

In addition to keeping the store on a financial float, Moore and her staff of some thirty full and part time personnel must also keep in mind numerous other "tools of the trade". This list includes an up to date check of current book catalogues from both Canada and the United States; They must also be aware of the problem of stock control.

Salesmen from various suppliers come and talk to the bookstore's chief buyer, Dawna Sloan. She, in turn, keeps a constant check on the list of new titles from various distributors.

"Once we're set up for stock control we don't want to see them (the suppliers) all the time," she said. "We have shipments coming in all the time."

Today the bookstore continues to offer a twenty per cent discount to students on all textbooks. This discount considers such cost items as transportation and wages and salaries which account for almost half the discount allowance. In Ontario alone, employee salaries may range anywhere from ten to nineteen per cent of gross sales.

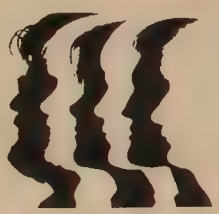
And despite the store's 20,000 titles kept on its shelves at any given time, the store personally recommends its own "Little Red Book" as a required handbook.

National Arts Centre / Centre national des Arts

October at the NAC

First Canadian Tour

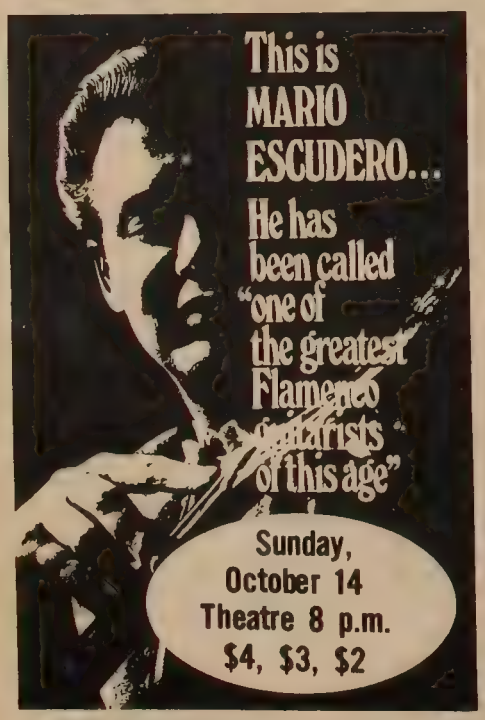




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PANDAMONIUM 73
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COMING
NOVEMBER 2 - 3

along the rhodes of manhood

Rosemary Cairns

As the deadline for application for this year's batch of Rhodes Scholarships approaches, prospective candidates might wonder about the validity of the awards. Are Rhodes Scholarships truly one of the world's most prestigious awards? Or are they funded by an "elitist, sexist, racist" institution, as one American Rhodes Scholar stated last year when resigning his award in a move unprecedented in the history of the Rhodes Scholarship Trust?

Grant Crandall, 24, stated that his experiences in the Peace Corps and organization of the Gulf Coast Pulpwood Association had made him aware of "his own deep-seated elitism" and the "intellectual snobishness and disdain that are the products of such elitism". With two other Rhodes Scholars, Crandall has unsuccessfully suggested reforms to the trustees. Thus he had come to realize that "discrimination, rather than being an occasional oversight, is instead a fundamental characteristic" of the scholarship program.

Since the establishment of the awards in 1903, competition has never been open to women. In 1968, however, the Trust launched a fellowship program to support a few women doing advanced work at Oxford. It was financed through a section of the will that supports public purposes.

Although the terms of the will specifically prohibit discrimination against any candidate because of race or religion, only one black American won a scholarship during the first fifty-nine years of the trust's existence. And that award made in 1907, was strongly protested by Americans from the southern U.S. No black South African has ever received one of the nine scholarships offered every year.

In 1966, the Harvard class won 10 out of the 32 American scholarships offered making a total of 133 winners from Harvard in the 63 years of the Trust's existence. Princeton and Yale were close behind, winning 112 and 100 scholarships respectively.

If elitism, racism and sexism are indeed endemic characteristics of the Rhodes system, then the selection process may have something to do with it. After undergoing a vigorous weeding out candidates are chosen by a committee of former Rhodes Scholars. Such committees exist in all the Canadian provinces except P.E.I., all the American states, and all the Commonwealth countries.

Applicants for Canadian Rhodes Scholarships must be male, Canadian, single, and between 19 and 25. They must have completed two years of university work, and be approved by the President of their University. Possession of the following characteristics are also necessary: "literary and scholastic attainments, qualities of manhood, truthfulness, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindliness, unselfishness and fellowship, exhibition of moral force of character and of instincts to lead and to take an interest in his fellows, physical vigor, as shown by fondness for or success in manly outdoor activities."

After compiling a mass of biographical information and six letters of recommendation (at least three from professors), the candidate may be chosen by the selection committee for a personal interview. If successful, he will receive almost $4,000 per year during his two years at Oxford, and of course, admission to the select club of former Rhodes Scholars.

The awards are funded from the interest on the massive fortune left by Rhodes at his death in 1902. He made his money in the diamond mines and gold fields of Africa, during the 1880's and 1890's.

Rhodes Scholarships as we know them today resulted from the seventh of Rhodes' wills. His original intention had been to set up a secret society which would extend British rule throughout the world, and thus form "so great a power as to hereafter render wars impossible and promote the best interest of humanity". This was a natural result of Rhodes' belief that "we (the English) are the finest race in the world, and that the more of the world we inhabit the better it is for the human race".

Even though he had been a mediocre scholar at Oxford, occassionally reprimanded for missing lectures, he came to realize that education was the only effective way of realizing his dream. And so he instituted the scholarships which bear his name.

As for the charges of elitism, racism and sexism? Let Rhodes himself have the last word: "What is the highest thing in the world? Is it not the idea of Justice? Justice between man and man - equal, impartial, fair play to all.."



(the secretary to the applicant:) Your marriage certificate is in order, but I'm afraid you'll have to have that change-of-sex form signed by your major faculty and, ah, the doctor...

graphic by H. Overhill.

Graphic by Heidi Overhill

Carleton University Students' Association
Requires
Polling Clerks
for Oct. 23 and 24
Salary $2.00/hr.

Submit Applications to 508 Unicentre

C.U.S.A.
BY-ELECTIONS

Contested Seats on Council;

Executive:	No. of Seats
Finance Commissioner	1

Representatives:

Arts	5
Science	3
Commerce	1
Special Student	1

The required number of signatures for each nomination are:

Finance Commissioner	- 25
Arts Representative	- 15
Science Rep.	- 10
Commerce Rep.	- 5
Special Student Rep.	- 3

Campaign Expenditures for individual candidates are not to exceed the following amounts:

Finance Commissioner	- $75
Arts Representative	- $35
Science Rep.	- $25
Commerce Rep.	- $25
Special Student Rep.	- $25

Nomination forms are available in 508 Unicentre. They are to be submitted to David Lawrence, Chief Electoral Officer in 508.

BY-ELECTION TIMETABLE

Fri. Oct. 5
12:00 noon
Nominations Open

Thurs. Oct. 11
7:00 p.m.
Nominations Close

Fri. Oct. 12
2:00 p.m.
Candidates Meeting (Boardroom 510 Unicentre)

4:00 p.m.
Campaigns Begin

Tues. Oct. 16
12:00 noon
Supplement Articles to be in to the Charlatan

5:00 p.m.
Polling Clerk Applications to be in to 508 Unicentre

Thurs. Oct. 18
12:00 noon
Campaign Expenses to be in to Electoral Officer

Fri. Oct. 19
7:00 p.m.
Polling Clerk Meeting (Boardroom 519 Unicentre)

Mon. Oct. 22
9:30 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Voting Begins

Tues. Oct. 23
9:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.
Voting Continues (Last day)

Wed. Oct. 24
5:00 p.m.
End End of Campaign
(All posters to be down)

Thurs. Oct. 25
12:00 noon
Official Results

POLLING STATIONS

1. Residence
2. Loeb Building (Tunnel Level)
3. Tunnel Junction
4. University Centre (Honest John's)
5. Herzberg Physics Bldg.
6. University Centre (Community Switchboard)
7. Architecture & Engineering (Passageway)

letters

here's a real mystery

Editor, The Charlatan

This year at Carleton, things are in a mess as usual.

Registrations as usual took its toll on us all. While other universities seemingly have quick and efficient registrations, Carleton once again came through to rip-off the student body.

The Bank on campus is a constant source of amazement to me. Never have I seen so many people in such a small space all the time. It is very obvious that another bank is needed desperately and immediately on campus.

The post office is another example of a resource stretched way beyond its limits. The space is much too small for the amount of business daily transacted. Facilities must be greatly expanded. We urgently need more mail boxes on campus, inside. The one outside the post office was so full last week that it broke down. Any idiot realizes that another box should surely be added to that location, at least.

It appears that December exam timetables will again ruin Christmas vacations for many. The spring exam timetable appears to be worse than last year with it being spread over a much too long period.

Why I and other fools attend Carleton is a real Mystery!!?

G. Woroshelo, Engineering 3.

what are you an anarchist?

Editor, the Charlatan

This is my reply to Alex Cullen in last week's Ego.

If you want it known that you're a liberal, big "l" or small, that's just fine, but don't try to justify it.

It doesn't matter that liberals have a strong commitment "for the betterment of mankind", every ideology has this aim. The question is one of defining the betterment of mankind, both in concept and means.

How can a liberal have "respect for the individual" and still function through a social system based on interplay of power groups in which the majority always and necessarily wins over the minority? What exactly is "active democracy"? Or better, what would be passive democracy:

These are just a few of some thoughts that came up.

ProxNox

compliments, Maureen

Editor, the Charlatan

Why hasn't anybody taken the time to compliment Maureen Lynn on her excellent graphics in the Charlatan? Her work is by far the best ingredient in the paper's new tidier layout.

Phil Shaw
Journalism II

mere whimsy, eh

Editor, the Charlatan

We, the residents of the Fifth Avenue Co-Op, would like to comment on the article appearing in The Charlatan on Sept. 28th, entitled "The Council Housing Saga", and particularly the section under the subtitle "Has Anything Really Changed?".

The information contained thereunder does not accurately reflect the information given your reporter in our interview with him last week.

Firstly, we emphasize that John Bryant, Vice President of Services, has been most helpful and co-operative in all our respective dealings with him, and has gone out of his way on many occasions to accommodate the residents.

Your reporter was correct in stating that some of the furniture in the house is in poor condition. However, the residents have been given authority by John Bryant to replace such furniture whenever necessary.

The reference to a rent-strike was mis-interpreted as a serious probability by your reporter. He was explicitly told in the interview that it was mere whimsy. The appearance of a story to this effect on Radio Carleton was a similar mis-interpretation.

Finally, whatever else may be said concerning one Salvatore Arena, it should be stated that he was not responsible for "demolishing" the house, nor does he owe Council money for furniture he has broken, for he has broken none.

We trust that this clears up some of the inaccuracies in the above-noted article.

The Residents
181 Fifth Ave.

oh ye without sin

The Editor, The Charlatan

I hope that typing this letter will ease the anger that is consuming me. I have just sat and listened as our students' council not only passed but voted its ideological support for the constitution of a "club"? whose raison d'etre is the defence of Dr. Morgentaler, the baby killer. And there was NO DEBATE WHATSOEVER. Dorothy Kent simply said, "We know all the arguments anyway".

Sometime this year this club is going to ask for some of the Student body's money to pursue their outrageous ends - some of MY MONEY to agitate on behalf of a man who breaks the law of the land because he sees fit; and who breaks a sacred law because he is damnably ignorant.

At times like this it is tremendously difficult for me to refrain from loathing not only this decision but also the people who supported it: people who want to decide who should live and who should die.

Randal Williams Arts III

but they love you

Editor, The Charlatan

Saga Foods has finally shown me that to break bread with them is to not have any butter. Let me explain.

Not too long ago, I order a hot beef sandwich which there was an abundance of turkey gravy (ecch). So, the next time I felt like a hot sandwich, my devious mind considered the possibilities and ordered a hot turkey sandwich only to find that it was coated with beef gravy. In order to beat the system, I set my university-trained mind to work. This time, I asked what kind of gravy they had. Turkey, was the reply. Fine, I chortled, I'll have a hot turkey sandwich. Sorry, no hot turkey today. Oh.

Having eliminated hot sandwiches from my diet, I decided to try some Spanish macaroni. When I asked for some grated cheese to garnish this gastronomical delight, I was told that there was none. Oh. Ah well, there was always a good old standby, the hamburger, but no Worchester sauce. My last choice was a Sagaized Chinese dish, for which there was no soya sauce. Oh. Saga has tried to convince me that they really don't want my business. I am convinced.

Craig Mackie

Tony, get this guy a beer

Editor, the Charlatan

FED UP.....that's what I am. Fed up with the incredibly slow service at the Pub on weeknights. Last night upon entering the Pub, I ordered a beer from the waitress. Thirty-five minutes later I received that beer. When I finally got my first beer, I ordered another immediately. The second beer arrived twenty-five minutes later.

If this were a solitary occurrence I wouldn't complain. However on all of the last five times I've been at the Pub the service has been equally slow. I don't blame the waiters for this. I blame the Pub management.

As long as the Pub remains as crowded as it's been on weeknights for the past three weeks, I think it only common sense that our esteemed(?) Pub manager, Tony Cuccarro, hire more waiters and waitresses.

Before Tony can say that such a move would be too expensive, let me remind him that more waiters means quicker service, and, quicker service means a higher volume of sales. Also, more waiters mean happier customers.

Frank Murphy
Arts II

yes, Bill

Editor, the Charlatan

I trust it was coincidence and not intent on the part of the editorial staff that Alex Cullen's diatribe was published under the heading "EGO".

Bill Adams,
Arts III

classified

New and Used Books for Sale Rockbottom Prices. Commerce Society Bookstore Tory Foyer.

Photography: portraits, child studies, commercial, musicians etc. Excellent quality at reasonable prices. Phone Bruce at 234-9225.

Wanted immediately: Supervisor for woodworking area in arts and crafts workshop. Approx. twenty hours a week. See or call Rosemary rm. 201 Unicentre; 231-5507.

Qualified teacher of English as a second language. Private and group instruction. 224-7687.

Found: Puppy, 5-6 months old, found in Paterson Hall on Monday, Oct. 1. He is terrier size with the colouring of a German Shepherd. Please claim him, we already have a dog.828-7610.

the kiss of lip

Alexander Cullen

Last year Carleton University Student Enterprises received $15,000 for a five month LIP project to research into the viability of various business ideas that would employ Carleton students. The research project lasted from January to May and employed six researchers from Manpower to investigate the feasibility of some 16 ideas. Several of these ideas were implemented this summer, others will be used this winter, some need more study, and a few simply were not very feasible.

The researchers were to look into various ideas and examine the market potential in Ottawa and in some cases Ontario. This involved checking into possible competitors, the chances of breaking even, cost price, selling price, management organization and inventory controls. A side development of this research consisted of market analysis of Carleton campus for various firms, a service which CUSE hopes to develop further. The project researchers also approached the Montreal Olympic Committee to see if a market study was desired for the selling of Olympic coins in Ontario, but the Olympic Committee chose other alternatives.

As a result of the research, about 100 jobs were generated during the summer, ranging from lawn maintenance, painting, landscaping and a bicycle repair shop on Bank Street. According to CUSE president Herb Metcalfe, these operations lost money, but should be successful next year. However, enough money was made by CUSE to afford buying five pick-up trucks.

Projects to be initiated this winter include snow removal, selling Christmas trees and firewood, and gift-wrapping. Contracts for these are being negotiated at the moment. Ideas that didn't make the grade or needed more study included a laundromat, a day-camp, a sports magazine, a travel bureau, and day care services. The establishment of a cine-club on campus was considered but rejected due to student council and administration restrictions on the use of facilities. Another research idea dealt with fundraising for charities. In answer to raised eyebrows (charities? Enterprises??), Herb Metcalfe said that people who give to charities usually give to politicans and businesses as well. Well what do you know? Details for all of this, by the way, are not to be gotten from CUSE (which is keeping its hard-earned gains to itself), but from the government, which is obliged to make public LIP project reports.

So, of course, CUSE is happy as its on-going operations have been augmented by the results of the research; and, of course, the government is happy as more jobs for students were created. So, are **y'all happy out there?**

THEATRE A
FRI. OCT. 5



AT 6⊕8⊕10PM
—75¢—

Do you write poetry? short stories?

If so, we're interested. The Charlatan is planning a number of Literary Supplements over the year and we invite submissions of poetry and short stories (no longer than 3,000 words) from writers on campus. Leave your work in Room 517, the Unicentre.

UNDERGROUND CLUB
1961 BASELINE at WOODROFFE

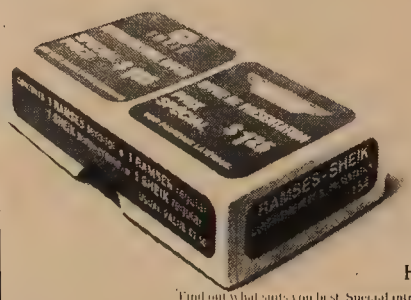
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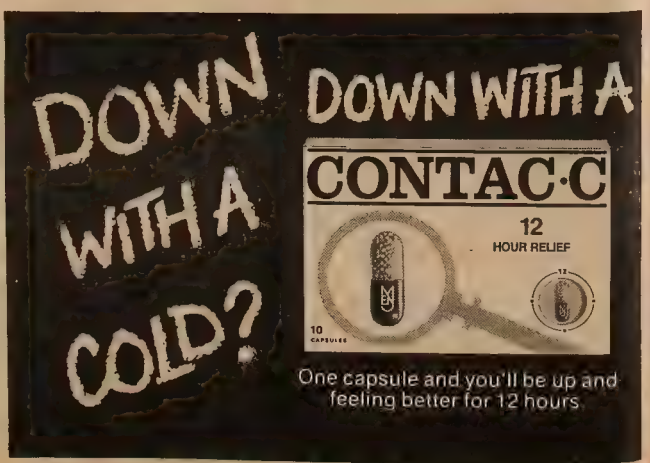
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Applications will be acknowledged in each case, and the "pre-screening" process to decide on interviews will apply.

Closing date for applications is 31 October, 1973, with interviewing on-campus to begin soon afterward.

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billshit

About a week and a half ago the Toronto Star released a report claiming that the United States, during late 1970, had marshalled its

Bill Adams

military along the Canada-US border and was prepared to invade had the events in Quebec threatened US economic interests in any way. Moreover, there was a rumor that the CIA- the most recent victim of the "Scapegoat-of-the-Month" syndrome - has infiltrated that Canadian sanctum sanctorum, the government. Immediately there arose from every corner of the country where the left wing holds sway howls of "imperialist intervention" and "international incident", and two Ottawa radio stations held open-line programmes that discussed the insidious nature of that gargantuan power to our south - the US of Amerika.

We don't hear much about this any more, though. Was it hushed up by the enemy within? No, it just turned out that there wasn't any evidence to support the claims and the Toronto Star's source for the report flatly denied ever saying what he was alleged to have said. Nonetheless, there are many Canadians who will never know that the reports were false, and they will continue in the belief that during one moment in Canadian history, the United States was more than willing to march in and take over.

Perhaps the Star reports were written by an overzealous (heard that word before?) reporter, and such twists in reality are extremely rare, but a few things must be realized in order to feel the full impact of the situation. First, the fact that the reports were false was not widely publicized. Second, and perhaps most important, this illustrates what the press can do (and does) with regard to sensational news items.

This brings me to the matter of the revolution in Chile. There have been a few unconfirmed reports from people sympathetic to the Allende regime that allude to widespread military-sponsored massacres. Investigation of these reports show, however, that they are often second or third-hand and are voiced by those who have everything to gain by portraying the new government as a second set of nasty Greek colonels.

As soon as they heard about Allende's collapse, our liberal journalists poured out their hearts in sympathy with a regime whose political policies encouraged suppression and whose economic policies encouraged widespread inflation. While violently condemning the military in Chile, the media have ignored the suggestion that Allende may have instigated the military coup in order to dissolve Congress, but that this attempt got out of hand and - like revolution in France and Russia - crushed the moving force.

There is so much that makes sense that we don't hear in the press and so little that we hear does make sense. The reports from the Star, when shown false, were quickly swept under the rug - not retracted. The force of the vehemence against the military in Chile makes it impossible for media men to admit error and get back to reporting the real world. Instead, we shall hear, and history shall record, that Allende was a martyr for the Marxist cause, and was brutally murdered by a savage military, just as history records that the two young Plantagenets were killed by their uncle, Richard III.



hairy legs

The Carleton Committee to Defend Dr. Morgentaler (the doctor now on trial for performing 13 illegal abortions) was one of the more important

Julie Willmot

items on Council's Tuesday agenda. The purpose of this Committee is "to unite all those students and members of the faculty at Carleton who support "The Dropping of Charges against Dr. Morgentaler" and to carry actions and programs toward the accomplishment of these aims."

I was expecting screams about "murder of potential Einsteins" from the self-styled chauvinists present but debate was maintained at a rational level. Of course the pickiness displayed by these people over miniscule technical flaws in the Constitution could be considered an expression of the same out-look. Since club status has been conferred on almost all political clubs which have applied it is not surprising that the Constitution of the Committee passed. Even more important, Gary Furlong's motion for Council endorsement of the purpose of the club also passed. Effectively Council is now committed to political support for the Committee. Council's involvement will probably take the form of money for the Committee and student buses to the Oct. 26/28 OFS Conference on Women at the University of Toronto.

The Carleton Committee thus far illustrates an interesting diversity of women - 2 council members (Dorothy Kent and myself), a Young Socialist (Elaine Bernard) and various people like Linda Moody who haven't been politically active before.

Anne Frazer, President of CUSA, signed the petition on the subject of Morgentaler but her heavy responsibilities preclude active participation.

Strangely enough more males seem to be interested in petitions than females. In one of my seminars 12 males signed the petition and only one female. A rather hostile woman asked me why I was always engaged in losing battles (her excuse for not signing I suppose). Well, I don't really see how this issue could be regarded in that light. For one thing Dr. Morgentaler has great hero potential. He was willing to jeopardize his professional career (and doctors are at the top of the professional pyramid) and risk a possible life sentence to give proper medical attention to women (i.e. safe abortions as opposed to those performed by quacks). He performed free abortions for women who couldn't afford to pay and he developed a new technique of abortion. The present predominantly critical coverage the medical profession has been receiving makes a man like Dr. Morgentaler seem even more appealing by way of contrast. And in a more cynical vein: the fact that he is a male and was a member of a privileged elite will certainly force people to consider his moral stance on abortion seriously.

Next Wednesday we will hold a public meeting with a speaker from the Toronto Chapter of the Women's Coalition. Then we intend to create enthusiasm for the OFS Conference on Women (as well as the Defense of Dr. Morgentaler the Status of Women in Ontario Post-Secondary Institutions, Women's Studies, Daycare, Discrimination in Law, Radical Women, Women in the Work force and the relations between university and community women will be discussed there). The long range focus will probably be the abortion tribunal on March 9. But unless other women (and men) join the club it will disintegrate.

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unfolding the perfect master

in the escape from reason...



Bill Adams

The spirit of the past ten years has been geared towards anti-intellectualism. It has emphasized feeling over understanding; stresses sensing rather than comprehending; promotes emotion rather than reason. It is popular because its claims to ultimate experience are unrestrictive and immediate. All who want it can have it now. All one has to do is ask

This spirit thrives because it opposes the traditional rational approach to the understanding of reality. The pendulum has gone from an intense concern with the intellect to an almost-entire rejection of anything that deals with the mind or reality. The gap created by this massive, widespread exodus from reason has been filled, temporarily, by the appearance of gurus, mystics, and religious charlatans who cater to the emotionalism of the desperate hoards by teaching simple, common, moral truths hidden behind and adorned with facades of a great deal of non-rational nonsense.

It came to the fore in the mid-sixties when the leading lights of pop culture discovered eastern mysticism. The publicity that surrounded this brought to our attention the existence of such groups as Meher Baba, the Sufis, Zen Buddhists, and the followers of Gurdjieff - each of which has attracted a small core of intensely devoted followers, most of whom reside in the United States.

There also exists something called the Divine Light Mission. It too is a product of the look-to-the-east mania that has captured the minds and hearts of the idealists. The Divine Light Mission is a religious organization and an international corporation, with many corporate interests in the United States. The organization falls under the leadership of the Satguru Maharaj Ji, an Indian adolescent who claims to be God and who has been described as a "Brahmin Donny Osmond". This fifteen year old Perfect Master claims to possess a divine knowledge of the energy that moves the universe and everything in it, and is a descendent of others who have had this knowledge. The lineage includes Moses, Budha, Christ, and Muhammad. It is through him that people like ex-leftist Rennie Davis have forsaken the real world to get "blissed out", and begin preparing for the apocalypse that will soon come and engulf all unbelievers.

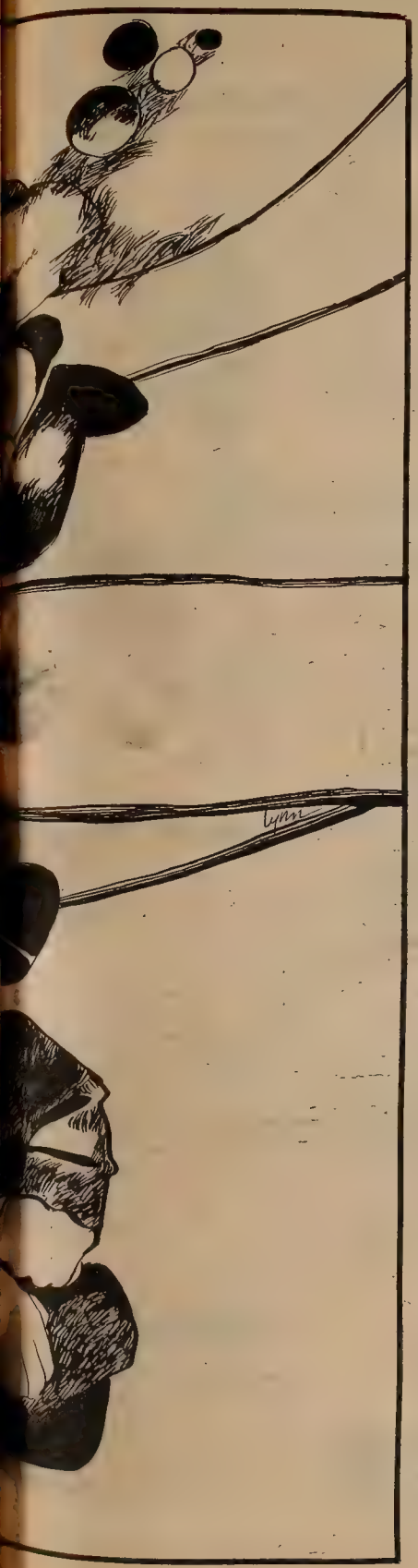
One of Maharaj Ji's claims is that he is a Perfect Master. No doubt at first glance it may seem that he is perfect. Ah, not so, reveals the PM himself. And although his explanation of how he can be perfect defies both logic and grammar, he explains elaborately that he isn't perfect physically, but rather that he possesses the perfect knowledge. He explains this by making an analogy. "When we say 'Perfect Master' this is what we mean. A man who teaches you math, you call him a math master. A man who teaches you science, you call him a science master. A man who teaches you (small 'p") perfectness, you call him a (capital "p") Perfect Master." Hence, he proclaims, I am the Perfect Master.

The actual founder of the Divine Light Mission was the Satguru's father, Shri Hans Ji Maharaj - also a Perfect Master, but who recognized that his son would be so great that "I (Shri Hans) can but prostrate myself in front of him". Shri Hans died when Maharaj Ji was eight years old, although the latter didn't put in a public appearance until nearly five years later. Then it was to announce to the world that he would "establish peach in this world". Although the barely pubescent boy did not want the responsibility of saving mankind, his divine mission was clear and he selflessly and reluctantly consented to undergo all the privations that accompany multi-million dollar, international corporation magnates.

Since the Satguru is heir to a long line of previous Perfect Masters, one is tempted to ask the question "Why worship Guru Maharaj Ji rather than Christ or any other of the many allegedly divine beings who have taught the knowledge of the universe?" His followers respond, (unfortunately not to the question asked), by saying that the Divine One is alive and living today, previous Avatars aren't, and it is better to worship a God we can see than a God we can't. Any suggestion that God can exist even if one doesn't see him in a fleshy form however, is ignored. Merely being physically present is Maharaj Ji's basis for his claim to divinity.

There is an intense and driving subservience to the Satguru, such that one cannot help but notice it and ask his followers "Why worship him?". Well friends, the answer is plain and simple. The universal love-energy principle cannot flow through the person who is proud or haughty - one must be humble. It is only natural that since the Ji is the one who has shown people this, it is he who should be thanked and, consequently, worshipped. Moreover, I suppose, if one really wants to be self-deprecating there is little more injurious to pride than practicing an absolute and total submission to a short, fat, little boy who says he's God.

"When we say 'Perfect Master' this is what we mean. A man who teaches you math, you call him a math master. A man who teaches you science, you call him a science master, A man who teaches you (small 'p') perfectness, you call him a (capital 'p') Perfect Master." Hence, he proclaims, I am the Perfect Master.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

...a journey to nirvana

And, of course, out of this arises a faith which, literally, surpasses all understanding. When Rennie Davis returned to Berkley earlier in the years to explain his conversion to the Maharaj Ji, people who had fought alongside him in the Movement during the late sixties came to see what was coming off. The anomaly of Rennie Davis telling people to surrender their hearts to some self-proclaimed Perfect Master and waltz into Nirvana could only be compared to Che Guevara returning to recruit for the Campfire Girls.

Yet with such faith, it is no wonder that followers have some rationale to explain the blatant contradictions, if not the outright hypocrisy that characterizes the Divine Light Mission. The Guru Maharaj Ji, for example, has a marked affinity for expensive toys such as a Rolls Royce, motorcycles, airplanes, and so forth. His mother is rarely seen in public without her diamonds. To the average mind it seems somehow suspicious that one who teaches the virtues of simplicity can then indulge in incredible extravagence.

One of the major attractions of the Divine Light Mission is its emphasis on ritual. Some psychologists and sociologists have noted that these new spiritual movements are made up of people whose own faith or background lacked the ceremonial bowing and scraping that seems inherent in the organization's spiritual teachings. Before entering the satsang room, the room of worship, one is required to remove his shoes because the room is holy ground. Invariably the satsang room is sparsely furnished. A huge portrait of the Satguru omnisciently stark at something just beyond the field of vision. Visitors are expected to be quiet and reverent, contemplating on the divine Truth of the Perfect Master. Philosophical or theological discussion is expressly forbidden.

During satsang (literally, "truthgiving"), audience response or reaction is severely restricted - intellectual discussion has no place when one comes to hear the Truth. Instead, one of the Ji's followers speaks on the subject of the (capital 'k") Knowledge that the Perfect Master brings. In keeping with the eastern basis of their (and I use this word with a great deal of trepidation) theology, the world that we all experience is, in fact, illusiory. We are all one - part of a cosmic energy that not only moves the individual, but also the universe. Yet, having said this, they begin to talk about the individual, and his relationship to this Knowledge. Although they stress a unity of things, they talk about one having a feeling of this universal love-energy principle, so that it seems that there is a differentiation being made between the person and this cosmic power.

All that is important is the experience; once that experience has taken place, one knows, one cannot understand the knowledge that moves the Universe, one can only experience it. The mind, as one of their more picturesque illustrations describes it, is like a sandbag to the soul of men; that spirit wants to soar off into the heavens of divine understanding, but the mind is weighing it down.

Upon suggesting that there is an apparent contradiction, however, the novice is taken aside and told in quiet and gentle terms that it is impossible to understand. All that is important is the experience; once that experience has taken place, one knows. One cannot understand the Knowledge that moves the universe, one can only experience it. The mind, as one of their more picturesque illustrations describes it, is like a sandbag to the soul of men; that spirit wants to soar off into the heavens of divine understanding, but the mind is weighing it down.

The ritual that the follower of the Maharaj Ji must undergo as a part of his faith, is intense and elaborate. When a believer enters the satsang room, having already removed his shoes, he must crouch and bow before the portrait of the Satguru. They sit silently, with a smile of mild condescention, listening to one of their bretheren redundantly saying "Ask and ye shall receive". When called upon to witness for the faith, they again bow and scrape before the picture and pause for a few moments in meditation before continuing on in the monologue. After hearing some particularly inspiring truth, or following a song in praise of the Satguru, followers chant a short phrase, "Jai Satchitanan", "Hail Truth, Knowledge and Bliss", the ancient Sanskrit definition for the three major attributes of God. Those who live in the ashram, home for the really serious devotees of the Pubescent Master, indulge in ritual even more intense.

But then, all in all, it is a nice escape from reality. A ticket to Nirvana costs only the reason of the follower, for once the reason disappears, one is more than willing to give all he earns to the Satguru; one is willing to give up sex, movies, and any other thing that the unbelievers think is enjoyable. It's simple to say "Fuck understanding" and cop out into a society where some conceited and spoiled child runs rampant with incredibly naive and disjointed professions of Truth and Wisdom and all other sorts of Divine Absolutes.

The Guru Maharaj Ji will solve all your problems. The trouble is, once you've given everything to him, there isn't any you left.

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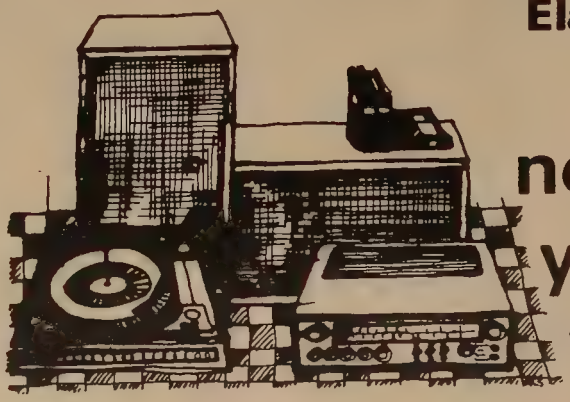
friday 5
theatre You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance.
Last of the Red Hot Lovers, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
comedy Les Jerolas, 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera
CUSA pub: TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
: with M.R.Q., 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Bob Stark, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
lecture: "Red Power and Women's Rights - Do They Conflict?" speaker Elaine Bernard, 418 Somerset W., room 1, 8 p.m. info 232-2171
seminar: "Property Rights, Economic Decentralization, and the Evolution of the Yugoslav from 1965 - 1972: from Labour Management to the social contract." Prof Svetozar Pejovich B842 Loeb, 2:30
hockey: 67's vs. Oshawa 8 p.m. Civic Centre
film: "The Hospital" with George C. Scott 6, 8, 10 p.m. Th 'A' 75¢
: "The Fox" adapted from D.H. Lawrence 4,6,8,10 p.m. Th 'B' $1.00
meeting: Carleton U. Sport Parachute Club, 337 Tory, 7:30 p.m.
Foreign students may record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcasted in their hometown. Recording is done at 150 Wellington St., room 106, 9:30 a.m. - 12:30 and 2:30 - 4:30 p.m. info 725-3511 local 475.
saturday 6
CUSA pub: with M.R.Q. 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Bob Stark, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. 50¢, Roosters, Unicentre
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre. Standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance.
folk-rock; Eric Anderson, 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera
recital: Chilean pianist Ivan Nunez presented by CASA and the Embassy of Chile 8:30 p.m. Th 'A'
football: Ottawa U. vs. Lutheran 2 p.m. Civic Centre Stadium
Foreign students may record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcasted in their hometown. Recording is done at 150 Wellington St., room 106 9:30 a.m. - 12:30, and 2:30 p.m. - 4:30 p.m. info 725-3511 local 475.
sunday 7
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance.
Radio control car race, 1 p.m. in the parking lot across from the Pussy Cat Theatre in Hull.
Foreign students may record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcast in their hometown. Recording is done at 150 Wellington St., room 106, 9:30 a.m. - 2:30 p.m. info 725-3511 local 475.
monday 8
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m., standing room tickets can on be bought anytime today for tonight's performance.
chansonier: Gilles Vigneault 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera
CUSA pub: 8 p.m. — 12 p.m., Unicentre.
Grand Prix Wrestling, 8 p.m., Civic Centre
Carleton Christian Fellowship prayer meeting 11:30-12:30, 212 Patterson Hall.
Foreign Students may record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcasted in their hometown. Recording is done at 150 Wellington St., room 106 9:30 a.m. - 12:30 and 2:30 p.m. - 4:30 p.m. info 725-3511 local 475.
tuesday 9
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance
NAC Orchestra 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera, Mario Bernardi, conductor and Albert de Klerk, organist.
film: La Symphonie Pastorale (1946) 2, 8 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium room 100.
CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
Foreign students may record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcasted in their hometown. Recording is done at 150 Wellington St., room 106 9:30 a.m. - 12:30 and 2:30 p.m. - 4:30 p.m. info 725-3511 local 475.
wednesday 10
CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
United Way Bavarian Night 8 p.m. Civic Centre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance.
NAC Orchestra 7:30 p.m. NAC Opera, Mario Bernardi, conductor and Albert de Klerk, organist
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Imperial Oil info 231-2600
meeting: those interested in figure skating 7 p.m. Gym
: Carleton Christian Fellowship 12-1 p.m., 220 Patterson Hall
: Bible Study 8 p.m., Grenville, room 246
: Carleton Student Liberals, 12:30, 510 Unicentre. Delegates will be elected for the upcoming provincial leadership convention
Last day for **foreign students** to record a Christmas message with Radio Canada International which will be broadcast in their hometown. info 725-3511 local 475
thursday 11
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance
Pontarddulais Male Chorus 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Bell Canada info 231-2600
CUSA pub: with Mecca, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25 Unicentre.
coffee house: with Dennis Brown 10 a.m.-1 a.m. 50¢, Rooster's,
friday 12
theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought antyime today for tonight's performance.
CUSA pub: with Mecca 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
:TGIF noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Dennis Brown 10 a.m.-10 p.m. 1 a.m. 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre.
deadline: registration at Placement Office for Public Administrator and Foreign Service exams info 231-2600.

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* In most talk about stereo equipment, a "new" product is one that is, either "better" or worse" than a "not-new" product. (Sometimes it is "the same", but with a few additional frills — black-light front panel, Day-Glo controls, Remote Control, etc.) The Smaller Advent Loudspeaker is really "new" — not better or worse than the original Advent. It was designed to answer a very real need — the need for a quality loudspeaker at low cost and of small size which could provide every sonic characteristic that most people associate with the best possible loudspeaker, when connected to a low-cost receiver or amplifier.

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theatre

THE REVIEWER PROVES THAT

You Never Can Tell by George Bernard Shaw, performed by the Shaw Festival in the NAC Theatre Sept. 27 to Oct. 13.

ARTS EDITOR'S NOTE:
Due to circumstances beyond our control, this tear-and-beer stained copy was all we found on the Arts Desk Thursday morning. Affronted Arts Section readers can drink umbrage with Mr. Law in one of several Ottawa locations.

Well I've been struggling with this damnable review for two days now; already gone through a sheaf of paper and twelve pints of beer but nothing is happening, absolutely, deadeningly, nothing, and I don't quite know what the trouble is I've certainly had much tougher assignments upon which to test my wit. Yet there it is or rather isn't. I know I could say all the usual things a reviewer ought to — the Shaw Festival is an accomplished troupe and their acting, particularily Paxton Whitehead's performance, was solid; Maruice Strong's sets were lavish without being pretentious; the play itself, though certainly not one of Shaw's best, is still a witty and perceptive look at a family in disarray; and, finally, if you're a Shaw nut it shouldn't be missed and even if you aren't but rather something of a novice on G.B.S., **You Never Can Tell** is a good play on which to cut your teeth. Anyway I could say all that cleverly padding it out of course, and still not be satisfied.

Usually when I write I get a surge of feeling somewhat akin to what A.E. Housman could "only describe by borrowing a phrase from one of Keats' lass letters, where he says, speaking of Fanny Browne 'everything that reminds me of her goes through me like a spear', the seat of this sensation is the pit of my stomach." It should be noted that my own vibration is of the dull, hum-drumming sort, more suited to my pedestrain efforts. But at any rate I do usually get something, intutitive flash or other, which alerts me to the possiility that thought is on the way. This time, **nothing;** absolutely dead, not even a teasing quiver. So here I am, either glumly sipping beer or wildly pacing about attempting to find some toehold of feeling which I can then exploit. It is, believe me, not a pretty situation. Projects which demand my attention are ignored, my life has come to a virtual standstill and I shudder to think what the morrow will bring, lined as it is with unwritten seminars and unread books.

Thus this review sits like a lump of undercooked pancakes on my stomach or stands like a wall without gates of entry or behaves like a television set which adamantly refuses to stop flip-flopping. It's a barrier, don't you see, a mental block. Perhaps I haven't gotten over the guilt feelings associated with my utterly bourgeois enjoyment of mingling with the upper crust while sipping wine and gorging myself on delicious cold cuts as a guest of the board of trustees after the performance or I haven't recovered from the stimulus my ego received sitting among the professional reviewers who were busily scribbling remarks in shorthand in the darkened theatre.

I mean I would love to be able to tear the play apart a la Barrett of Wimpole Street but I can't because it was justtoodamn good. If I could then I might be able to purge my soul of its disgusting Bourgeoisism which manifested itself so boldly on Thursday night last. Instead I'm miserably and utterly stuck with the review; to be perfectly frank I want no part of it. If I could open a window and throw the thing out or flush it down the toilet, I'd be all right. But no, it follows me around like a stupid, faithful slave whose sight I detest.



The worst of it is that I know you are relying on me for a pithy dissertation, a shrewd and intelligent judgement, a cool and refined comment. All of these things I ought to have provided, but alas cannot. The spark is missing. Is it possible that, like an aging quarterback, I've come to the end of the road? God, washed up at my age and with another birthday just around the corner, the future is black indeed; another Swithin Shillito, haunting the editor's desk, filling in my time writing up the social column, counting hours, waiting for the axe to fall.

There you have it, my apologia, the requiem for a heavyweight. **You Never Can Tell** deserves better than this cries the stern ghost of G.B.S. and he's right of course. The Shaw Festival production is really quite a good show. Besides Paxton Whitehead's stellar performance, you can catch Ottawa's own Peter Blais in fine form and I must not forget to mention Wenna Shaw whose delightfully silly Dolly Clandon is, well, delightful. If it's not sold out and you can afford the price of admission by all means go. You won't feel cheated, no sir, not at all. As for me, I'll try to pick up the pieces and bravely carry on as before, put up a good front, wot? But we all know that things will never be the same. People will point me out and say "used to be a fine critic but bought it, cracked up, you know, over that Shaw play. Terrible thing really. Spends most of his time in the pub talking about old reviews to his beer." Ah well, c'est la guerre. Anyway I'm a firm believer in Pollyanna's tenet that in every disaster shines a ray of hope and in that spirit I offer the following moral to be learned from this dreadful mess: with reviews, as with life, you really never can tell.

Bill Law

THE ARTS

cinema

BABY YOU CAN DRIVE MY CAR, BUT...

The Hireling - Starring Sarah Miles and Robert Shaw. At the Odeon - St. Laurent 1.

The Hireling is about the ways in which human emotions are defeated by social institutions. That is, the power of social class proves stronger than the power of love, at least in England during the early 20's, when the class structure was much more rigidly defined, endogamous and inflexible than it is today. It was a time when "everybody knew their place" and accepted it with frustration disguised as resignation. But where equality is unquestioned, so also is subordination, as Shaw noted. In other words, some are less equal than others.

The story of **The Hireling** which is based on a novel by L.P. Hartley, is simple but melodramatic. Lady Franklin (Sarah Miles) is recovering from severe nervous depression brought on by her husband's recent death. In an attempt to "cure" herself and escape from her morbid self-absorption, she becomes friendly with her chauffeur, Leadbitter (Robert Shaw). But Leadbitter mistakes her friendliness for an interest in himself and falls in love with her.

When we first see Leadbitter (the name is overweighted with cynical significance) we see only his neck and back, massively passive and stiffly self-contained. His manner is as finely tuned and smoothly functional as the limousine's carburetors, his puctilious diction as trimly clipped as the flawless English lawns of the stiff upper class. His "respect" for his clients is based on their money, status and power rather than on personal merit. He knows how to be deferential without being obsequious; he is solicitous but not servile. To be overly servile would be to expose, by ironic exageration, the true tyrannical nature of the relationship, in which Lady Franklin is the more dependent of the two. So when Leadbitter says "Yes, milady", his manner is self-protective, neither too impersonal nor too familiar.

Leadbitter's car, a beautiful purebred 1923 Rolls-Royce, is an expressive extension of his character: impassively functional, impeccably groomed. The car quickly becomes a symbol for the closed world of social class. The window that separates driver from passenger is a transparent symbol of the shatterproof class barrier which neatly contrasts their physical proximity with their emotional isolation.

The boys' club boxing match attended by Leadbitter and Franklin is also an obvious symbol of class conflict: the partners are grossly mismatched. But these reverberating symbols crash with the thin metallic sound of used cliches, causing severe percussion to the head.

The relationship between Leadbitter and Lady Franklin is like that between analyst and patient. The car shoots through the countryside like a hypodermic, injecting her with mild euphoria as she her problems. The scenes in the car begin to take on a life of their own, abstracted from surrounding reality, assuming the quality of fantasy. And it is this fantasy-life which causes the tragedy.

When Leadbitter blurts out that he loves her, she is genuinely shocked, not because of his love, but because he has shattered, like fine cut glass, the conventional relationship between master and servant. She is also shocked into an awareness that he is human, and not just an object like and extension of the car. She now realizes that she has been selfishly using him in her attempts to recover from her depression (largely self-inflicted).

On the whole, the characters are believable but the relationships are not. There's not enough action: the car moves, but the plot and theme don't accelerate at a corresponding pace. And the camerawork becomes catatonic. The movie seems to stretch for miles, mainly Sarah Miles. The car scenes are finally stuffy and claustrophobic, snuffing our interest, smudging the characters, sealing off psychic distance. I wanted to get out five miles after it started.

Mark Gridgeman

people

FRANK CANINO AND THE KALEIDOSCOPE OF ART

Theatre — only a part of the total kaliedoscope of art. Art — a constant striving for perfection. A search for new dimensions.

The varied artistic career and perspective on theatre of Frank Canino, Sock 'n' Buskin's guest director, reflect these ideals. Dance and movement have long been integrated into many of the productions he has directed and choreographed. He has acted and danced in other productions.

An American, Canino has devoted the greater part of his career to working in Canada, particularly in university theatre. One of his achievements was winning the Dominion Drama Festival in 1965 when his group from St. Francis Xavier University stunned the adjudicators with his adaptation of a mediaeval morality play.

After leaving Xavier in 1966 where he had been Director of Drama since 1963, Canino spent the next few years directing and acting in plays, chiefly in the Maritimes and Ontario. In 1968 he translated a French play by Alfred de Musset **No Trifling with Love** and directed its production at the University of Prince Edward Island. The next year he directed the Canadian premiere of **Tom Paine,** again at Xavier.

He came to Ottawa in 1969 to be the Artistic Director of Drama Guild and Workshop productions at the University of Ottawa. He was then responsible for coordinating and producing a variety of theatrical activities, including full-length plays, a film festival, and experimental "-jam nights" (workshop productions of university talent).

In early 1970 he directed the U of O Drama Guild's **Wovzeck** in the National Arts Centre.

Awards include a Canada Council grant to travel across Canada to study theatre. This he did in 1966-67.

In February 1972, he was a guest participant at the International Centre for Theatre Research in Paris under the noted director Peter Brook. He also received a Canada Council grant to study theatre in England and Europe. He spent the past year in a tour which visited France, Belgium, Holland, Germanh, Italy, Austria, Poland, Portugal, Spain, and even Ghana in Africa

How has Canino's vision of theatre evolved?

"My work has previously been oriented to values of music and visual design full of rhythms, contrasts, and shapes. In terms of material, I have found most interesting works that did not have the rational dialogue of realistic plays."

"On a philosophical plane, I suppose I have tended to be interested in the darker areas of human experience."

His preoccupations have not confined him to one period of theatre, for example, the avant-garde. He would like very much to do a Greek tragedy. He explains that his choice of plays is influenced "more by the way a certain human experience is treated and by a certain non-realistic style."

A year of study and travel have altered and expanded Canino's ideas on theatre. He was participant in a two week intensive workshop in Poland under the auspices of Jerzy Grotowsky's Teatr Laboratorium. (Grotowsky has been compared in stature to Stanislavsky, because of his analysis of acting and the role of the actor.) This workshop was attended by representatives of countries" from Australia to Lebanon to Latin America".

Then to Portugal where he coached a university theatre group in voice.

And he saw plays, plays and more plays. He found theatre in England to be diverse, ranging from the street to Shakespeare. "Theatre was important, the culture needed (Canino stresses the "needed") theater in many ways".

Poland too had a theatre that was "very vital, popular and diverse". In contrast he found traditional theatre in other parts of Europe a disappointment. "Plays were either well-produced and dull, for example in Germany, or else theatre almost didn't exist, for example, in Spain and Portugal."

However in Portugal he found a type of theatre based in cafes and market places which gave audiences "a social contact and excitement which most theatre experiences don't give them."

The differences between British and Polish theatre and that in the rest of the continent Canino attributed to the particular political situation and the social reality in each of these countries. He noted: "The political belief was not so important as seeing the atmosphere these beliefs create."

In London at the end of his tour, he studied eight or nine hours a day such diverse subjects as Italian, German, yoga, tai Chi, (a Chinese system of movement) in an attempt to coordinate an overrich exposure to new experience."

Canino found his total vision of the role of theatre changed by his European experiences. "As I was travelling, I came to see that theatre had to be redefined in a much broader way. It was more than just a particular play at a particular time in a particular place."

"Everything has to stretch and overlap. You can no longer make distinctions between other kinds of art and theatre."

He considers the poet and film maker Michael Ondaatje an example of an artist who crosses the lines of art, and finds his work adapts equally well to the theatre.

"I find it inevitable that a poet should want to make films, see his words come off the page. However even ten years ago the idea that the arts should be combined was laughed at."

Canino is intrigued by the possibilities of film — its ability to maintain audience excitement and its power to "rearrange time and space in a very poetical and musical way."

The presentations Sock 'n' Buskin will sponsor in the next few weeks are part of a "process which will attempt to explore the overlapping boundaries of poetry as sound, as movement, as visual image."

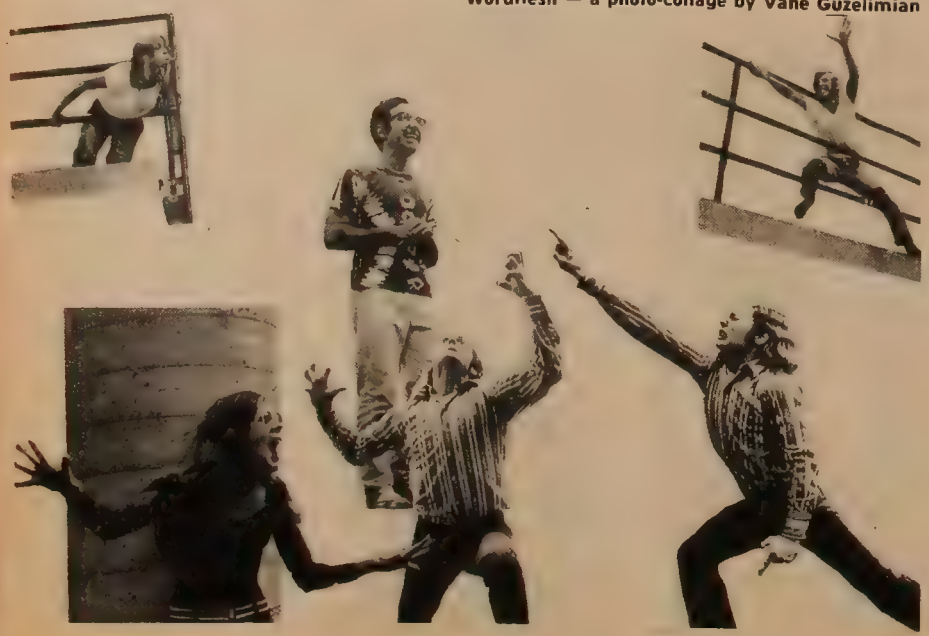
There will be a series of evening offerings — films, poets, and a theatrical production. Hopefully the program will be carried out in the Architecture Pit in an attempt to "break down the division between theatre and life."

"Wordflesh will be a sort of exorcism for me, an attempt to re-establish a balance between language and movement. It is a collection of poetic material ranging from James Joyce to surrealistic poems culminating in a play called Glossalalia. This play, written by a Vancouver poet Brian Shein is about possession by a language and could be described as a word score."

Future plans? Canino will continue to work in Canadian theatre and he expresses a particular interest in original Canadian scripts. "I will read any Canadian script submitted to me." He would also like to present productions based on African legends.

Certainly he will continue to explore the many facets of theatre and art.

Sandra Cowan



Frank Canino and Sock 'n' Buskin in rehearsal for Wordflesh — a photo-collage by Vahe Guzelimian

notes

Sock 'n' Buskin's four-week inter-arts program entitled **First Canto: Wordflesh** begins Thursday in the Architecture Pit. Three films will be screened October 11 beginning at 8:30 p.m. The first is a documentary about the making of Peter Brook's film, **The Tempest**. Also scheduled is a film about the triadic ballet, a dance form that evolved fromthe 20's Bauhaus school, and a cinematic interpretation of Rimbaud's poetry.

Friday night at the same time and same location Michael Ondaatje shows his film on Canadian poet Bp nichol and reads his own stuff. Ondaatje has four books of poetry behind him — his third, the Collected Works of Billy the Kid was rewritten into a stage play and performed at Stratford this year.

Folk singer **Eric Anderson** is on stage Saturday night October 6 at the NAC Opera. The show which includes Kevin Gillis begins 8:30 p.m. Tickets are on sale in range from $5 to $2.

Twelfth Night, adapted by Freid and directed by Abramov is screened October 7 at the Odeon St. Laurent Cinema.

Only one more week remains to submit your poesy to Professor Levenson in the English department for the Fine-Arts-Committee-sponsored anthology of student poetry.

books

ALLEN GINSBERG: "A PUBLIC MEETING IN MY HEAD"

Iron Horse by Allen Ginsberg
Coach House Press $3.00

"Don't you know that power's a hallucination?". Allen Ginsberg once asked UCLA students. "All public reality's a script, and anyone can write the script the way he wants. The warfare's psychic now. Whoever controls the language, the images, controls the race."

Iron Horse is Ginsberg's poetic record of a cross-country train trip made in 1966, during which he thinks about America and what has happened to it. After Watergate, it seems prophetic in its grasp of what was happening, and has happened.

"Words like 'Communist', 'capitalist' — they're language as hypnosis, as an outrage against feeling. They're not the reality we know in the bedroom...." They create a false reality which most of North America has come to accept. Ginsberg reveals through his use of quotations from political speeches and newspaper headlines, how we have come to accept it.

As Ginsberg moves around the train, he sees soldiers headed for Viet Nam, and hears them saying "my country / and they say I gotta fight, / I have no choice, / We're in it too deep to pull out, / if we lose, / there's no stopping the Chinese communists. / We're fighten the communists, aren't we? Isn't that what it's about?". Where did they learn that lesson, he asks: "grammar-school taught 'em Newspaper Language? D'they buy it at Safeway with Reader's Digest?"

Instead of seeing "an old man catching fire-flies on the porch at night", and watching "the Herd Boy cross the Milky Way to meet the Weaving Girl", the soldiers see the Communist menace. But how can we war against that old man, against all the Chinese looking to the night sky to see the Moon, asks Ginsberg.

It is not that Ginsberg is against technological progress, but rather the uses to which these advances are put, that causes him to despair of America. "Why do I fear these lights? & smoking chimneys' industry?" he asks as he looks out at the industrialized cities. His answer? "Because my countrymen make this structure to make War".

The technologically advanced nations have become monstrous Iron Horses, propagating a false ideology which pits us all against one another under unreal labels. If we cut the sound out of television, "the language off the visual", we wouldn't know who was the victim, who was the aggressor. All we would see is "mass of madmen at murder".

Ginsberg prophesies that "Karma bribery, Karma blood money Must come home to America. There must be a war America has builded herself a new body". His evocation of an earlier America underlines this prophecy.



He laments that it would be better to return to the country than be a "prophet on the electric networks", but seems to sense that for him, as for the country, it is too late.

His concluding admonition sums up his answer to the situation: "Calm sense, seek self, forget / thine own adjurations / Who are you? / to mass world armies in planet war?" We must turn inwards, to make contact with our senses and feelings, so that we can no longer be deluded by the false reality which we are fed by politicians and newspapers and television.

The movement of the poetry emphasizes this answer. The poem opens with Ginsberg lying naked masturbating in his roomette on the train. It ends with his return to his lover, Peter Orlovsky and personal life in New York.

Ginsberg's questioning of our concepts of reality is heightened by the impressionistic flow of the poetry. Dictated poetry appeals to Ginsberg because of its unedited rhythms, the immediacy of its digressions, and the way in which it creates the sense of being inside the poet's head. We see what Ginsberg sees through evocative imagery, feel what he feels and think what he thinks, and sense the honesty of his concern and despair about what is happening to all of us.

Rosemary Cairns

records

Aladdin Sane/David Bowie
RCA LSP-4852
The Divine Miss M/Bette Midler
Atlantic SD 7238

Writing about music is an attempt at dealing with something your ears hear in terms of words on a page. It is like reversing the alchemist's dream: you turn gold into lead. I've had a great deal of difficulty coming to written terms with David Bowie's **Aladdin Sane** and Bette Midler's **The Divine Miss M,** and I think I'm about to turn their gold into my lead. They are both involved pieces of music with almost inaccessibly deep motives.

Stated simply, **Aladdin Sane** is David Bowie's best record. In combination, its music and lyrics are overwhelmingly powerful, and though the power may be enjoyed merely on the surface, it is also open to a weighty and perhaps tedious analysis.

The album seems primarily to be an outgrowth of David's American tours. The images derived from that experience are full of the timeless disorientation and weird people and places involved in such an experience generally, but the distortion is multiplied by the facts that the tour is of the US, that the central character is mister weird himself, David Bowie, and that David's view of the American dream was limited by the tour's structure. He only saw the cities, and them, mostly at night. The lyrics are set in such situations and peopled by the kind of persons rock in American cities at night brings out. These scenes are all set in music of Bowie's own inimitable style: the teaming of acoustic guitar trills with an electric guitar whine and snap, the brittle percussion of drums and handclaps, the high-pitched background vocals. The sound has advanced in that it is much denser than the **Ziggy** album, and the use of piano has increased. The latter is so prominent and distinctive in two songs, **Aladdin Sane** and **Lady Grinning Soul,** that it almost becomes a character in itself. In total, the sound comes together with a kind of whirring, futuristic 1950's feel, the beats all shuffling or solid rocknroll.



Timelessness or time-spanning is also a characteristic of Midler's **The Divine Miss M.** The single from the album alone is evidence for this. Bette's **Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy** is a careful copy of the original Andrews' Sisters 1941 hit rendition, and though it really only appealed to everybody's sense of good-time idiocy in the silly season that was summer 1973, **Bugle Boy**points to Midler's ability to take a song from the past and do something with it. Included on her album (**The Divine Miss M** was released in November 1972 and Midler's second album is almost ready to go onto the market) are **Leader of The Pack** and **Chapel of Love,** both pre-Beatles hits, plus the post-Beatles **Do You Want to Dance,** and the late 1960's Leon Russell tune, **Superstar.** I hate **Leader of The Pack** as a song but what Bette does to it gives it a whole new life, while her delivery of **Do You Want to Dance** is amazing. It is sung in a sluttish, hot summer night voice complete with heavy breathing, accompanied by a Carole King-like piano and congas arrangement slowed way down. **Daytime Hustler** and **Superstar** are sung in comparably sensual style. Midler also knows her blues, as exhibited in **Am I Blue,** and her rendition of **Delta Dawn** knocks Helen Reddy's out with a far-superior gospel rock and gospel roll punch.

The album rests finally, however, on Midler's voice and it is an instrument strong, imaginative and flexible enough to handle the job. Where one can hear hints of Slick, King, Melanie, Joplin, Holiday and Streisand at points in the album, the influences and originalities synthesize in Midler's throat in a way that is very much her own. None of the others quite match her for power sweetness, guts or heart. She is a thoroughly competent singer.



Both these artists operate with sensuality and sexuality very much in mind and it is this common concern that brings them together in this review. Bowie has gone far ahead of Cooper, for instance, in bringing homosexuality and bisexuality to the rock stage, whereas Midler is the hero(ine) of New York's gay community much as Judy Garland was in the past. As little as this aspect of the scene has to do with the music, which is the most important thing, it still points out rock's ongoing ability to bring its audience again and again to a crunch. Dylan ushered in protest music, the Beatles introduced long hair, and the San Francisco bands advocated using dope. Each time, the audience had to consider the frills along with the music. What Cooper, Bowie, the New York Dolls and countless other 1970's bands seem to be trying to do is to proclaim the new freedom from sexual roles that women's lib, gay lib and general late 1960's humanism have brought us to. It is still a weird and perhaps difficult concept to accept that femininity and masculinity no longer count for much, but then in 1964 how many people accepted long hair on John, Paul, George and Ringo? As Bowie himself wrote in the Hunky Dory album, "Turn around and face the strange changes."

Philip Shaw

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Sports

Ravens edge York 16-15 on punt by Roberts

Dan Rae

TORONTO — Between moments of having a good time, the Carleton Ravens managed to edge York Yeomen 16-15 last weekend on a single by Derek Roberts in OUAA football action at the Canadian National Exhibition stadium.

The game was played before 300 fans in sunny, 70 degree weather on the CNE tartan turf. Carleton won on the strength of a 77 yard pass and run play by Mike Ruddy and Scott Alexander, a two-point conversion by Joe Colvey, and Roberts booted two singles and two field goals.

It was not an exciting game but it had its moments of action. Coach Nobby Wirkowski of the Yeomen was disheartened early in the game, when after an interception left York on the Raven's 25, their standout receiver Bill Hatanaka slipped and fell on the goalline and watched the touchdown pass sail over his head.

A field goal attempt was made but it was wide and Ravens' Larry Furmanzick ran it out to the 14 yard line.

Carleton ran a series of downs and punted. Hatanaka returned the ball to the Carleton 23. York missed another oppotunity to score when a receiver dropped a touchdown pass. Yeomen settled for a single.

With three minutes gone in the second quarter, Roberts punted for a single to tie the score, 1-1.

Roberts put a kick through the uprights to make the score 4-1 at the half. The field position for the field goal was set up by some fine offensive plays by the Ravens.

Ravens began their march to get field position with an exciting play between Ruddy and Pete Stenerson. Ruddy motioned left and handed off to Stenerson who ran right a few yards. Stenerson threw back against the flow to Ruddy who found himself open (as he has in the past) and he scampered for 20 yards.

Good runs by Colvey and Steve Walsh moved the ball up field for the Ravens but a penalty and two incomplete passes forced the field goal attempt.

Carleton controlled the second quarter with the defensive backfield performing well. The line was tough, sacking the York quarterback five times.

After the second half kick off, York moved downfield and scored in six plays. Hatanaka went over for the TD. Carleton blocked the convert and the score stood 7-4.

Coach Kim McCuaig felt his team scored when it had to at this point, and it had to! In 10 plays the Ravens moved in for a field goal marching from their 34. Colvey ran six times for three first downs. Several times the York tacklers had difficulty getting up, a tribute to Colvey's hard-driving running style.

Also in this series of plays, Paul Shubert caught an important pass and Walsh ran for 25 yards in two carried (one for 21). Roberts scored his three-ponter from the 15.

Ravens scored their major on a Ruddy-Alexander pass and run play for 77 yards. Alexander moved behind several defenders near the sidelines and after catching the ball out-distanced theothers for the six points. The convert's snap was high but Alexander adroitly passed the ball to Colvey who was open in the endzone.

The score put Carleton ahead 15-8.

An interception by York left them at the Ravens' 41. The pass was intended for Alexander but was tipped to the opposition. McCuaig felt the calling of an audible might have prevented this interception. Ravens held the Yeomen and took the ball at their own three yard line.

Carleton could not move the ball and were forced to punt, giving York the ball on the 44. A mix-up in the Carleton defensive backfield allowed a pass and run play to score a touchdown from the 32.

With 5:29 left in the game, Yeomen tried a two-point conversion but were stopped. A Ravens' offside alowed the Yeomen to try again and they made it good. That tied the score at 15-15, with only four and one-half minutes left in the game

Ravens had the ball at the 50 yard line. Ravens moved to the 33 on a pass toAlexander, runs by Colvey, Walsh and Stenerson. Roberts boomed a punt that went for a single.

Ravens almost added another touchdown late in the game but were happy to run out the clock.

McCuaig was not overly pleased with the win. He felt the team could have played better, and that against York they only played to the competition.

He conceded that his offence was not colourful but also felt they did not have to be." We were getting five yards a crack up the middle, so why change?" This was reflected in the rushing statistics: Colvey 20 carries for 99 yards, Walsh eight for 45 yards and Stenerson was six for 25.

Going into the game York had the best offence in the OUAA. Ravens held them to 170 yards while piling up 345 of their own. Carleton improved in the penalty area taking only three for 15 yards.

Scott Alexander now holds five team records: most career points (92), most career touchdowns (15), most career receptions (82), most yards on pass receptions in career (1536), and most receptions for TD's in a career (15).

In other weekend games, unranked St. Mary's defeated Ottawa U., who were ranked second nationally, 23-21. Queens beat Guelph 33-14 and Sheridan squeaked out a 107-0 win against Algonquin in College football in a game which saw 15 touchdowns.

b-ball Ravens swing into action Tuesday

by Doug Maas

Tough defence and a controlled offence. That is the combination that new Ravens basketball coach Greg Poole, will rely on to make Carleton a contender in the OUAA this season.

Coach Poole comes to Carleton after serving as an assistant coach at Simon Fraser and York universities. He brings with him a philosophy of basic, fundamental basketball. One that is based on staunch defence and a controlled offence. He agrees that he is somewhat conservative in his thinking.

"I'm a little bit conservative. I don't like to give up the ball. I like to run but a more controlled running game. My feeling is this. If you go the whole route with the fast break, pressing type of game, you have to be prepared to give the ball away a lot and use a lot of people."

Coach Poole was greatly influenced in his basketball philosophy when he was assistant to John Kootnekoff at Simon Fraser. Kootnekoff stressed fundamental and defensive basketball and Poole discovered that this emphasis produced outstanding success.

"I noticed in basketball confrontations that the team with a strong defence, with sound fundamentals, good ball handling, and controlled running, culd take the tempo away from a fast team. That is the real crux of the issue."

Poole's conservative methodical basketball philosophy is also characteristic of his coaching style. He does not consider himself a holler guy or cheerleader type coach.

"I'm not a cheerleader or a pep talker. I believe in a more rational approach. I like to think of myself as a firm individual but not to the point that I', going to five them a rah-rah pep talk. I'll try to point out the things I want to point out in a calm, rational way.

Sometimes I lose my cool but I hope that that is the exception rather than the rule."

Coach Poole inherits from former Ravens' coach Bob O'Billovich, a team comprised of some outstanding talent.

Players returning from last year's squad include the Love Brothers, Drew and Jon, forwards Graham Haig and Jim Hall and the only returning guard, Carl Mitchell.

Poole expects Drew Love to be is muscle man under the boards and for Jon Love and to continue his scoring feat of last year. Jon Love however will be lost to the team for some time. He has a broken thumb on his left hand, his shooting hand.

A promising newcomer to the Ravens this year is Paul Armstrong from Lisgar Collegiate. Poole refers to Armstrong as "one of the top high school basketball players in Ontario last year."

Armstrong is yet another Lisgar grad to join the Ravens. Others include the two Loves, and Lorne Bowles. All played on high school teams that had good success. Coach Poole thinks that this is an asset to a team.

"I do think that a person who has a background of winning knows what it is like to win and doesn't have the mental hangups about losing and I think that really helps in terms of attitude."

There are three teams that Poole singles out as being real contenders in the OUAA this season. Carleton's traditional cross town rival, the University of Ottawa, heads his list.

"Ottawa will really be strong. O'Billovich has a good bunch of guards over there, six of them, and big Merv Sabey. Just for those factors plus O'Billovich is a good coach makes them tough. Laurentian will be strong again. They retained the nucleus of their club from last year. Those two teams will be strong.

I do think though there is a sleeper in the University of Toronto. The only reason they missed the playoffs last year was because of their inexperience. They are going to be tough on everyone this year."

The basketball program swings into gear this Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Open tryouts will be conducted on Tuesday and Wednesday at 6:00 p.m. and on Thursday at 5:00 p.m. The squad will then be reduced to a workable size and formal workouts begin Oct. 15. Carleton's first game is the Intrasquad game on Nov. 2.

CIAU football rankings

1. UNIVERSITY OF SASK. (CHEWAN (first last week)
2. UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO (third last week)
3. UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA (second last week)
4. UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA (fourth last week)
5. UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA (fifth last week)
6. WILFRID LAURIER UNIVERSITY (sixth last week)
7. QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY (seventh last week)
8. UNIVERSITY OF WINDSOR (eight last week)
9. ACADIA UNIVERSITY (tenth last week)
10. McGILL UNIVERSITY (not ranked last week)

Ottawa, Western lead OUAA football divisions

The University of Western Ontario and the University of Ottawa remain at the front of their respective divisions in OUAA Football each with a 3 and 0 record.

This coming Saturday, October 6, the Ottawa Gee Gees will host the Wilfrid Laurier University Golden Hawks. These two teams played for the OUAA Championship last season with the Hawks winning out and eventually advancing to the Canadian College Bowl

Western, the front runner in the Western Section will meet the University of Windsor Lancers. It will be the second meeting of these two teams this season. In the first game, Western won by a score of 28-15. The Lancers feel that they have improved quite a bit since that first game and they feel that Western will be in for a real struggle. The Lancers upset the University of Toronto Blues last Saturday (Sept. 29) with a last second touchdown (39-37).

York and McMaster will meet in a game that will provide the first victory of the year for one of them (providing there is no tie game). The University of Waterloo will be looking for its first victory when it travels to Toronto to meet the Blues.

LAST WEEK'S SCORES

Sept. 29 Laurier 39, Waterloo 7; Windsor 39, Toronto 37; Carleton 16, York 15; Queen's 33, Guelph 14; Western 38, McMaster 0.

next week

In next weeks edition of The Charlatan a story which appeared in Homemakers for this month will be reprinted. It is a look at womens sports and how womens athletes have come into their own. It is entitled "Something to Cheer about."

Women's intramurals in full swing

tennis sectionals Oct. 12-13

On October 12 & 13th Carleton will be hosting the 1st sectional tennis matches of the season. Four Universities will be competing for top honours: Toronto, McMaster, Trent and Carleton. In order for the players to qualify for the next meet to be held October 19 & 20 at York, they must rank in the top three finishers in their respective events.

Last year the team placed fifth out of ten, and coach Pat Henry is confident that this year's team is capable of an even better performance.

women's varsity curling - sports

All those women interested in **Curling** for Carleton are encouraged to attend the Organizational Meeting, to be held Oct. 10th (Wed) at 7:00 p.m. The meeting will be in the classroom above the Gym. If interested,but enable to make the meeting, call Gail Blake at 231-2646.

men's soccer comes to Carleton

This year the Department of Recreation and Athletics is offering a new event in its interfaculty program. There has always been a demand for soccer but early indications are that St. Pat's College are the only complete team that is organized. Teams from Science, Engineering, Arts and Residence are in the league but have had difficulty organizing.

Anyone who is interested in playing is asked to come out at game time to play to help the organizers in the various faculties set their teams.

The games are held on the Carleton soccer field under the lights from 9:00 through 11:00 to avoid classes and labs lasting until 8:30. The varsity soccer team has expressed interest in providing coaches for each team and the referees are also drawn from their ranks.

If anyone needs information on the league call Mike Kelly at 231-2648 or contact him in the gym.

Each team will play 8 league games then advance to a playoff to decide the league championship. Since this is a new league with a high calibre of competition expected the refereeing will be strict. All who have an interest are invited to play for their faculty team, each faculty being responsible for its own team.



Georgia Clarke

Mon. Sept. 24 — (9-10) Sci. vs. Eng.; (10-11) St. Pat's vs. Arts.
Tues. Sept. 25 (9-10) St. Pat's vs. Sci; (10-11) Eng. vs. Res.
Thurs. Sept. 27 (9-10) Sci vs. Eng.; (10-11) Arts vs. Res.
Mon. Oct. 1 (9-10) Arts vs. Sci; (10-11) St. Pat's vs. Eng.
Tues. Oct. 2 (9-10) Eng. vs. Arts; (10-11) St. Pat's vs. Res.
Thurs. Oct. 4. (9-10) St. Pat's vs. Arts; (10-11) Sci. vs. Res.
Mon. Oct. 8 (9-10) Arts vs. Sci.; (10-11) Res. Vs. Eng.
Tues. Oct. 9 (9-10) Eng. vs. Arts; (10-11) St. Pat's vs. Res.
Thurs. Oct. 11 (9-10) St. Pat's vs. Sci; (10-11) Res. vs. Arts.
Mon. Oct. 15 (9-10) St. Pat's vs. Eng. (10-11) Res. vs. Sci.

Scott leads powder puff

This week's standings indicate that Scott is the leader in Powderpuff football but they are closely followed by Bell, who trail by only 100 points.

In Powderpuff action on Monday Oct. 1, the defiant and well-coached St. Pat's team was defeated by Scott 18-0. The touchdown leaders for Scott were Debbie Holmes with two and Lou Griffiths with one.

Also on Monday, Heggtveit was defeated in their first game by Bell 30-6. The points leaders for Bell were Julie Desjardins with 12, Kathy Watson with eight and Kathy Lane with 10. Heggtveit's point getter was Theresa MacIntyre with six.

Tuesday's action proved t be a little wet but Scott and Bell still played. Unfortunately for Bell the weather was a detriment to their running game and Scott posted a 21-6 victory.

All women on the WAC Council should note that there is a meeting on Oct. 11 at 8:30 p.m. in the classroom above the gym.

	GP	W	L	PTS
Scott	3	3	0	1500
Bell	4	2	2	1400
St. Pats	3	2	1	1200
Greene	2	0	2	400
Commerce	1	0	1	200
Heggtveit	1	0	1	200

editor appeciation

The Charlatan Sports Editor would like to thank Merrill A. Smith for his excellent coverage of the Grand Prix at Mosport which appeared in last week's paper. His photos and written commentary on the race were greatly appreciated.

The Sports Editor would like to meet with all people currently writing sports in the Charlatan and those who will be later on in the season. The meeting will be held Tuesday Oct. 9 at 1 p.m.

Powderpuff schedule revised

Tues. Oct. 9 — Bell-Heggt. (4:30) Comm-Scott (5:30)
Wed Oct 10 — SPC-Scott (4:30) Comm-Greene (5:30)
Thurs. Oct. 11 — SPC-Bell (4:30) Heggt-Greene (5:30)
Mon. Oct 15 — Bell-Comm (4:30) SPC-Heggt. (5:30)
Wed. Oct. 17 — SPC-Greene (4:30); Scott-Bell (5:30)
Thurs. Oct. 18 — Greene-Bell (4:30); Heggt-Comm (5:30)
Mon. Oct. 22 — Greene-Comm (4:30); Heggt.-St. Pats (5:30)
Tues. Oct. 23 — Scott.-Heggt (4.30)
Wed. Oct. 24 — Bell-Comm. (4:30)
Thurs Oct. 25 — Heggt -Scott (4:30)
Mon. Oct. 29 — Scott-Greene (4:30); Comm-Heggt. (5:30)
Tues. Oct. 30 — SPC-Comm (4:30)
Wed. Oct. 31 — Semi-finals (1-4) (2-3)
Thurs. Nov. 1 - Finals

Coach Stewart has the Women's Varsity Vasketball team going through their paces in preparation Robins upcoming season. They open their season the weekend of Nov. 2. They will host Sir George Williams on the Friday and Loyola on the Saturday.

Riggs muzzled

Doug Junke

Things have settled on the tennis fronts of the world. Vitamin reinforced Bobby Riggs has been temporarily muzzled thanks to Ms. Billy Jean King. What a saving grace. I have never been so happy as to the joyous news that Monsieur Porc had been put on the spit and roasted by his adversary.

I must admit though the world spotlight was on Tennis on Sept. 2 and it was because of Riggs. He took everyone's minds off Watergate, Spiro's problems, not to mention the fact that classes had started that week. So he did increase the interest of the world in tennis. An unfortunate consequence for Riggs in his loss is he heightened the cause of the Libbers. Something he had hoped to diminish. If a re match should com about, I would imagine Jimmy the Greek will not take the women's ability for tennis s lightly.

soccer Ravens drop two games over weekend

Doug Maas

Last weekend can be termed the lost weekend for the Carleton Ravens in varsity soccer. Saturday the Ravens played uninspired soccer and were humiliated by the Ryerson Rams 3-0. Sunday Carleton played better but submitted to a fine squad from RMC by a 2-0 count.

Saturday's game was one of complete frustration for Carleton. It wasn't that Ryerson was so awesome, but that Carleton played so poorly in all facets of the game. Raven passes constantly went astray, head balls were missed or misdirected to opposing players, and Carleton players were frequently called for illegal throw ins.

Besides the breakdown in fundamentals, Carleton showed a general lack of hustle. From the sidelines, Ravens coach Manfred Kuehnapfel often exhorted his players to hustle and not to fall asleep on the playing field.

Despite the Ravens inept play, Ryerson did not score until midway through the second half. Vito Ciraco scored Ryerson's first goal when he caught the Ravens' defence napping and blasted a low hard shot past Carleton goalie Frank Baltutis in the seventieth minute. One minute later Ryerson made it 2-0 as the Rams' Tom McClean streaked in all alone and his high shot sailed over Baltutis' head.

Down 2-0 the Ravens tried to rally but it was not to be. The closest Carleton game to scoring was when outside right Dale Brazao's high shot glanced off the Ryerson cross bar in the eighty-third minute.

In the final minute of play Ryerson added a third goal but by then the outcome had already been decided.

Coach Kuehnapfel best described his team's performance after the game.

"The team was flat today. We were just dead."

Carleton played improved soccer against RMC on Sunday but it was not good enough to defeat a determined and well disciplined opposition.

RMC jumped into the lead at the ten minute mark. Halfback Roger Anderson headed a ball from directly in front of the Ravens' goal off a long throw in and it was 1-0 RMC.

RMC controlled the ball most of the first half and the half ended 1-0.

In the second half the Ravens came out smoking and exerted early pressure. Tony Juliani and Dale Brazao both had good scoring opportunities but were thwarted by the RMC defence. Carleton midfielder Carlos Vieira, easily the Ravens' best player that day, almost had the equalizer but his shot hit the RMC cross bar in the sixty-first minute.

Carleton, playing its best soccer in two days, continued to pressure but RMC's Stu Lawrie put the game out of reach when he scored in the seventy-ninth minute.

Coach Kuehnapfel said he was pleased with the Ravens' effort against RMC.

"Defensively except for two errors we played quite well and overall I was quite satisfied with our play. If we would have played this well against Ryerson I think we would have won."

He said the Ravens' biggest fault in the two games was their lack of team play but that this could be corrected.

"Our timing and rhythm is not on. Many times our plays are interrupted by bad passing. The defence for instance will kick the ball up to midfield but either to no one or to an opposing player. Our passing has to be improved and this will come by giving the team more games."

Carleton will have a chance to make amends this weekend as the Ravens again play a doubleheader at home. Saturday Carleton engages York in league play and on Sunday Carleton plays an exhibition game against Sir George.

Carleton's fitness centre is becoming a reality

The following story on the Physical Education Complex is the first in a series by Brian Gravelle to appear in The Charlatan sports section.

The most recent addition to the Carleton family, the new athletic complex being built adjacent to the gym, should be ready for use by the new year according to Mr. Kim McQuaig of the athletic department. Mr. McQuaig, better known as the head coach of the Raven's football team says, "I would be very surprised if we are not ready by January..." He stated further that the only possible way of delaying the project would occur if a major tie-up such as a strike by the workers took place, and since that is highly unlikely, then Carleton students can look forward to using the excellent facilities by the second term.

The new complex is becoming a reality after some six years of hard bargaining and decision-making by the athletic office and the university's board of governors. Mr. McQuaig explained that the need for better recreational facilities was most evident, and so the long stage of planning began back around 1967. "We wrote a brief for a master plan which was accepted by the board of governors," he said. Following that stage, further briefs were drawn up until a final agreement was reached on the new complex.

The plans called for a core or a centre building housing the locker rooms, showers, tuck shop and the athletic departments; main offices. With the core in the middle, the other facilities could be built around it. Included in the list of other facilities were squash courts, a swimming pool, a hockey rink and a general building known as "The Cage", to be used for physical fitness and other general indoor training programs.

As it stands at the present, the core and the pool areas are being built. These were decided on after much discussion as to what facilities should be started with the monies available.



Victor Wong

Pool begins to take shape. Hopefully it will be in operation before January.



Rock Chan

In explaining why the core was needed, Mr. McQuaig stated that,"...we have expanded our program greatly over the past few years." According to McQuaig, the old facilities (still being used) were, as most of the student body realizes, drastically outdated. They were meant for the use of a student population somewhere in the area of 1500 people.

The pool was the next item on the agenda. The athletic department felt that a facility for aquatic sports was most important in a university of this size. The thinking behind the building of the swimming pool was that it could be used not only for swimming and diving events, but also for scuba diving, canoeing, synchronized swimming etc.

Students need not worry that the pool will be for inter-collegiate competition only. The baisc philosophy says McQuaig is that the pool is, "for the average individuals use. That is why we built the pool in the first place." Indeed, the university envisions inter-collegiate competition in aquatic events in the future but for the present, the reasoning is that the pool is for you, the student to use.

Included in the core, besides the athletic offices, are a physical fitness centre and new locker and shower rooms. As an added advantage, there will also be a sauna bath, a sunken whirlpool bath to soak those aching muscles and a lounge to relax in.

Mr. Greg Poole, the recently appointed basketball coach, will be in charge of the physical fitness and therapy rooms. The fitness centre will contain a banked track (approximately 19 laps to the mile), a weight training area and two testing rooms as well.

The new complex certainly is a step in the right direction as far as Carleton is concerned. It was a long time in coming and the student body should be proud of it.

There will be, more detailed descriptions of the new centre in future issues of the Charlatan so that you, the student will know a bit about it when the time comes to take advantage of the facilities.

Sports in short

The **Autosport Club** will be holding their Fall Rally on Oct. 14. This is the Club's second event of the term and looks like it will be a lot of fun. For more information call Gay Wyn Quance (722-4453) or Jenny Read (746-4492).

The **Ottawa 67's** play their home opener tonight (Fri.) at the Civic Centre. They host the Oshawa Generals. Game time is 8 p.m.

The Ottawa Gee-Gees were nipped 23-21 last weekend in a game at St. Mary's University in Halifax. The Huskies reversed the role on Ottawa from a week before. They pulled off the winning points in the last minute. One week earlier the Gee-Gees scored the winning points in the dying moments of the game with Carleton.

Carleton University's **Tennis team** won their tournament at Peterborough last weekend. Queen's, Trent and Carleton participated in the round robin tournament.

Because of their success they will travel to Kingston this weekend for a similar tournament with Queens and Toronto (U of T).

The team is made up of Murray Whittaker (first singles), Ed Hladkowicz (second singles), Bill MacPhail (third singles) and Paul Holland (fourth singles).

In action the team defeated Trent 6-0 and Queen's 4-2.

upcoming meetings

The Carleton University **Wrestling team** will hold a meeting Mon. Oct. 15 at 4 p.m. at the Gymnasium building. They will practice every Mon. - Thurs. from 4-6 p.m.

Tuesday night will be the first hockey practice for the Ravens at the Sportsplex. The practice will start at 5:15 p.m. A bus for all first year players will leave Glengarry House at 4:15 p.m.

For Wednesday through Friday practices a bus will leave Glengarry at 5 p.m. which is plenty of time for the 6 p.m. practice for rookies.

The Ravens Intrasquad game has been set for Oct. 26. at 8 p.m.

THE CHARLATAN



Bruce Paton



jung and depressed

Peter Birt

Excuse me, what are your impressions of the counselling services at Carleton?

— Where are they?

— Personally I'd never use it.

— What counselling services?

— If I have a problem I'll work it out myself.

— They're just for really sick people, aren't they?

Many students at Carleton have a very vague notion about what the 6th floor Uni-centre counselling services are all about. Even those people who use the adjacent health facilities aren't prepared to really consider the counselling services. Many people conjure up the idea of a long black couch and "the old fashioned shrink", as one person described it. Many of the students here still think of their guidance teachers at their secondary schools, and that for the most part is a very negative image.

Dr. Juanita Casselman, the new director of counselling stated that "the facilities on campus are potentially very good". Three professional counsellors (two full time and one part time) see less than 100 students each week. No day is completely booked up, allowing room for emergency appointments should they arise. The counselling officers offer advice on career planning, educational concerns and personal problems. It is financed by the university and reports to the Dean of Student Services.

The most common types of personal problems, according to Dr. Casselman are identity problems, the coping with the establishment of independence when a student first comes to university from home, various anxieties and, a considerable amount of depression among the students.

Although Dr. Casselman is new this year to Carleton, she said she did not see many things that needed to be changed in the counselling services at this time. She added that it was "crowded" now and the lack of space was one reason why there was a lack of group sessions with students.

Some of the facilities are certainly being used, but whether the students are making full use of all that is offered is debatable. For although many people do go there to seek help in career planning (and most seem pleased with the results) there are many students with personal problems who do not use the service.

Clearly it is not entirely the fault of the counselling service itself. Many people still maintain a negative point of view when it comes to any type of psychological help. Dr. Casselman said she hoped the services would be able to offer help which would prevent problems from arising in the first place. But the main operational difficulty remains: Many students are completely alienated from both the services and the counsellors.

The situation at University of Ottawa is similar in some aspects and yet quite different. There too, officials admit all students are not aware of the facilities. At U of O the counselling services are financed by the university, as is the case here, but there are some important and interesting differences in its counselling arrangements.

For student counselling purposes there are ten people assigned (as well as some additional interns) who are both counsellors and members of the university's psychology department.

This dual status, as both faculty member and counsellor, permits a closer relationship between the counsellors and the students. Each counsellor has been assigned to a faculty board and advises the board about any particular problems that have been brought to his/her awareness while counselling. One counsellor stated his faculty boards is generally receptive to any comments he makes.

In addition to their regular offices the counselling at U of O have a place in the residence and hope to have a room in the new university centre, where the students can drop in and talk.

The problems that the students bring to the counselling service are much the same as they are here. One counsellor added however, that the French-Canadians seemed to have more trouble adjusting from their strong family ties to the new independence at the university. He said that in recent years more students seem to be concerned about their future in university, and the question, "Where am I going," was much more important.

In addition to regular private counselling, the university has many different group sessions in operation. There are group career seminars, dynamic sessions and inter-personal relationships and creative problem solving. Marital and pre-marital counselling is also given, though not usually in groups. Through these group and private discussions it is hoped that many potential problems can be arrested. The most important aspect of U of O's counselling, stated one of the counsellors, is that it aids students in "the establishment of good interpersonal relationships".

The counselling services at Carleton are available to all students and the professional staff there is able and willing to give advice and help to anyone who wants it. It is unfortunate that more students have not made use of the facilities which are potentially very good.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 9 october 12 1973



photo by bruce paton

what not

The noted $80 fine which the Senate Judicial Committee imposed on the Carleton student for underlining and turning down the page corners of library books will come under the scrutiny of the full Senate this Wednesday, October 17 at 2 pm.

The significance of the appeal and the decision coming out of it should not be underrated. The Senate's decision will establish a precedent that will influence Carleton's insular judicial system in all subsequent cases.

Rules and regulation at this university only apply to students; faculty and staff are effectively above suspicion or official judicial reproach. The Senate Judicial committee was established to rule on student offenses. The source of the Committee's authority is the Senate; the source of Senate's authority pertaining to regulations, enforcement and punishment is vague. Senate has been empowered by the provincial government through the Carleton College Act to make rules and regulations governing the behaviour of students, but nowhere does the Act explicitly outline the details of enforcement.

The credibility and legitimacy of the Senate Judicial Committee is even further in question: since a student defendent is in fact being prosecuted by the University Administration for his offenses, it would seem procedurally out of phase to be tried by members of the accusing body. The SJC that fined the student $80 consisted of six administrators including the University President and the Clerk of Senate; there was no student representation. The "confidential" minutes of the August 2 sentencing Committee meeting (taken by President Oliver) consist of just over 200 words of non-detail.

These are just some of the more obvious peculiarities.

The blatantly arbitrary nature of the Senate Judicial Committee, its procedure, its authority, its composition and its purpose is appalling. On Wednesday, the Committee members who are also Senate members will have to rightfully absent themselves from the Appeal proceedings. One shouldn't be expected to appeal to a body partly comprised of the original jurors.

The Senate Judicial Committee decision should be rejected, the Committee's life terminated and a new equitable campus judicial system created in its place.

The Editor
Photo editors
News editor
Features editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor
Sports editor

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Layout: James Orr, Paul Couvrette, Rhonda Rovan, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Doug Junke, Peter Gorrie, Alexander Cullen, Maureen Lynn.
Cover: A number of University bodies are paying rent for the use of the Unicentre. This photograph by Vahe Guzelimian conceptualizes this reverse prostitution.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Leib Zeisler

Friday, October 5.

"Who will live and who will die? Who shall wax rich and who shall grow poor?" — a portion of the Yom Kippur prayer.

Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, is the saddest but most holy day in the Jewish Calendar year. On this day G-D completes his judgements on man's fate for the coming year, while Jews pray for forgiveness for their sins, their family's sins, the corporate Jews' transgressions and the world's folly.

Saturday, October 6

——War in the Middle East —

Jews are known for their funny stories, look for the humour here.

This is a true story about a battle that occurred in the six day war during the fight for Jerusalem. Because of the many historic and religious buildings in the old part of the city the battle was waged with small arms and in many cases in hand-to-hand fighting. Six Israeli soldiers in a rush to the Wailing Wall, found themselves in front of their fellow soldiers. They held up in a small inlet. The enemy came, they held for about an hour when finally the other members of their troop caught up. The Israeli force drove off the enemy. Only one Israeli soldier walked out of that inlay, and one was carried out to die in the hospital, later.

In 1968, on the anniversary of the battle, the Israeli soldier returned to visit Jerusalem, and, of course, the scene of the battle. As he walked by the small laneways called streets he happened to catch sight of a beautiful Arab woman walking behind him. He turned a corner and was on the scene of his battle. Slowly he walked over to the position he had held the year before. A scratch of moving rock caught his attention, as the young woman he had seen before entered the inlay. He asked her if she was following him. The answer was no, her husband had died in that same battle a year ago. What could they say — what could they do?

— — — —

The conflict cannot go on. I'm biased, but hopefully not prejudiced. There must be peace. Arab and Jew are Semetic brothers and their irrational war of hatred is causing brother to fight brother. Both sides are right, both sides have legitimate claims. No countries' economies and no countries people can develop healthy societal ethics and values where hate, violence and war are a constant reality. The Middle East's future lies in the Semetic brothers working together in "this" world.

Israel will live.

Leib Zeisler is former Director of the Jewish Free University

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of no more than 600 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• Nominations closed Thursday for CUSA by-elections scheduled for Oct. 22 and 23. Science rep: John Koensgen (acclaimed); Special Students reps: Greg Gipp, Doug Martin; Arts reps: Elaine Bernard, Steve Watson, Bruce Ziff, Richard Wiklo, Gaston Barban, Charles Smith, Susan Wisking, Bill Maxwell, Mark Nesbitt, Craig Mackie, Alexander Cullen, Sean Kiely; Finance commissioner nominees are Gary Furlong, Deepak Fahasrabudhe. Oobop-she-bam.

• CUSA president Ann Frazer jubilantly announced Thursday that the Shuttle Bus Service to Ottawa University will definitely begin in January. Insurance and liability arrangements have been settled.

CUSA will be renting the shuttle bus before January in order to offset the purchasing price of the vehicle.



Victor Wong

There has been an enrolment increase this year "just short of two percent", announced President Michael Oliver at Wendesday's General Faculty Board meeting in the Tory Egg. President Oliver said there is a slight decline in Art and Science figures, but there is a slight increase in commerce, engineering, grad journalism and architecture.

"I'm rather pleased that registration figures this year are encouraging", he said.

• NUG elections in Law, Anthropology, Sociology and Political Science will be held Monday, October 15, 9:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., second level Loeb.

Electoral co-ordinator Chris Haire, commenting upon the poor response to this year's elections said, "Once again student apathy has triumphed in Arts Division II. Every student deserves to be screwed in consequence."

• The Ottawa Centre of the Canadian Red Cross Society needs blood for a rapidly accelerating open heart surgery program at the Ottawa Civic Hospital. The Society also needs 1,200 units of blood weekly for the day-to-day requirements of 34 other hospitals in Eastern Ontario.

The Society will be holding a blood Donor Clinic in the Mainhall Unicentre from Tues. Oct. 16 thru Thurs. Oct. 18 from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily.

On Thurs. Oct. 18 the Clinic will give away 100 free tickets to the Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Circus.

• The new St. Pat's College building on Carleton's Rideau Campus will be officially opened this Sunday, Oct. 14 at 2 p.m., with President Michael Oliver presiding. Dr. John Grace (S.P.C. '49), editor of the Ottawa Journal will be guest of honour. A reception and tour of the college will follow.

students' best friend

Contrary to popular misconception, the Dean of Student Services is not a big part German shepherd part collie named Chimo.

Students who meander up to the third floor of Paterson Hall to seek out the Student Services office are likely to be met by this leaping canine creature. Admittedly, he has a nice coat of fur, but his ability to offer advice is questionable.

In actuality, Chimo (the Inuit word for L'Chaim), belongs to Norman Fenn, the real Dean of Student Services. Fenn is familiar to those who have sought aid at the Counselling office on the sixth floor Unicentre. He acted as head counselor there before this year's appointment to Student Services.

"I am finding this new post very interesting," said Fenn, during a recent interview with **The Charlatan**. Chimo was resting nearby.

Fenn set a precedent this year as being the first Dean of Student Services at Carleton to come from a non-academic position. However, in 1964 he was director of the Student Affairs office, an earlier version of Student Services.

The Student Services offices at Carleton is responsible for housing, food services, health and counselling. The office also employs an assistant dean, an Overseas student advisor and a program coordinator. The latter undertakes projects geared towards student aid, such as survival and course evaluation guides.

Until this year Student Services has been responsible for the Placement Office. This operation is being phased out when Canada Manpower moves onto the fifth floor Uni-centre in early November.

Besides administrating these various services the Student Services is a place where people are encouraged to come with course problems, or any problems that arise from student life at university.

"Our function", explained Fenn, "is to assist in meeting the needs of Students by creating an environment, which is in the broadest concept, healthy for the students."

The Ombusman office, also located on the third floor of Paterson Hall and run each year by a Carleton student, carries out a similar function, but Fenn explained some students prefer to consult the advice of an administrator.

A frequent complaint at Carleton, and a starchy one at that, is the questionable quality of Saga Foods. (Saga runs the Uni-Centre's upper and lower cafeterias, and the residence cafeteria). Fenn feels this complaint is common to all institutional food, and said that Carleton's arrangement with Saga is a "better one than could be obtained from other food companies". He has visited many other campuses and thinks Carleton's cafeterias are superior.

In discussing Carleton's Counselling service, Fenn said he would like to see more concentration on prevention than on treatment. He cited the study skill workshops at St. Pat's as a good example of preventive counselling. He wants to see remedial reading courses, and more aid for students who are indecisive about careers.

Fenn believes there are many people coming to university these days for the wrong reasons. "They're here because their parents want them to be here, or because all their friends are attending university. But a university education is not for everybody.

"A prime motivation and reason for coming to university should be ahigh degree of interest in wanting to learn," he stated.

He said he would not want to guess how many Carleton students have a "high degree of interest in wanting to learn".

After spending a day at Carleton running to committee meetings ("I'm on lots of committees"), answering inquiries, helping students with academic concerns, and responding to requests from other administrative people, Fenn goes home to the peaceful surroundings of a farm near Metcalfe.

It was only recently that he moved to the farm as he previously lived in residence. (He visited the Saga food cafeteria there as rarely as possible).

Fenn has been at Carleton for many years, and has worked in several capacities. An American citizen, he received his masters in education, specializing in counselling, at Springfield College, Mass. Fenn has "toyed with the idea of becoming a Canadian citizen", but is not really concerned about it. "I don't really have a national identity", he said.

Chimo didn't even twitch.

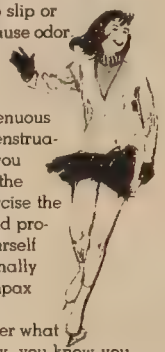


photo by paul sellack

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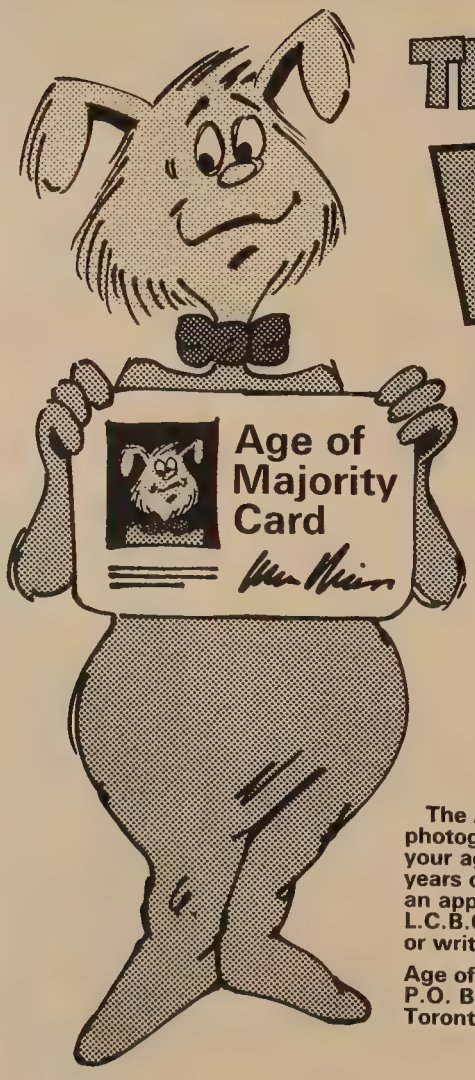
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slicing it up

Alexander Cullen

You, the student, are wandering around the Uni-centre one day idly going about your business — at least, that's what you think you're doing. Unbeknownst to you, you are stumbling through a continent of contending jurisdictions, crossing multitudinous borders of differing authorities, wandering with only a student ID card as passport from one area of contentious control to another. Exaggerated? Possibly, but the building you were idly wandering through is not yours as you may have been led to believe.

It's true that you pay a sixteen dollar Uni-centre fee, and that Students' Council supposedly administers the building in your name, a building that was conceived as "the living room of the campus," but things are not quite what they seem to be. For instance, how much of the building does Students' Council actually control? How is this building of ours actually run and how are the costs determined? Who controls the space and how is it allocated? Answer these questions and you will see how much a facade it is that the building is said to be ours.

In 1966 the concept of a University Centre was born with a great deal of idealistic fervour. It was not intended to be just a student union building, although the genesis of the concept came from a desire of the student body for a building to adequately house student government and activities, but rather a university community centre where students, staff, and faculty could use and mingle together and thereby facilitate interaction and mutual understanding; or so the thinking went. It was 95% funded by the Provincial government, the remaining five percent being raised by the student body. The building was completed in 1970. During this time a great deal of discussion revolved around how this concept was going to be implemented and how the building was to be run and financed.

Despite the length and depth of discussions held by all parties concerned, and given the attitudinal and philosophical differences between the student body and the administration, the naive simplicity of an otherwise excellent ideal, and the real differences between student and administrative needs of the building, the result was a patchwork compromise of who got what, and a "tacit understanding" of how things were to be run. Students were to be responsible for the general maintenance of the building, had direct control over their own specific areas. Other areas went to such University agencies as Food Services, Health and Counselling, the Alumni Association, the Faculty club, and the mechanical maintenance sections of the building.

The first problem to come out of this "living room" was that the student body didn't quite know how to run its own part of the building.

CUSA had been smart enough to hire its own Uni-centre Director, who was to be a policy-maker and manager, and who was to implement into the management of the building the principles of a community centre. It was run by a University Centre Management Committee, which had amongst its members people from faculty, staff, the Dean of Student Services Office, and select members of the Students' Council executive. This bogged down after a while, and in an effort to reach closer to the community and separate itself more from Students' Council the University Centre Policy Committee was formed with a more representative body of ordinary students, faculty and staff picked at large. This experiment failed as Council's grip on the purse strings grew tighter in order to gain more and more control. This trend provoked great debate over the founding principles and sometimes conflict between CUSA and the Uni-centre staff, but the trend away from a community orientation and towards a student-run building was not to be halted. Now, three Uni-centre directors later, the staff is being amalgamated under the direct control of CUSA.

However, the "community" orientation was further eroded by the use made of the Uni-centre by the faculty — especially in regards to the Faculty Club. The Faculty Club is not open to students, support or lower management staff. Its members enter the building via the Tory link, walk twenty yards, and are then closeted in a world of their own. In addition, staff members arrive in groups from the administration building, sit together in the dining rooms, and leave together, and students do the same. The only area of interaction is the Pub, where some faculty members will drop in for a drink with their students, but these few would do that anywhere anyhow, even if the Uni-centre Pub didn't exist. So that part of the ideal has broken down.

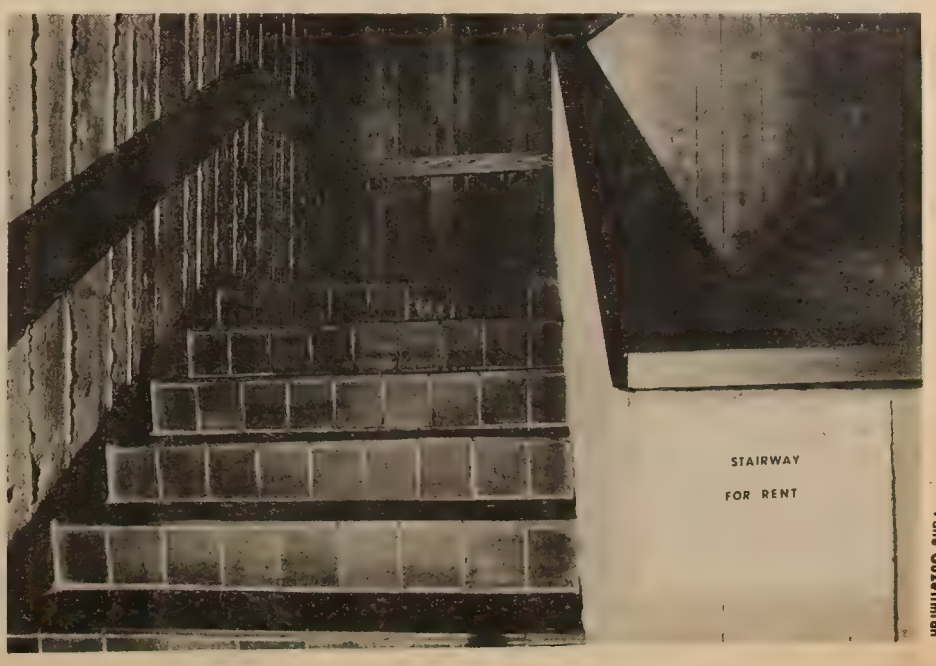
However the problem of creating a university community centre is magnified by the determination of costs. The building is supposedly "run" by students, but it is owned by the University, and, as the building is not covered by federal-provincial educational grants, the University charges for the upkeep of the building (Hydro, heat, cleaning, etc.). This equalled $1.25 per sq. ft. when the building was about to be opened and now equals $2.36 per sq. ft. This is not rent, says the Administration, as it is charged to all occupants and as no profit is supposedly made. The charges are apportioned as to who controls what space, and this includes all usable space within the exterior walls, even stairways and washrooms. The "rent" figure arrived at is set by the Administration and is supposedly based on actual operating costs. CUSA pays its own "rent" through the Uni-centre, and the Uni-centre levy covers the remaining Uni-centre-run areas — $39,000 this year. The University has the right to raise the Uni-centre levy if CUSA cannot meet its financial responsibilities.

The Food Services Committee, an advisory body to the Board of Governors, sets down contracts for Saga and Honest John's in the areas it controls. The revenue from these contracts (a set figure or a percentage of the sales) goes towards paying the "rent" and the cafeteria mortgage, and this, of course, is reflected in the prices you pay. Similarly, the Health and Counselling levy you pay covers this "rent." Carleton, according to the Administration, has the greatest amount of ancillary (i.e. extra) fees of any university in Ontario. By the way, faculty and staff started paying Uni-centre fees for the first time this year — $8 a head compared to a student's $16, and as yet St. Pat's doesn't contribute a cent.

Space allocation is another point to ponder. CUSA controls its own space and the other University agencies control theirs. Changes in space allocations are done through the Building Advisory Committee, another creation of the Board of Governors, and a committee upon which students are a minority. Conflicts in space allocation priorities can occur, as best seen by the example of the meeting-dining room on the same level as the cafeteria. This was being looked over by CUSA as a potential art gallery, but was arbitrarily given by the Food Services Committee via the BAC to the Grad Association for a pub-lounge. So much for CUSA running the building.

The point of all this is that there is a conflict in the running of the University Centre, a conflict not only in the philosophy as a university community centre but in actual management. CUSA may set down the hours when the building may open and close, and it may ban dogs, but it has no real control in the allocation of space and the determination of costs of a building it is supposedly running. CUSA thinks that it is stuck with an expensive white elephant which is difficult to work with and change. The Uni-centre staff finds it frustrating managing a building with such diverse interests and jurisdictions.

The University sees it as a student building that students are in charge of, and pay for and that it is the students' responsibility if they want to make any changes. This means that students must pay for any changes they want in a building that the University owns. And you, joe-student, continue to pay for an expensive building that isn't yours to properly run, and this in an age when most universities allow their student governments rent-free space.



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letters

"Billshit" is billshit

Editor, the Charlatan;
I hope you will allow me the privilege of replying to an article in your most recent issue by Bill Adams, entitled, appropriately enough, "Billshit".

Mr. Adams takes petulant issue with the fact that my doubts about whether our abortion laws ought to be changed were finally resolved by seeing a picture in Ms. Magazine. He takes it upon himself to declare that I had given no thought to the morals involved, to the balance between good and bad or to the wishes of my constituents and the rest of the people of Canada.

First of all, the fact that, to quote from the letter concerned, "my own doubts about abortion.... were finally resolved" would indicate, it seems to me, that I had given some thought to the matter. Like most Canadians confronted by a compelling moral issue, I was deeply concerned about the morality involved; my position on capital punishment was based, at least in part, on the premise that no one has a right to take human life unless his or her own life is in danger. Naturally, the same argument can be applied in the case of abortion, except that no one, despite philosophical/theological discourses dating back a thousand years, has been able to determine at what point a fetus becomes what we know as a human being.

To me, therefore, the only argument worth considering was this: there is abundant evidence to prove that if a woman decides to get an abortion, she will get it, regardless of the method. There is equally abundant proof that a significant number of women are killed or mangled following abortions by unqualified practitioners. As the law now stands, women can obtain abortions, providing they can convince a panel of doctors in a general hospital that their physical or mental health is in danger. The only trouble is that fewer than half the hospitals have agreed to even consider setting up such boards, so that the woman who does not live within easy reach of a hospital with such a board is discriminated against. Further, the woman herself may not appear before the board, nor may she write a brief in support of her case.

Finally, if a woman who lives within easy distance of a border state can muster between $200 and $300 she can be flown to the United States, have her abortion and be back home the same day. A poor woman cannot do this; therefore, the law discriminates against the poor as well.

As to public opinion, both the Liberal and the NDP candidates in Ottawa West took precisely the same position as I have taken, the one I took during the campaign: that the decision on whether abortion should be allowed is one that ought to be made between a woman and her doctor. I have not come out in favor, as Mr. Adams puts it, of "abortion ondemand;" you cannot demand that a doctor set a broken leg if he chooses not to, much less perform an abortion. Further, had Mr. Adams done a modicum of research before writing his "billshit" he would have known that 61% of the Canadian people, according to the most recent national public poll on the subject, take the same position I do.

Originally, I wrote to Ms. to obtain a copy of the picture referred to, so that I could circulate it among my fellow MPs to counter a well-organized, well-financed campaign led by that giant NDP brain Joe Borowski to outlaw abortion altogether. They asked permission to print the letter; I gave it. If Mr. Adams has seen this picture, and could not be moved by it, perhaps allow it to overcome his squeamishness about abortion, allow it to tip the scale, after all the arguing had been done about how many angels could dance upon the point of a pin, then he is a strange man. If he has not seen it, he ought to, and perhaps he could understand how a person could be moved as deeply as I was.

As to the 85% quota proposition for Canadian Universities, if the Marxists care to support it (my impression is that they believe it to be a red herring and of no importance at all) that does not mean that I will not support it. It is a valid position, in my opinion, and it would be interesting to hear Mr. Adams' views on it when and if he achieves his MA or PhD and finds himself without work.

Finally, the so-called anti-French backlash was not responsible for my election last year; the maladministration of the economy was the key issue, revealed in every poll taken and reflected in the attitudes of the majority of the people to whom I spoke personally.

Nothing else in Mr. Adams' billshit merits comment, except, perhaps, for his stunning revelation that there are no impeachment proceedings in Canada. There is, however, a free press, and the right to freedom of expression, and, on the evidence of his unresearched pomposity as expressed in "billshit", he ought to cherish that fact.

Yours faithfully,
Peter Reilly MP

the "liberated socialist cdn. trip"

Editor, the Charlatan,
You have a review of the U.S. poet, Allen Ginsberg, in the October 5, 1973 Charlatan. Rosemary Cairns writes about the book, **Iron Horse,** published, we are told, by Coach House Press in Toronto, which is one of the intellectual branch-plant publishers in Canada.

A few things about the treatment of Ginsberg in the article interest me, disturb me slightly. Ginsberg goes on what can only be described as the 'liberal anarchist U.S. trip'. That it's also a train trip is poetic license, I guess.

By 'liberal anarchist U.S. trip' I mean a few things I'd like to point out precisely:

(1) Personal life has meaning, 'The reality we know in the bedroom'. The life of the community, political life, the 'polis' or people is full of treachery.

(2) Reality is offered to us as images of escape, of dream, of edenic fantasy, "an old man catching fireflies on the porch at night".

(3) The answer for the liberal anarchist U.S. tripper is to turn inwards, to cop-out, to seek the tiny personal life — Ginsberg "ends with his return to his lover, Peter Orlovitz...."

Your reviewer, extending the comment by Ginsberg writes a sentence in sympathy, I guess. "We must turn inwards, to make contact with our senses and feelings, so that we can no longer be deluded by the false reality which we are fed by politicians and newspapers and television." Apart from the fact that such a statement is sentimental liberal fantasy, Rosemary Cairns has already told us something else. She has told us that Ginsberg "laments that it would be better to return to the country than be a 'prophet on the electric networks', but seems to sense that for him, as for the country, it is too late." But certainly. The Eden fantasy is useless, and its preachers, like Ginsberg, haven't the slightest intention of putting it into practice since they are the thing they pretend to lament. Allen Ginsberg is a prophet, all right, a prophet of U.S. imperialism, U.S. individualism, and U.S. expansionism.

Since its beginning, the supporting myth of U.S. imperial expansion has been the poet singing the divinity of the individualist (the ultimate free enterpriser).

We remember dear olde Daddy Whitman writing: "If I worship one thing more than another, it shall be the spread of my own body". Yes, indeed. The spread of the U.S. body right across the world.

I said that Rosemary Cairn's statement that "we must turn inwards (etc.) so that we can no longer be deluded by the false reality which we are fed by politicians and newspapers and television" is sentimental liberal fantasy. What is so good about turning inwards? What does contact "with our senses and feelings" do for us but, at least in part, reveal our conditioning? Are we to pretend it gets us back to **real, valid** humanity? The reality of politicians, newspapers and television is, of course, often stupid, vulgar, and vicious. But is that all it is? Is external reality really something which we can only escape from? If so, turning inwards isn't going to be much use either.

The reviewer, Rosemary Cairns, tells us the reader empathizes with the writer, which maybe means he knows how to write. But shouldn't she say a little more than that we sense "the honesty of his concern and despair about what is happening to all of us?"

Shouldn't she say that as a Canadian reviewer our whole imaginative tradition has been to reject the cop-out, runaway, individualist, U.S. tradition. Shouldn't she say that this book isn't anything new; it is yet one more U.S. writer going over the corny U.S. Adam myth again. The U.S. does its Huck Finn, individualist cop-out thing so repeatedly that D.H. Lawrence's little comment in 1923 could have been written today. "The world is a great dodger, and the Americans the greatest. Because they dodge their own very selves".

Shouldn't Rosemary Cairns have said that Ginsberg shows what is happening to Ginsberg and the U.S.?

And shouldn't she have said that Ginsberg and the U.S. are happy to describe themselves as the whole world, but that they are not? Shouldn't she have said their despair is boringly and regionally their own little cesspool, not ours?

I said that a few things about the treatment of Ginsberg in the article interested me, disturbed me. The thing that disturbed me most was that Rosemary Cairns was taken in to believe that Ginsberg describes Canadian reality. The editors of Coach House Press in Toronto, who live to imitate the U.S. sensibility, are mostly psychological colonials feeding off the U.S., as many Canadians fed off Britain not many decades ago.

That is one of the burdens of our time. But maybe Carleton reviewers should be above and beyond psychological colonialism so that they can look it squarely in the eye and describe it for their readers.

Robin Mathews

Radio News: not guilty

Editor, the Charlatn;
It would seem that your photo editors are labouring under a misconception when they accuse Radio News of plagiarising the Charlatan, (What Not Oct.5). Firstly, news cannot be plagiarised. News consists of basic facts, gathered from many sources, even papers like yours. Secondly, your editors' remark calling us mundane, is not fact but editorial comment for which you fail to provide any basis. Radio News would not call the photo editors mundane unless we would substantiate the claim. If presenting facts in a clear concise and unbiased format is new journalism then we must plead guilty to that charge. Lastly, if Radio News depended as heavily on the Charlatan for its information as you claim, we would only broadcast once a week, and inevitably late.

Steven Finkelman JIII

Photo Editor to the letter:
As a Radio News staffer for two years, a Radio News Editor for one, and a senior reporter on a number of occasions this year, I find your letter amusing to say the least.

Your naive assumption that news cannot be plagiarized indicates that your journalistic experience has been sadly limited to the ivory realms of the Arts Tower

Certainly it would be a mistaken assumption to state that Radio News exists solely on the Charlatan's offerings, but you must admit that almost every story the Charlatan initiates is followed up by Radio News.

As for your commentary on New Journalism, if you were even mildly aware of the implications of my tongue-in-cheek reference to New Journalism written ironically within the same sentence as the proper noun Journalism Department, you would not have bothered to write your letter.

Explaining New Journalism to one who believes in factual, objective, journalism with all its infallible reporting would be like explaining nuclear fission to an aborigine.

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see editorr 517 unicentre

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Interviews on Nov. 6

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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 12

theatre: You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
CUSA pub: with Mecca 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
TGIF noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Dennis Brown 10 a.m.-1 a.m., 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
with Fraser and Debolt, shows at 9 and 11, Le Hibou 512 Sussex
South American Folk Music: Calchakis, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
The Melos Quartet of Stuttgart, playing Bartok, Debussy, and Beethoven will be presented by the Music Dept in association with Goethe Institute, Ottawa, students 50¢, others $1.50 8 p.m. Th 'A'
poetry and film: Michael Ondaatje showing his film on B.P. Nicol and reading his own poetry 8:30 p.m. Arch. Pit, sponsored by Sock 'n' Buskin info 231-6671
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
hockey: 67's vs. St. Catharines 8 p.m. Civic Centre
football: Ottawa U. vs. Queen's 8 p.m. Civic Centre Stadium
forum: "Socialists and the Quebec Elections" speaker Joe Young 8 p.m. 418 Somerset W. room 1, info 232-2171
Lecture: "Women in a Patriarchal society" by Prof. Virginia Hunter 8:30 p.m. Tory "egg"
meeting: Y.P.C. in Boardroom of the Unicentre
Carleton U Amateur Radio Club 4:30 p.m., 514 Unicentre
deadline: registration with Placement Office for Public Administrator and Foreign Service exams info 231-2600

saturday 13

theatre: closing night of You Never Can Tell (Shaw Festival) NAC Theatre 8 p.m. standing room tickets only can be bought anytime today for tonight's performance
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
CUSA pub: with Mecca 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Dennis Brown 8 p.m.-1 a.m. 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
with Fraser and Debolt, shows 9 and 11, Le Hibou 512 Sussex
dance: sponsored by the Gays of Ottawa 9 p.m. 160 Chapel info 238-1717
St. Pat's Student Association presents **Ryan's Fancy,** Res Commons 9 p.m.-1 a.m. $1.00
Kenny Rogers and the First Edition 8:30 p.m. NAC Opera
Soccer: York at Carleton 2 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
rally: to protest for democratic rights in Chile, Chilean Embassy 56 Sparks 2 p.m. info 232-0893

sunday 14

Flamenco guitar: Mario Escudera NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
Victor Borge, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
NAC and Concert Society of Ottawa present the **Vermeer Quartet** performing Haydn, Hindesmith and Mendelssohn NAC Theatre 3 p.m.
film: Airport Th 'A' 2, 4:30, 9:30 p.m. 75¢
101 Dalmations Th 'B' noon, 2:30 free
documentary on the experience of meditation in the daily life of an Indian master living in America 7:30 p.m. Tory "egg"
Workshop in life drawing will begin tonight 7-9 p.m. A&C Workshop Model's fee is $20 for 8 weeks info 231-5507
meeting: to discuss the current crisis in the Middle East 8 p.m. Jewish Community Centre, 151 Chapel. For transportation call 232-5562 or leave message for Hillel at 508 Unicentre

monday 15

CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-12, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m. Rooster's, Unicentre
theatre: L'echange de Claudel, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
Photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Atmospheric Environment. Physics and Math minors wanted. info 231-2600
meeting: Carleton Christian Fellowship prayer meeting 11:30-12:30 212 Patterson Carleton Flying Club 8:30 p.m. 510 Unicentre. Everyone welcome.
forum: "Eyewitness Report On the Argentine Elections" speaker Phil Courneur 12:30 p.m. 241 MacKenzie
film: The Skin of Our Teeth 12:30 p.m. room 100, St. Pat's-First in a series of Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization Series in which he looks at the Dark Ages, following the collapse of the Roman Empire
Le Grand Meaulnes ('67) room 100, St. Pat's 2, 8 p.m.
filmexpo: Between Friends (Canada) 8:30, NAC Theatre

tuesday 16

deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Canadian General Electric in the field of electrical and mechanical engineering info 231-2600
CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-12 — Unicentre
theatre: L'echange de Claudel, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
film: "Taming of the Shrew" with Burton and Taylor, Th 'B' 3:30 and 7:30 free
fiomexpo: La Famille Plouffe (Fr), Point de Mire (Fr) noon; Milis of the Gods (Eng) 1 p.m.; Applause 3 p.m.; Ten Commandments 5 p.m.; Bang the Drums Slowly (U.S.A.) 7:50 p.m.; La Nuit Americaine (France) 10 p.m. — NAC Theatre

wednesday 17

Public Service Commission Administrative and Foreign Service exams 7 p.m. Glebe Collegiate
Opera: "Heloise and Abelard" by Charles Wilson, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-12, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m. Rooster's Unicentre
with Fraser and Debolt, shows at 9 and 11, Le Hibou 512 Sussex
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Art History Association will sponsor a discussion period on Career Opportunities in Art History, room 2203 Arts Tower, 3 p.m.
meeting: Morgentaler Defense Club 12:30 300 Patterson
Carleton Christian Fellowship Meeting prayer meeting 12-1 p.m. 220 Patterson
Bible Study 8 p.m. 246 Grenville

continued on page 10

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and more

theatre: L'echange de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
film expo: Flight into Danger, noon; The Open Grave, 1 p.m.; Affairs of Anatole, 3 p.m.; Blood and Sand, 5 p.m.; Distant Thunder (India), 7:50 p.m.; La Villegiatura (Italy), 10 p.m. — NAC Theatre

thursday 18

Public Service Commission Foreign Service Exams 7 p.m. Glebe Collegiate; note: those applying for Foreign Service positions will write exams both the 17 & 18
Opera: "Fidelo" by Beethoven, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
CUSA pub: with Abraham, 8 p.m.-1 a.m.; Students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Penny Lang 10 a.m.-1 a.m., 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 126 p.m.
forum: "Canada: A Colony or Imperialist Power?" speaker Dick Fidler 11:00 C264 Loeb
theatre: L'echange de Claudel NAC Studio 8 p.m.
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
Film: The first Circle Th 'A' 75¢, 4:45, 6:30, 8, 9:30 sponsored by political science forum, members free
filmexpo: Chambre a Louer, noon; Music Hall, Michele Tissere 1 p.m.; Carrie 3 p.m.; Wedding March 5 p.m.; Billy Two Hats (Israel) 7:50 p.m.; England Made Me (England) 10 p.m. — NAC Theatre

friday 19

pub: with M. R.Q. 8 p.m.-1 a.m. Res Commons, sponsored by Carleton Chinese Club members 25¢, Carleton I.D. 75¢, others $1.00
with Abraham, 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
deadline: submission of applications for PSC — Social Economic and Welfare Programs, sociology and psychology degrees wanted. info 231-2600
CUSA Benefit Concert for Ottawa Street Clinic featuring Perth County Conspiracy and Sneezy Waters, 8 p.m. Ottawa Tech High
Opera: "Heloise and Abelard" by Charles Wilson, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
coffee house: with Penny Lang 10 a.m.-1 a.m. 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre

saturday 20

Opera: "Fidelo" by Beethoven, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
CUSA pub: with Abraham 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢, others $1.25 unicentre
coffee house: with Penny Lang 8 p.m.-1 a.m. 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, NAC Studio 8 p.m.
Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre

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signic

. . .as a woman columnist. And so, in reply, I received a letter from James Orr, head charlatan, with the word 'woman' carefully en-

Signe Hoffos

cased in quotation marks. I could see him poised, pen in hand, trembling over the word — "Will she take offense? She signed herself 'Ms.'. . ." he moans. Poor man must be on the defensive by now, with what cries of "Tokenism!" ringing in his ears, and not a word to stand on.

That, it seems, is the whole problem: there is still no good word to apply safely to that possibly domestic, potentially militant, but definitely not masculine, part of adult society. "Women" is the best word yet, but it still lacks that certain shazam necessary to the success of a popular social reform movement. Niggers are blacks, fags are gays, cunts are. . . well? Even freaks have that catchy little epithet to call their own.

All of which leaves the Editorial Board of the Charlatan, in their desperate attempts to maintain a liberal cool, mumbling into their linotype, their crisp, clear journalists' voices dropping to a whisper as they stumble over the offensive word. "Ah, woman," he said quickly, like John Wayne trying to say "Ladies' knickers."

The recruitment of a specifically female column writer is, after all, an act of unrelieved tokenism — let's not be coy. Not that there isn't a good deal to be said in favour of tokenism; it is, so to speak, a foot in the door — and, when that foot is clad in a three inch rocker-soled platform shoe, a pretty fair indication of future entry. But, like all acts of tokenism, it must be delicately phrased — a sticky wicket in our particular semantic bind.

'Female' definitely does NOT make it. It rings of the Old West — "Get the females in the wagon, Hank, them Injuns is up to no good." Mark Twain complained of James Fenimore Cooper that his bizarrely masculine PATHFINDER stories were dotted with such "females — as he always calls women". I am indeed female, but so is the neighbour's Golden Retriever: she has a red nose and a badly sagging chest — the comparison is not flattering.

Neither does 'Ladies' carry much weight, in these liberated days, when even the public lavatories — those that haven't gone co-ed, that is — are being labelled brazenly 'Women'. There seems to be a revival of the idea on the CFGO front — what with having kicked us around to the tune of "Stray Cat Blues" and "Twentieth Century Fox" for all these years, the men in Muzakland have suddenly hit a whole new line. "Whoz that ladee" they croon, a decade too late. No thanks.

But neither, on the other extreme, do many of us really fancy the greaser school of four- and five-letter obscenities applied to our persons. Not much better, but in far wider usage, are the cutsies like 'chick' or the older 'bird' and 'fox' — all of which belong to the antropomorphic horrors of The Wonderful World of Disney. (They call their cars Jaguar, Cougar, Mustang... but they call their women chick, dolly-bird, fox.)

When we've mustered some weight on Madison Avenue, perhaps we can invest in some good packaging for ourselves — something incorporating the Helen reddy and Bette Midler schools to our definite social advantage. Until then, you the other sex (Men?) would-be well advised not to address the deep-chested beauty over the next lager as "chick". 'Young woman' is hardly a good pick-up line. . .you might even call her by her name.



right of way

For the past two weeks I have been helping a rather schizophrenic group of people at Radio Carleton prepare and proof-read their brief to

Randy Williams

the C.R.T.C. concerning the commission's proposals for F.M. radio in the private sector. Since its inception, Radio Carleton has been aiming for status as a commercial, non-profit F.M. radio station and, if all goes well, an application will be submitted next spring in fulfillment of that dream.

I mention this to you because it is a cause that emminently deserves your support. Just think of it! A student-run radio station broadcasting throughout the city; not only a wider range of music than is presently avaialbe on F.M. (cable excluded), but also programs of community as well as national interest. It will be a great challenge for students — hell — for the whole university community to display its varied talents; to contribute to the quality of life beyond our campus boundaries. It's what we've always wanted to do, right?

And for the cynically minded I would like to point out that the station, as always will be staffed by student volunteers who will not be chosen for their golden voices but for their commitment to program excellence and technical proficiency.

Students' Council is very much on my mind these days, especially after having attended the last two meetings. It is simply disgraceful that so many people who went to the student electorate last year , promising to do a good job, should now be resigning just as their mandate has really begun. How do these people expect the student body to have any respect for campus politics when it appears that some are using the system to procure cushy summer jobs at our expense. One quarter of a MILLION dollars, ladies and gentlemen. That is the amount of money that our students council has to play around with.

There are a few of our representatives who seem conscientious and responsible when questions of student money are involved, but I can assure you that there are some who are not. But why don't you see it for yourselves? Student council meetings are presently held on Tuesday evenings beginning (hopefully) at 7:00 p.m. Any student may attend and even speak up if he has a mind to. You may come to the conclusion that spring house-cleaning should begin Monday, Oct. 22 when students begin to cast their votes in the fall by-elections.

I think it is a damn shame that so many people are kicking poor Spiro Agnew when he is down. I think that they forget that he is a person too. With feelings? The humiliation that is being heaped upon his head by persons who are hardly paragons of virtue is nauseous. How can someone reconcile in his own mind the heralding of renewed ideals of humanism and compassion with the hate propaganda that is directed against anyone who appears to stand in the way. And surely the plethora of Agnew jokes reinforces the maxim that most humour is the result of someone else's misfortune. Let us pray.



scorpio

Students who were disappointed at the failure of the academic planning committee to agree even in principle on developing a faculty of film studies may take heart from the fact that more films than ever are being shown on campus this year. This is partly due to the increased use of film as supplementary material for non-film oriented courses with the Psychology Department's 100 course being the most successful in this group. However, most of the films that will be available for viewing to the general student body are being shown by the various student organisations on campus. These organisations can be classified into four groups: CUSA; CUSE; Res Association and various other clubs. There seems to be no policy to regulate the procedures for the showing of films and as a result practices vary from one group to another.

The Students' Association is putting on an enormous amount of films this year which are packaged in four series. The Childrens' Film Series is an expanded version of the Disney series of last year and includes a total of 20 films to be shown free in Theatre B on early Sunday afternoons. In contrast to this enlightened policy with regard to children, CUSA — the organisation supposedly providing services to students — has put on a film series every Sunday night in Theatre A intending to make a considerable profit. This "commercial film series" consists for the most part of lot of crummy films, lacking in artistic merit but all having the dubious distinction of being blue chip money makers. Perhaps the consciousness of that corporate body became disturbed when it realised that a film series which is so blatently profiteering would tarnish its image as a progressive and liberal institution. Thus, their consciousness disturbed, they came up with a revamped Cultural Committee in the form of the Carleton Film society which will be showing a total of 11 films this year if things go as planned.

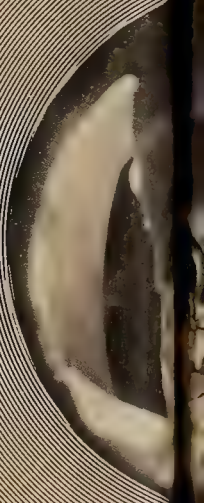
The other film showing CUSA is engaged in consists of the continuation of last year's Shakespearean Film series which it co-sponsors with the Department of English. Seven films in all will be shown on Tuesday afternoon and evenings in theatre B and the admission will be free.

The odd thing about CUSA and its assortment of film series is that they are not the product of a cohesive policy but are rather the result of various ad hoc decisions, having been made in the various departments of the organisation. If one were to question what the philosophy of the Association was in regard to bringing films on campus it is unlikely that one could get a clear answer. It was known last summer that CUSA would be showing films every Sunday during the fall and winter terms but no policy was spelt out to determine the kinds of films to be shown or what the admission charge was to be. This also applies to the Carleton Film Society whose existance had not been conceived a month ago. One thing is certain: the Sunday night film series was not intended to subsidise the Film society. CUSA will make a bundle out of this, especially as they are charging 75¢ (they would still break even if they charged only 25¢). The Film society should break even providing they publicise their films properly although the $1 admission is excessive considering the cheapness of the films themselves. It seems if one wants culture on campus then one is going to have to pay for it, although the example of the Shakespearean and the Children's film series suggests that if CUSA had its head screwed on properly we should see a lot more good films at a reasonable price.

Next fortnight I will examine the policy of the various clubs in bringing films on campus and will show you how to see many good films free.



...Rock's





The basic elements of photo
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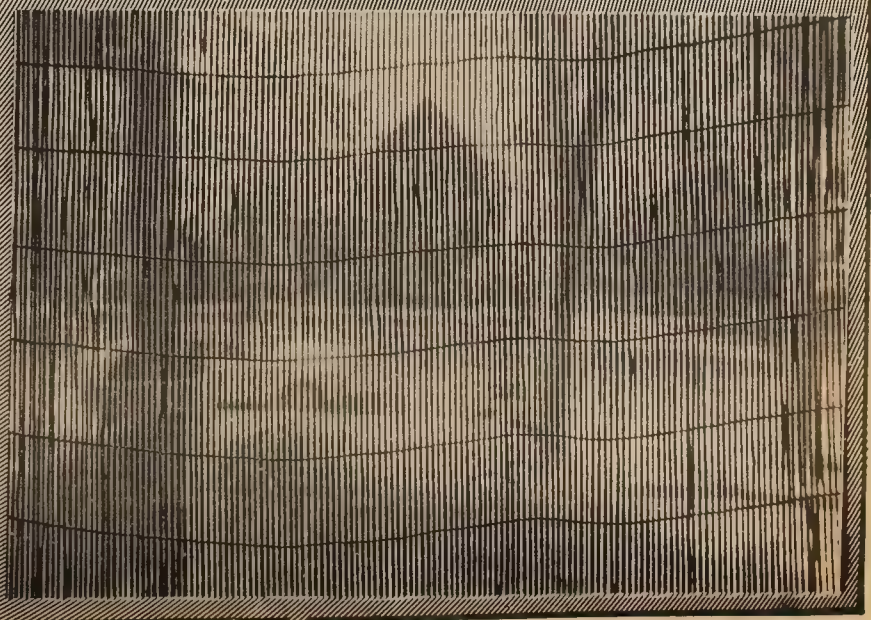
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pronus

Jennifer Sullivan is External Secretary of the National Union of Students

Why should there be a national union of students?
One of the reasons for having a national union is that the federal government plays such a big part in post-secondary financing. It finances a little over 50% of post-secondary institutions and also is responsible for the Canada Student Loans Act. Any kind of pressure for change at the federal level would have to come from national organization because it would be hard for any provincial organization and there aren't that many of them — to really do something effective. The fiscal arrangements are coming up for review in March. There are a lot of changes that should happen then. The federal government has to spend a dollar for every dollar spent by the provinces on post-secondary education. So you get a rich province getting all sorts of money fromthe federal government and the poor provinces getting proportionately less. A different system has to be proposed and fought for. This is the kind of thing NUS can do research on and then apply pressure.

Has NUS tested its strength against the federal government?
It hasn't really proved how effective it can be. It hasn't had the opportunity to show what it can do, although, looking at CUS, CUS was really effective in initiating the Canada Student Loan Act. The student lobby can be effective.

Why did CUS fail?
The executive became too remote from its constituency. NUS has been counteracting that. It doesn't want to make the same mistakes CUS did. That's why there's such an emphasis on the general assembly and why that'swhere all the decisions are made. The central committee is just there to be a representative of the organization and to carry out its wishes.

Will NUS be oriented towards services or politics?
Hopefully, it will be a mixture of both. It is a national organization so it will be a national students' voice — a way that students can be represented nationally in a political way. It also has great potential to organize really effective services like the travel service and the life insurance plan. Right now we're not very service oriented because we're new and we haven't had the resources or time to launch any real national services.

What is NUS' political orientation?
It would be impossible to classify it as Right or Left or whatever. Its political orientation is determined by the members. Its an "agent of social change" but that social change is defined by the members. NUS is concerned with students getting a fair shake and improving their lot, and their lot could be improved, certainly.

At the founding conference in Ottawa (November 1972) there was no cohesiveness among the members. If what NUS does is dependant on the general assembly, how will it be able to accomplish anything?
Well, I think it came together a lot more at the Halifax conference (May 1973). Priorities were established there and committees were struck to do work on these priorities — financing of post-secondary education, student housing, student representation, student unemployment, immigration regulations that effect foreign students. Research has to be done on these and presented to the members at the national assembly. So the members have come together and established these priorities and effective action can be taken. They did manage to iron out these things. There was cohesiveness at the Halifax conference. Hopefully there will be even more at the October conference in Edmonton.

What does the 30¢ per student membership fee pay for?
Right now its going mainly towards administrative costs — my salary, translation, telephone, travel, the conference. We have to budget a large part to communications to avoid the problem that CUS had.

What is NUS' weakness?
Right now we're weak in that we're just beginning; we're a relatively new organization so a lot of our energy has to go to alerting people to the fact we exist and can do something for them and getting them to participate and use us.

Our strongest point is that we have a lot of enthusiasm and that we're needed.

the priorities grasping for

Charlatan Interviews by Peter Gorrie
Analysis by Ron Stang

hands by couvrette



On October 22 and 23 Carleton students will be asked to vote in a referendum to decide whether the university is to join the National Union of Students (NUS).

Last fall Carleton's student leaders decided to join NUS pending the result of a student body referendum.

What follows is a brief history of Canadian student unionism and a report on the National Union of Students.

For over the past three years Canadian students have been without any form of national student organization. Since the folding of the Canadian Union of Students (CUS) in 1969 student leaders from across Canada have been questioning the viability of a new national organization.

CUS

The first national student organization was the National Federation of Canadian University Students (NFCUS). Conceived in 1926, NFCUS was set up primarily as a service organization. It handled such matters. That meant it handled such social items as yearbook planning, speaker forums. It also narrowly defined students as only those who attended university.

At the NFCUS 1963 conference, delegates decided to restructure the organization so that French students would have an equal voice in establishing policy. At the same time it decided to change its name to the Canadian Union of Students (CUS).

One year later French students voted to disengage themselves from the national organization and set up their own group, the Union de Etudiants de Quebec (UGEQ).

Both groups were undoubtly affected by the events of the Sixties: the emergence of an articulated youth culture, radical political awareness, and the examples of activist students in the United States and abroad.

Such movement ideologies grew until their culmination in a series of policy statements at CUS's 1968 national conference at the University of Waterloo. In the heat of the summer, students debated the relevance of organized activist politics against the role of the traditional service organization.

Guelph demonstrated that activist politics itself was revolutionary in that political power could be achieved through direct confrontation between administration and faculty on the one hand and radical political activists on the other. The conference pointed out, among other things, that re-shaping the university as a concept in a society that no longer exploited or oppressed people was synonomous with the struggle of the Vietnamese against U.S. imperialism and workers' struggle at home and abroad. Indeed, Guelph pushed the liberal concept of student power from the level of having students sit on committees to recommend to where students would ultimately have the final say.

As Jim Harding, a delegate to the Guelph Conference pointed out, "to be a revolutionary, 'student power' must not be reduced to token participation in the universities. Present universities are an appendage to maaket place."

To question and formulate change at any level would obviously confront the fundamentals of the university's very existence. CUS pointed out that the university was not a contributive social process for the expansion of the awareness of man's social and natural environment but an instrument for the suppression and destruction of freedom at home and abroad in perpetuating the capitalist system.

"The present educational system," CUS declared in a 1968 policy statement, "in failing to stimulate the natural desire to learn, in suppressing individual and creative expression, discourages the student from continuing his education."

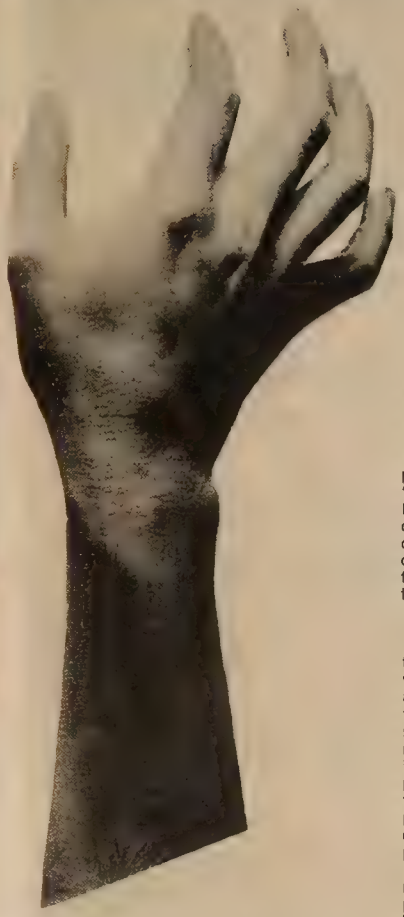
CUS' primary concern was that of universal accessibility. The breaking down of the social and financial barriers leading to a post-secondary education was fundamental to changing the role of the university. In principal the organization rejected all financial aid involving loans, means tests, or conditions implying mandatory parental support. CUS decided to lobby for increased aid from both levels of government and demanded that boards of education establish facilities to harbour the needs of any individual desiring to pursue a formal education.

Among its other areas of political activity CUS felt it was crucial that students organize around the places of intellectual work. This led to the analogy of the student as worker, a full and productive member of society working an "intellectual apprenticeship." Student syndalicism, therefore, was the logical extension for a radical union.

Unfortunately CUS outgrew its own ideas and any attempt at syndalicism was filed away in conference papers.

Despite the oppression faced by both students and faculty at the hands of the administration, big business and the government, there was nevertheless the contradiction that members of the faculty would not forfeit their academic status by surrendering such powers as grading aminations, and the control over lecture material.

of organization
a national union



Despite its weighty political consciousness CUS continued to fulfill and expand its direction as a service organization.

its travel service and charter flight plan and placed emphasis on having Canadian students tourney and meet other students from socialist countries. The financing of university athletics for example demonstrated the inequalities existing between intramural (little money given for mass participant sports) and interr-collegiate (much money given to a select few to compete nationally for the university's name and prestige). Among its important contributions that remain in permanent effect have been its lobbying functions in Ottawa, the travel service, and the Canada Student Loan Plan, which it helped to create.

There are many reasons leading to the consequent folding of the Canadian Union of Students in 1969. Some student leaders claim the Union's membership became more progressive than its counterpart campus organizations. But more than anything else, CUS membership, that is, the member university student councils, could not decide what they wanted: a union that would be service-oriented; or a political activist student movement.

The indecision took its toll. There has been no national unionof any sort, outside of Canadian University Press, a national alternative news service, linking the country's colleges and universities.

TOWARDS A NEW NATIONAL UNION

In early 1972 the student council at the University of Windsor called together more than forty post-secondary institutions in order to determine the possible formation of a new national student organization. Delegates to the conference set up a steering committee to lay plans for a new organization, and echoing its late parent, CUS, changing "Canadian" to "National". At the November conference the National Union of Students (NUS) was formally conceived, a drafted constitution adopted and a central committee selected. At the Union's last conference in Halifax, held in May of this year, a thirteen member central committee was elected to the general meeting.

In its constitution, NUS describes itself as a forum for communication among members as well as a body to create policy for negotiations and an agent for social change. It has stated that it will fulfill both roles as political as well as service organization. Such issues as unemployment, housing and student participation in university government are among the new union's priorities. Although the new ideological structure would appear pale in comparison to that expressed five years earlier, NUS believes it can overcome many of the earlier problems that plagued CUS.

Most of the changes deal exclusively with membership. The Union differs from former policy in that all post secondary institutions will be allowed membership. All policy making will be decided at the general meeting level, and then only after sufficient notice to the membership. According to a paper presented at the November conference this is to ensure that a top heavy leadership does not lose touch with its members. NUS claims that its new policy of democratization will be externally visible as well. There will be no president, no leader, no one group of people directly responsible for policy and decisions.

NUS says it can continue the work of a national organization by providing research into relevant student issues. At its conference in May, work was begun into studies on financing of post secondary education, the organization and financing of student government, off-campus housing, and student unemployment.

For Ontario students the question of relevancy is especially important. Are students in the province served well enough by its own provincial federation? Currently students at Carleton pay forty cents each so that the university can maintain its membership in the provincial federation, the Ontario Federation of Students.

The question of national membership goes beyond the concept of national representation. It essentially concerns whether Carleton students want to be part of an organization that will struggle for the enhancement of student life and social change, questions that pertain to the day-to-day student environment both within and outside the campus. That in itself is the essential question.

Anne Frazer is President of the Carleton University Students' Association

connus

Why shouldn't Carleton join NUS?

Basically it boils down to a question of representation. At the founding conference there was a split among the delegates over representation — whether or not it should be on a regional basis — and then we got into provincial unions. I favour a form of representation that is done through the provincial unions. For example, OFS would elect a member to NUS and then you would have a general caucus of the representatives from each of the unions. Unfortunately, the founding conference and the Halifax conference were dominated by delegates from the west. The majority of the Western provinces don't have provincial unions and therefore they're against any form of union representation.

I'm in favour of a provincial union representation because it cuts down on expenses; it cuts down on unnecessary duplication because provincial politics does link in with federal politics. I don't believe every university should send 2 or 3 delegates to a general conference. The cost isn't justifiable to the student body. We are already paying fees to OFS so why not just send a member from there and have the travelling costs cut down.

I don't have that much faith in general assemblies because you have 30 or 40 people gathered together and the voting isn't done on a rational or logical basis; it seems to be done more in an emotional vein.

The people from NUS are concerned about avoiding the mistake CUS made. They feel the executive was getting too far away from the individual institutions so they started dropping out. That's why NUS stresses the general assembly.

I think, though, that CUS also failed because it had institutional voting. You cannot be a national union of students unless you represent all the student institutions across the country. Quebec is not willing to join NUS until they have legitimization for the Front d'etudiants du Quebec. NUS, at one of its meetings, claimed that FEQ has folded. It hasn't folded. NUS has one token representative from Quebec that has never been a member of FEQ.

Most of the institutions in Ontario are heavily involved in OFS so we would not be alienated from NUS through having our representative from OFS. We'd always be in constant contact through both organizations.

Also, it costs 30¢ a head. So out of the $21 student council fee, 30¢ goes to NUS and 40¢ is going to OFS and we still haven't got anything from them.

Is there a real need for a national union? At the founding conference there was no cohesiveness among the delegates. They all wanted different things.

You're right. It seemed to be a massive scale of sandbox politicking rather than a real concern for the student movement across Canada. I do believe in the theory of a national union of students. I think its necessary to act as a political pressure group on the federal government. There are drastic things wrong with the way the federal government funds the provincial governments and extends funds to post-secondary institutions. If we had a united voice — its almost as if we could get into the lobbying system in the States and have a professional lobbyist for the federal government. There's student housing discrimination across Canada, student awards plans. We can get into issues like what happened in Chile. There are very serious issues in Canada that can drastically affect students, both within their institutions and externally when they graduate. But, the way the structure of NUS is currently set up, I don't see that coming about. Therefore, I think we should withhold our support until NUS changes.

Wouldn't it be better to have the NUS rep. elected directly by the student body?

That's not a bad idea. But then you still have a splintering — you have one vote per institution — and you're not going to get Quebec or the Maritimes. You're going to have what is basically a western union including Ontario. You have to balance whether the question of representation from all of the provinces is more important or whether reaching the students is more important. I think if should be the responsibility of the president or the executive of each institution to get back to the student body and inform them. Furthermore, there could be a national newspaper, etc, etc.

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music

SHA NA NA SHUCKS AND JIVES BUT DR JOHN TRIPS OUT

Sha Na Na at the Ottawa Civic Centre October 14.

1950's rock and roll lived in true style last Thursday night as Sha Na Na came to town greased and ready to kick ass. In one of the most enjoyable concerts all year Sha Na Na recreated the music, the looks, and the feel of being a teenager circa 1958. About 8,000 rock fans showed up to see the chief group responsible for the 70's rock and roll revival, and they loved every minute of it.

Sha Na Na was backed up by Doctor John, The Night Tripper. Although he and his supporting musicians played well the Ottawa audience is not familiar with his unique down-south mixture of jazz and rhythm and blues. The crowd was there to rock and roll but most were glad to see Doctor John leave to make way for the time when rock and roll was king.

Sha Na Na is not just a rock and roll band. They are a professional group of singers, musicians, and dancers giving an extremely smooth and tight act, displaying maximum entertainment per dollar. Using only a minimum of instruments the group utilizes its vocal talents to recreate an authentic copy of many of the 50's oldies but goodies. Such songs as **Rock Round the Clock, At the Hop, Jailhouse Rock, Whole Lot of Shakin, and Yakety-Yak** were stomped out in true 50's fashion.

Some of the old popular ballads like **Tears on My Pillow, Tell Laura I Love Her and Earth Angel,** were done so much like the originals you would swear some one was playing a stack of 45's.

The members of the group were dressed in clothes of the day and to keep the mood, a comb would be swept occasionally through a mass of greasy hair. The audience lapped the whole thing up and responded like it hasn't in a long while for a concert in Ottawa.

The highlight of the evening was the dance contest when three girls were selected from the audience to shake, rattle and roll with members of the group. The winner's prize was a spotlight dance with the group's sax player as another member of the band sang an incredible version of Johnny Mathis **Chances Are.** Just like a sock hop of 1959, or was it 1962?

Although most of the crowd were quite young at the time when rock and roll reigned supreme, it was easy for the audience to enjoy a fine show in the spirit of days gone by. The group took four encores including a Presley take off on **Hound Dog** and a gorgeous vocal rendition of **Lovers Never Say Goodbye.** It was a lot of fun and a thrill to go back for just a while.

John Grainger

THE ARTS

ERIC ANDERSEN AND KEVIN GILLIS

Eric Andersen at the NAC Opera October 6.

In Eric Andersen's voice there exists a special quality that enhances the carefully constructed poetry and engaging melody of his songs. His pleasant acoustic guitar and piano playing compliments the sensitivity of his work.

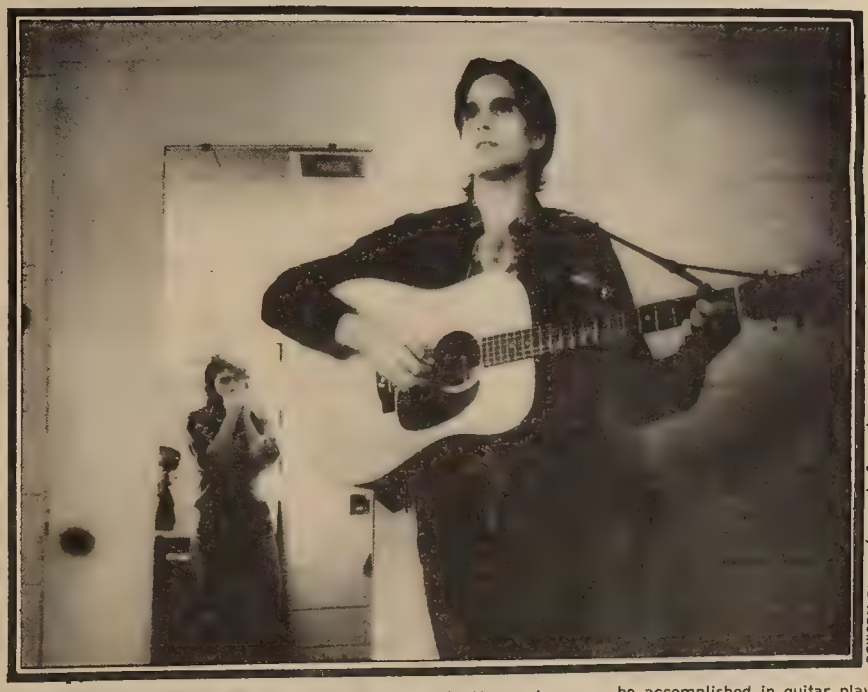
A master folk-artist, Andersen performed at the National Arts Centre Saturday night, and exhibited a further ability, probably developed from years of coffee-house intimacy, to be loose and informal with the audience. This apparent ease, combined with the impact of his songs, makes Andersen a powerful performer.

Andersen emerged on the folkscene in the early 60's as part of the breed of singer-songwriters of that era. He achieved fame in the folk world with his second album, **'Bout Changes and Things,** especially for the quiet protest song, **Thirsty Boots,** later recorded by Judy Collins. (His folksinger image was permanently symbolized by the boots he wears on that, and consecutive, album jackets). Although Andersen never became a huge commercial success, he did develop a following of people who recognized the tasteful introspective nature of his songs. He came out with several albums during the decade, but **More Hits from Tin Can Alley** was the most critically acclaimed of the selection.

At Saturday night's concert, Andersen sang three songs from the **Changes** album: the sad yet unbitter **Close the Door Lightly;** an up-tempo **Arthur Crudup** number, **That's All Right Momma;** and **Violets of Dawn,** a lyric stunning piece.

His performance included several new works, a memorable one being **Time Run Like A Freight Train,** which he chose for his encore piece, and which exemplified his ability to move an audience.

Andersen performed several songs from the Beautiful and deeply personal **Blue River** album ("painfully personal", as Andersen emphasized in an interview backstage with a group from Radio Carleton. The album which suggests the artist had seen more than bad times, appeared two years ago following a period of Andersen silence. It was well-received and is seen as his best accomplishment to date.



Gillis and Andersen photographed by David Rasmus

He sang **Sheila,** a song that implies heavy drug involvement; **Wind and Sand; Is it Really Love At All; Faithful;** and David Wiffen's **More Often than Not.** Although the last three songs epitomize that state of being down, the **Blue River** album is not morose. Many of the expressions of emptiness are relieved by optimistic glimpses of the future.

The title song **Blue River** which Andersen also performed, shows particularly that the artist has gained control and insight into his self ("keep us safe from the deep and the dark, because we don't want to stray too far".)

To balance out all this gentle, but tear-stained sensitivity, Andersen came up with some lighter numbers, such as the Merle Haggard song **Daddy Frank,** his concluding song of the evening.

Simplistically speaking, it was a fine concert.

During the evening, Andersen announced some disappointing news: the tapes to an album he spent a year working on have been lost. But he said he's going to do it all over again.

The affectionate reception Andersen experienced was undoubtedly aided by Ottawa folksinger-songwriter Kevin Gillis, who delivered an entertaining warm-up performance.

For Gillis it was a special occasion as it was his first appearance at the Arts Centre.

He displayed some great harp playing and revealed a potential to be accomplished in guitar playing and lyric composition.

Gillis' repetoire consists of original material, which he organizes well by interspersing sweet and serious country love songs **(Country Ladies, One More Time)** with more flippant and light-hearted melodies such as **Charlie** (a gay little song) and **Miss New Jersey Cow** (an "udderly" amusing blue grass piece).

Although Gillis is a fine performer, his material requires polishing to make it better than just pleasantly good.

The audience was treated to some good laughs, as Gillis possesses a witty mind which he is able to execute well on stage. This is a special talent, which does not necessarily come hand in hand with good musicianship.

Rhonda Rovan

more music

NACO: A GOOD BEGINNING

On Tuesday night the National Arts Centre Orchestra added a new instrument to its ensemble and an increased range to its repetoire with the first regular performance on the magnificent new Flentrop concert organ. This organ is one of two presented to the Arts Centre by the Dutch-Canadian Committee in commoration of the role of Canada played in the liberation of Holland in 1945. The featured soloist was the noted Dutch organist and composer, Albert De Klerk.

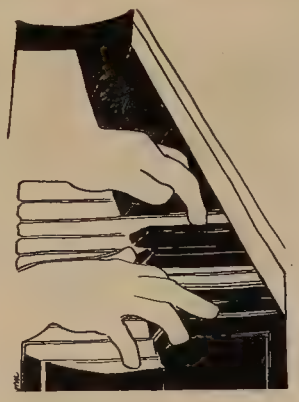
This organ, a so-called "medium-sized" instrument, was built by the world famous Flentrop Orgelbouw (Organ Works) of Zaandam in the Netherlands. It's 24 feet tall, 16 feet wide, weighs 3 tons, carries 2 manual and 1 pedal keyboards, and has 1,300 pipes ranging in length from ½ inch to 8 feet. Rather surprisingly, it has no 16 foot pipes, which I thought would be almost automatically included in an organ of this type. As a result, the deep-throated rumble that one feels rather than hears is not present in this instrument. This is only a minor drawback however; the range and tone of this most welcome gift is truly phenomenal as was demonstrated in the program presented by the Centre.

The program consisted of four works, three of them for organ; the Handel Organ Concerto in B flat major, Opus 7, No. 3, Mozart's Fantasy in F minor for solo organ, and the Organ Concerto in G minor by Francis Poulenc. The fourth work on the program, for orchestra only, was the Symphony No. 2 in D by Beethoven.

The Handel Concerto, subtitled "Hallelujah", I expected to enjoy and did, up to a point. There did seem to be some problem in the coordination of orchestra with soloist which was perhaps in part due to an apparant lack of enthusiasm by De Klerk. The interpretation was crisp and well modulated and certainly demonstrated the versatility of the instrument, but lacked the lightness and delicacy of touch and of tempo that set Handel apart from the other Germanic composers of the Baroque period. The second movement, an adagio and fugue marked "ad libidum" (to be improvised) was technically brilliant, but reminded me more of Bach than of Handel. Overall, a good performance, but unimaginative.

The Mozart fantasy took me a bit by surprise, primarily, I suspect because I do not think of the composer in terms of organ solos, but more in terms of orchestral or chamber pieces. The feeling of the artist for his music was much more apparent in this selection and the audience was treated to a virtuoso performance that revealed not only the rare talent of the man but also the incredible range, clarity and brillance of the remarkable instrument that the Centre has acquired. The centre section in particular, excited the ear with a sonority and fullness of tone that was almost bell-like in quality while at the same time subdued in volume.

The Poulenc concerto was first performed in Paris in 1941. I have an ingrained bias against most 20th Century music. The cacaphonies of



such composers as Schoenberg, Hindemith, Berg or Copeland frank ly make me squirm. I was, therefore, completely unprepared for the impact of this fascinating piece of music superbly performed as it was, by both soloist and orchestra. Perhaps it is simply the product of an over-active imagination but this piece evoked in me visions of the passing of the autumn season with the languid languid days of Indian Summer alternating with colder days of driving rain and scurrying leaves. The orchestra was, I feel at the top of its form both exuberant and restrained, voluptuous or arid as the music dictated.

Finally, the Beethoven. Perhaps the most classical in structure, certainly not the most difficult to perform, the second symphony affords any orchestra the opportunity to deliver a performance that will demonstrate beyond dispute that it deserves to be rated with the best of the world. The NACO, we are informed, is just such an orchestra. Certainly the string section has this kind of talent; some of the string passages were dealt with so lovingly and so expertly as to be almost indecent. But the NACO has a serious weak link in its horn section. This problem is not new; it has existed since the orchestra was formed. It was hoped, however, that the problem had been solved with the hiring of a new principal French Horn player. It hasn't yet, and I am not at all sure that it will be by adding players, no matter how talented.

The particular problem on Tuesday was a short passage (5 notes as I recall) that featured the French Horns alone. The passage located near the beginning and repeated near the end of the second movement was marred by one performer who missed the same notes in both instances.

Once can be forgiven, to miss the same sequence of notes twice in the same movement of a work that forms one of the orchestra's basic repetoire, indicates either an incompetence or a carelessness that is simply not permissible in an orchestra that wishes to be known around the world as "great".

I did, on balance, enjoy the concert thoroughly and look forward with eagerness to what looks likely to be an outstanding season. For those who would like to hear the concert, it was recorded by the CBC and will be broadcast on both the local AM and PM stations on October 21st (CBO-FM, 7:00 p.m.) and on November 1st, (CBO-AM, 8:00 p.m.).

Christopher Shute

drama

OUTLASTING, LAMBASTING THE RED HOT LOVERS

Last of the Red Hot Lovers at the Ottawa Little Theatre October 15 to 20.

Sometime between its 1st and 61st season, the Ottawa Little Theatre misinterpreted "theatre" to mean plush red seats and a bar instead of dramatic quality and fine acting. The result is better drink than drama, a sobering thought in view of the Theatre's poor production, or, more appropriately, "high school" production of **Last of the Red Hot Lovers**. Granted it is an amateur production but adult actors can hardly quality for high-school status; some talent, or at least confidence, should be present in their performances. Unfortunately, the theatre's funds seem to be directed to the maintenance of the building, rather than developing the abilities and techniques of actors.

The play, both light-hearted and mildly tragic in its presentation of human nature can be enjoyed by a general audience. A middle-aged restaurant owner seeks to broaden his experience of life by having a passionate fling with another woman. He sets up shop in his mother's apartment, and entertains prospective mistresses there. He is frustrated when his basic integrity and loyalty prevent him from cheating on his wife, Thelma. Later he realizes that such qualities are in themselves redemption from what he figured to be a routine and pointless existence.

On opening night the performance was awkward, with the stiff movements of the actors turning the warm, humanly imperfect characters of Neil Simon's pen into caricatures.

Tom Dunleavy, as the hero Barney Cashman, submerges his character in such "routineness" that one wonders if he wouldn't be better off dropping Thelma for a weekly passion session in his mother's apartment. None of the personal idiosyncracies, faults and virtues, which prevent Simon's characters from being cast in a "Love-American Style" vignette, are identifiable in Dunleavy's Barney. He lacks the confidence and ability to give Barney a well-sounded and solid personality. Thus the play lacks depth.

Alan Arkin, the Barney in the filmed version of **Last of the Red Hot Lovers,** removed the character from the "caricature" by portraying him as a distinct personality (a fastidious, honest, sober, business man), who blundered his way through a crisis that was both personal and universal. Although a comparison between the two portrayals is unfair, Dunleavy should at least exibit the same confidence, if not professional ability, as Arkin. He does seem more relaxed as the play progresses, but not enough to renew our interest to let us forget he's acting.

The three actresses suffer from this same lack of confidence and awkwardness. Lorraine St. Laurent, as Elaine Navazio, is particularly subject to this tendancy. Her portrayal of a rich sex-pot open for business is often ludicrous and not at all sophisticated. She forces a Jewish accent, reminding me of Anne Meara and killing the whole character. Sharon Magee shows the most talent as Bobbi Michele, using a natural vitality to give the character effervescence and general nuttiness. She moves a little easier and things pick up in this second act.

Unfortunately the dialogue is still strained; the rapport between Dunleavy and any of his prospective mistresses is non-existent. The actors do not genuinely respond to each other, but recite lines. Often, too aware of the audience, they force the funny lines, awaiting laughter. Janice Fairley injects a new element, in her role as Jeanette Fisher, moving away from the stereotyped middle-class housewife, creating the sense of a real individual. Although unbelievable as a middle-aged woman, Fairley is better as a melancholic, brooding, tense lady. This third scene becomes more lively and climatic, as both action and emotion increase. The actors are a little looser and more relaxed, but still straining and not succeeding to appear confident in their roles.

The inherent humor of the play suffered because of this lack of character-depth and the inability of the audience to identify with such cardboard imitations of people. Laughs came when the lines themselves were witty, not because the delivery was good.

One thing I thought I noticed when I was leaving was that the audience was a little red-faced. Was it embarrassment at having participated in such mediocre entertainment, or the reflection of those plushy red seats?

Geraldine Hampson

books

A TRAINING IN THE ARTS: A ONE HANDED REVIEW

A training in the Arts by Robert Cumming
The Coach House Press $3.50

"Many thanks to the ladies and gentlemen that endured me through this fantasy and especially to my typist (who, too, shall remain fictional) whose only reward is to appear on the following page without caption."

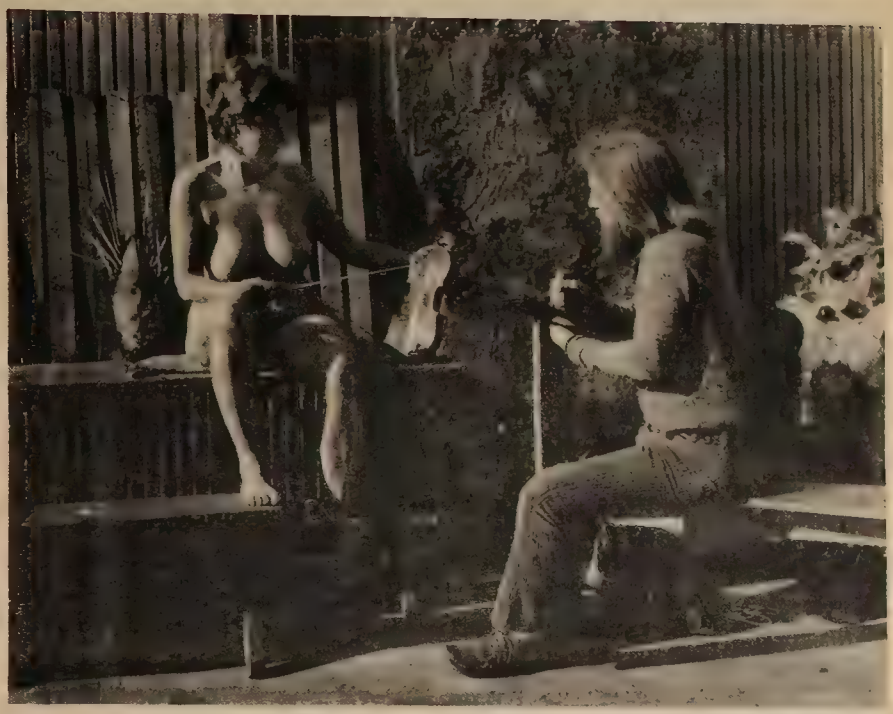
Quick to the next page, a photo of a skin and bone woman, with great cow tits, crouching, looking out at the camera. So I enter into the fantasy of Robert Cumming's **A training in the Arts.** In his confused exotica of growing up, I grow up nowhere, neither in belly laughter nor in soft crotch. The delicate wit of a proper young gentleman's training in his formative years envokes some good humored smiles; the gross porno photos of his diary teases to easy cock stroking.

A Training in the Arts, text, is what might be best described as a charming little autobiographical offering (stated in either rich flowing BBC accent or flowery gothic script).

A Training in the Arts, graphic, could be described as gross peculiar porno, of the smutty humor sort.

But it is neither text alone or graphic alone, it is a book of fantasy: of text and graphics and very much the imagination of the reader. The story is told as a first person narrative, portraying our hero and his brother's education from an early age to the end of the formal period of their education, describing their relations with various tutors and ending in the tragic (?) death of their parents. The images of description can only be said to be very "proper".

"It wasn't as it had even been before. Karen this summer precipitated a deep yet unencumbered understanding of the instrument that Everett, in summers past, hasn't approached in his former indifference. It was a two way interplay that went beyond instruction and the strict role of the teacher and student as the two together strengthened and deepened their relationship through a mutual respect for the instruction."



This description appears under a diary photo our young hero has snapped of his brother taking notes of instruction from Karen, the tutor, with bow and violin, and as naked as the day she was born.

Now for the magic of your reviewer's imagination (equal to the task, having learned his sex on the street corners and of a most "peculiar" recent history.) What instrument this, that our characters pursue beyond strict rules? What is their relationship? And what delights? Words and pictures provided by Mr. Cummings suggest and I wildly imagine some smutty outcomes. (Those I leave to your imagination, dear reader.)

So **A Training in the Arts** goes. The text becoming more sober towards its end, the graphics more suggestive, the fantasy, imagination not failing, more queer.

But, gentle reader, imagination does fail, and so does the book. The fastasy of Mr. Cummings is too dependent on our imaginations. He doesn't provide the means, either in suggestive text or graphics, for his fantasy to be realized. And after a few "dirty jokes" the imagination of the fantastic becomes mundane. At best, I'd say its not a bad little book, but that doesn't make it a good book, does it?

Richard Nigro

MIST ON THE RIVER AND IN THE CHARACTERS

Mist on the river by Hubert Evans
McClelland and Stewart (reprint)
$2.95

When Hubert Evans wrote **Mist on the River** in 1954, the novel distinguished itself by dealing honestly and personally with the Indian/white man confrontation. The author suggested a human understanding instead of the ideal of the "savage", a fanatical rebelliousness and primitiveness. An accurate representation of the social crisis, it is a minor Canadian work with respect to style and artistic quality.

Impressive only is the gentle earnestness and objectivity which infuses the character of Cy Pitt, a young Indian of B.C.'s Skeena River, caught between his cultural inheritance and the independance and financial comfort epitomized in white society. The author also endows Cy with a sensitive nature, enabling him to transcend the prejudices and economic pressures of his dilemma, and resolve it in terms of himself, his freedom, and his peace of mind.

Unfortunately, it is in the resolution, that the author slips away and leaves Cy stranded between his village and the menial support offered him by the canneries of Prince Rupert. Cy wrestles with indecision and a lack of confidence plagues him to the last page. There is never a moment of final understanding of any aspect of himself and his situation — no sense of inner balance. The minor characters do their best to simplify his struggle, all symbolizing various aspects of Cy's personality — the confidence and ambition of his sister June, the traditionalism of his father-in-law, the inner strength and spirit of his wife Meriam, the rebelliousness of Dot, but they never leave the misty world of the ideal to come concretely together in Cy.

He does not suffer from a lack of experience. He is aware of the natural corruption of both worlds- the prejudice and superstition of the Indian and the artificiality and greed of the white man. He fathers a child, loves, sees death and the natural cycle:

Thus while his experience is complete, he doesn't often assert his own will and his beliefs. He finally ends up assuming a responsible position in village life, ironically not people and their beliefs through his own choice, still saying "I cannot be certain of what I really do believe." Such mileage in story and personal development is futile, if Cy doesn't finally realize one important fact: that an understanding of himself must precede his choice of lifestyle and not vice versa. Needless to say, he doesn't realize it and he remains with the author in a mist of their own creation.

Evan's style is subject to this same indecision; rambling passages and descriptions, a very simplistic and often naive approach. Although the minor characters are very well-drawn and always consistent, their relation to Cy is not made clear. Often the novel appears to be just a jumble of episodes, thinly connected by theme.

Dot, the girl who leaves the village protesting its traditionalism, makes a remark heeded neither by Cy nor the author but which suggests my point:

Village life is like the dark ages and I want no part of it. I guess none of us can have it both ways and I'm telling you, Cy, that's a thing you better make your mind up about. If staying a stick Indian suits you, fine. But be sure you stay one. Don't try playing it both ways.

Geraldine Hampson

books

DO WE DESERVE THE DESERTER?

The Deserter by Douglas LePan McClelland and Stewart (reprint) 2.95

The Deserter, first published in 1964, has been reprinted by McClelland and Stewart this year, perhaps because they think its story still applies.



The novel begins with the desertion of young Rusty from an army during a demobilization: "If the war had not been over, it would have been easier to understand. Then it could have been put down simply to cowardice. But the armistice had been signed two months before.."

There is a purposefully strange odour about the anonymity and confusion of this particular man's world. One could speculate that the names of cities, places and organizations have been withheld for their protection while characters like Rusty have been conspiciously fingered.

This reverse order of things works well to bring much of Rusty's experiences closer to home. It makes it possible for the reader to identify the novel with something either like the Vietnam war or the experience of modern living in 1973.

Modern life in **The Deserter** is Rusty's desertion from order into the fugitive underworld of a modern city and his coming to terms with reality without losing the strength of his most cherished ideals. Rusty's solution to this dilemma comes at the end of the book when he turns himself in and faces the fact (read pays the price) of his desertion. But he does so with a qualification. "He would always be a wild thing with that salt mist in his mouth, as well as a beast of burden.."

LePan cloaks this tussle between animal instinct and common sense in a kind of animal imagery which frankly becomes annoying. For example, there are characters like Dragon, a fly-by-night dock worker who reminds Rusty of a stag, and Brandy, a burly Palace guard deserter who likens his hairy torso to the pelt of a bear. By typecasting his animals, LePan diminishes the credibility of his creatures as warriors in a battle with a stupid absurd order thriving on destruction. One feels too much LePan trying to create, rather than the force of his topic. The animals become stilted in their pelts.

One feels too the author's personal reserve in descriptions like Rusty's first significant sexual encounter with the enigmatic Althea. "Her suave delicacy made a refuge for his savagery till he ceased to know himself."

But there are moments when situations reach their full impact. There is a particularly vitriolic confrontation with a deceptive street walker who threatens Rusty with a particularly local assault if he doesn't pay up.

There is also Rusty's flight from a gang of hoodlums who murder his friend Steve and leave the hero with a bullet in his leg. This event makes Rusty realize his true sentiments, and he turns himself in. He is neither a crook nor an officer of the law. However ambivalent such a position may seem, the intelligence of Rusty's decision, given his nature and circumstances, is admirable.

It is also this kind of intelligence which saves LePan from more damning criticism. Compared to contemporaries like Vonnegut, LePan seems staid. He neither reaches Vonnegut's levels of absurdity nor his sense of injustice.

What saves Rusty and consequently LePan, is acceptance of personal and institutional limitations. Rusty no longer has any illusions of freedom. For Rusty, "freedom" rests in action determined by a common sense born of instinct. On reading **The Deserter,** one gets a sense of civilized tweed giving off an animal scent.

Lesley Black

notes

The vibes of the Free Speech Movement go through Carleton tonight October 12, at 8:30 p.m. in the Architecture Pit as **Michael Ondaatje** gives gratis a poetry reading. He shows too his film on that concrete Canadian, bp nichol.

Next week Sock'n'Buskin's inter-arts program continues in the Pit. Thursday October 18 you can trip back to the Fifties as you watch films on the Beat Poets, and thenthe Twenties as you witness that brutal artistic precursor to surrealism, **Dadaism** on the screen.

Steve McCaffrey reads poems Friday night same time, same place.

Los Calchakis, a group of five master musicians from South America, will perform in the NAC. Opera on Friday, October 12, at 8:30 p.m. Using 23 different instruments of the flute, guitar and percussion families, Los Calchakis specialize in the Indian music of the high Andes, and particularly that native to Argentina, Bolivia, Peru and Ecuador, and folk music of the Metis and Creoles.

"There ain't no fame in being anonymous." — ancient proverb. When you drop off unsolicited work to The Charlatan, at least leave your name and telephone number on your copy. Return, face the editors, and see yourself in print.

Heidelberg

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And that's the truth!

Sports

Gaels topple Ravens 21-13, Stenerson injured

Dan Rae

KINGSTON - Ravens suffered one of their toughest defeats of the season on Saturday to Queen's Golden Gaels. Not only did they lose the game 21-13 but they lost the services of all-purpose offensive back Pete Stenerson who broke his collarbone. Stenerson broke his collarbone in the second quarter as he was running for short yardage. He was up-ended and came down heavily on his right shoulder. It was a serious loss to the Ravens as Coach Kim McCuaig was counting on his wide range of talents to add depth to the offence.

Another injury came to John Ruddy, a four year veteran defensive back, who has had chronic knee trouble.

Despite all the gloom, Ravens managed 347 yards net offence and were led once again by Joe Colvey who piled up 168 yards running and another 27 yards on two pass receptions. Stenerson carried four times for 34 yards before being injured. He was replaced by Paul Goodkey who carried the ball well for 33 yards on five tries. Steven Walsh carried seven times for 35 yards.

The Gaels master field goal kicker Bill Wintermeyer, who has played a big part in the Gaels offence, was good on five of six field goal attempts.

The Ravens defence though deserves credit for repeatedly stopping Queen's touchdown plays and forcing the field goal attempts, all of which came from inside the 27 yard line.

In this respect Tom Jolly came up with some big plays. He knocked down several touchdown passes and made an important tackle on a long gainer by Gael star Stu Lang who otherwise would have scored.

Randy Wahab was also a standout making the only Raven interception and continually made key tackles. The defence blocked a field goal and convert and allowed one touchdown.

The offensive team, although showing flashes of brillance and coming up with two good drives for touchdowns was responsible for Ruddy getting sacked five times. The offence gave up the ball seven times. Three turnovers deep in Ravens' territory led to Gaels' field goals while a penalty and a sacking of Nuddy led to another.

Scoring started with only three minutes gone in the game. Ravens were penalized on their first play from scrimmage and after losing yards on two plays from the 20, their punt left the Gaels on the Ravens' 35.

They moved in for a field goal by Wintermeyer. Ravens responded with a 75-yard march in 10 plays which was culminated by a short pass to Scott Alexander for six points. The convert was good and it put Ravens ahead 7-3.

In the second quarter, Queen's hit for a field goal after intercepting a Stenerson pass, and an interference call on Jolly, which occurred at the end of the first quarter. Then Queen's got the ball on their 40 yard line and using their star threesome of Lang, Blacker and St. George, worked it for a TD. Ravens blocked the convert attempt and Queen's lead 12-7.

Midway through the quarter, Gaels intercepted a pass and returned it for a touchdown, but it was called back on one of eight penalties against Queen's.

With three minutes left in the half, Gaels started another march downfield but could not get beyond the Ravens' 15 yard line. Wintermeyer kicked his third field goal and Gaels led 15-7 at the half.

Gaels picked up another three points early in the third quarter after an interception. They worked the ball downfield and put the ball through the uprights for an 18-7 lead. Four plays later Gaels intercepted a Ruddy pass, but regained the ball on their own 11 after a punt and a Ravens' clipping penalty. Ravens started to move but lost the ball on the 38 on a third down gamble.

After blocking a Gaels' field goal attempt, the Ravens recovered at their own 40. Carleton moved smartly in for a touchdown on fine passes to Guild and Alexander, two sweeps by Ruddy and four crashing runs by Colvey who scored from the one yard line. Carleton missed their two point conversion and the score stood 18-13 for Queen's.

The final scoring play came late in the fourth quarter when Ruddy fumbled after running for a first down at the Ravens' 15. The defence stopped two touchdown tries, but Wintermeyer was good from the 14, and the game ended 21-13 for the Kingston team.

The Ravens were not out of the game at anytime but they could not stop giving the Gaels help by throwing four interceptions and fumbling three times. Each team picked up eight penalties.

Ravens are at home this weekend against Waterloo. If the Ravens stop the turnovers and penalties, they could beat Waterloo.



Joe Colvey leads the Carleton offensive backfield with his hard driving running game. Colvey is the leading ground gainer for Ravens with over 100 carries and averages close to five yards a carry. Colvey is in Arts 3.



Mike Ruddy is piloting the Ravens backfield this year and receiving some back up support from teammate Pete Stenerson. Ruddy is in his third year at Carleton.

OUAA football wrap-up

Wilfrid Laurier University has taken over top position in the Western Section of the OUAA Football League.

The WLU Golden Hawks came out of Ottawa last Saturday with a very exciting 19-16 victory over the University of Ottawa Gee Gees. Second place in the Western Section is shared by Western and Windsor who played to a 7-7 tie last weekend.

In the Eastern Section, the Gee Gees maintained a share of first place with the Queen's Golden Gaels and the University of Toronto Blues. The Blues have played one more game however.

Wintermeyer sets record

John Wintermeyer of Queen's University kicked five field goals in last Saturday's game between the Queen's Gaels and the Carleton Ravens. Wintermeyer's five field goals brought his season's total to 12, breaking the record of 11 set by Paul Knill of the University of Western Ontario in 1971. Wintermeyer has four games remaining in which he may add to the record.

...others may fall

In addition to the field goal record established by John Wintermeyer, some other OUAA records may be passed in the near future. Neil Lumsden, Mr. Everything of the Ottawa Gee Gees has already moved into the Top Ten Scorers for one season's play. Lumsden has 56 points this season, placing him in tenth position on the list of points scored in a single season

Season Highs in OUAA Football

Team Scoring — 48 pts. by Toronto over Waterloo Oct. 6 in Toronto

Individual Scoring in One Game — 21 pts. by Neil Lumsden of Ottawa against York, Sept. 11 in Ottawa

Team Rushing — 337 yds. by Queen's against Guelph at Guelph, Sept. 29

Individual Rushing in One Game — 217 yds by Dave Hadden of Queen's against Ottawa, Sept. 15 at Kingston

Longest Run From Scrimmage — 90 yds. by Dave Hadden of Queen's against Ottawa, Sept. 15 at Kingston and Stu Scott of York against Laurier, Sept. 22 in Kitchener.

Team Passing, Yardage in One Game — 415 yds. by Toronto against Waterloo, Oct. 6 in Toronto

Yardage by One Passer in One Game — 280 yds. by Dave Langley of York against Toronto, Sept. 15 at the CNE (16 out of 33 passes)

Yardage by One Receiver in One Game — 151 yds. by Jeff Avery of Ottawa against Laurier, Oct. 6 in Ottawa

Longest Pass Reception and Run — 100 yds. by Brian Plenderleith of Windsor from Bob O'Reilly against Laurier, Sept. 15 in Windsor

Longest Punt — 67 yds. by Derek Roberts of Carleton against Toronto, Sept. 10 in Ottawa

Longest Punt Return — 76 yds. by Tod Allison of McMaster against Guelph, Sept. 16 in Hamilton

CIAU football rankings

1. University of Saskatchewan (first last week)
2. University of Western Ontario (second last week)
3. University of Manitoba (fifth last week)
4. Wilfrid Laurier University (sixth last week)
5. University of Windsor (eighth last week)

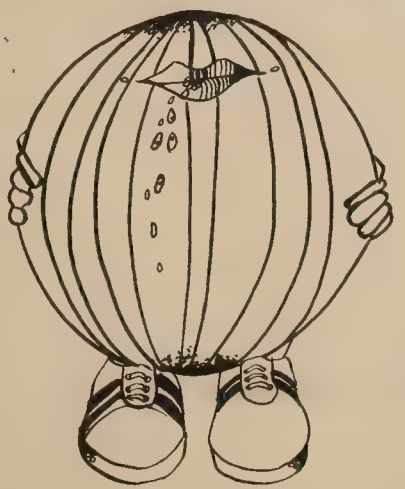
golf team advances, tennis team ousted in OUAA

The Carleton University golf team placed third last week enabling them to advance to the OUAA final golf championships being held in London this weekend.

Dennis Charlebois led the Carleton golfers with a two round total of 157 (75-82). His team-mates were Doug Collyer, Doug MacDonald, Terry Kolar and Owen Charlebois.

The Tennis team from Carleton suffered defeat last weeend in Kingston. University of Toronto were Carleton's nemisis.

The team is made up of Murray Whittaker, Ed Hladkowicz, Bill McPhail and Paul Holland.



Maureen Lynn

The Ravens basketball tryouts were held this week in the Carleton gym. Twenty players will be kept and practices will start on Monday for the survivors. With all basketball camps, fundamentals are stressed. In this case the basketball dribble.....

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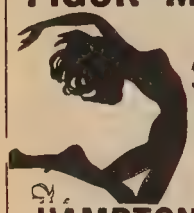
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Women athletes: "Something to cheer about"

The following article written by Jack Batten appeared in September's issue of Homemakers. The story will appear in two parts. The first part follows with the second to run next week.

There's been a tendency over the years on the part of the Canadian sports public, which is by definition overwhelmingly male, to lump female athletes into a category of womankind that also includes topless masseuses, female Members of Parliament, radical feminists and lady presidents of large corporations. Oddballs, in other words. Minority figures. Women who are out of the ordinary and who are, anyway, not to be taken seriously. Female athletes? Well, there are those roller derby Amazons on TV and Nancy Greene and maybe a figure skater or two, but never mind them. Don't, above all, take them seriously. But in the last year or so, particularly since the unfortunate (for Canada) Olympic results of 1972 and the same year's putdown of Canadian hockey by the Russians, sports fans in Canada have been forced to make some radical adjustments in their outlook on the country's women athletes. Indeed, the fans have had no choice because the fact is, by George, that Canadian women have been winning more world-class championships, capturing more individual titles and generally displaying more style than Canada's men have come close to managing in the same time period.

- **Item:** When Canadian golf writers sat down at the end of 1972 to choose their annual Golfer of the Year, they found themselves bypassing the traditional favorites, pro George Knudson and amateur Gary Cowan, in favor of a husky, cheeful, young (25) woman from South Shawinigan, Quebec — Jocelyne Bourassa, a rookie pro who placed in the top ten in an amazing ten out of the 23 tournaments she entered on the tough U.S. women's pro golf tour.
- **Item:** While Canada's National Hockey Team, made up of seasoned NHL pros, found itself struggling life-and-death to edge out the Russians, a tiny, blonde 20-year-old from North Vancouver, Karen Magnussen — a mere amateur — was demonstrating that Canada remained triumphant in at least one ice sport by outskating all the world's challengers to win the 1973 figure skating singles title.
- **Item:** At the '72 summer Olympics, Canada's male swimmers, divers, runners and jumpers distinguished themselves mainly by the speed with which they were eliminated from competition. Our woman, led by runners Abby Hoffman and Glenda Reiser, diver Beverley Boys and swimmer Jane Wright, challenged for medals and points — and occasionally won some — throughout the entire Games.

The point is that women are at last finding the opportunities to make their mark in Canadian sports. Not in all of them, mind you, not in the highly professional, highly publicized and highly muscular games like football and hockey (though even that day may come considering the present accelerated rate of development). It is in the athletic activities that call for some subtlety, plenty of grace and generous doses of courage, that women are grabbing the championships and, grudgingly, the crowd's cheer.

They're accomplishing that double feat, what's more in the face of more severe and varied hardships than male athletes are ever called on to confront. These handicaps, peculiar to women, arise out of the simple truth that Canada's sports apparatus, from national to neighborhood levels, in both professional and amateur fields, has never been geared to deal with female athletes. In sport, as in many other activities, it's a man's world, and that fact means that women in sport are constantly running head first into a weird range of financial and psychological handicaps.

Psychological?

"Most girls," says runner Abby Hoffman, who now teaches political science at the University of Guelph are subtly taught to feel they cannot take part in sports and still retain their socially defined feminity."

Nice girls, so the ancient saying goes, are girls who don't perspire, and since athletes sweat buckets - how else are you going to win? - it follows that a girl in serious sport is going to have trouble catching a man. Carol Bishop suspects that there's a sad lot of truth in that corny old belief; Carole is 23, single, a member of the Canadian champion Chimo volleyball team of Vancouver, a team that works out at least 15 hours a week, and she says, "Sure, I date, but most of the guys resent my training. We tell our girls that they'd better get married before they join the team because they're not going to after."

But there's another, brighter side to the same coin. Abby Hoffman, who has taken part in international competition for almost 15 years, puts the counter argument in her usual no-nonsense verbal style:

"As a girl athlete, I haven't had all the pressures to get married and have kids, and being a girl, I haven't had the pressures to be the breadwinner for some silly bitch, three children and a house in Don Mills."

Abby's reasoning presupposes that all girl athletes are, like her, rugged non-conformists, able to shrug off the demands of family and friends to go along with the non-sports crowd. Given that situation, then, the lack of the social obligation imposed on a man to achieve in three fields - in business, marriage and sport - presumably leaves a woman free to concentrate on the area, sport. Chalk up an advantage for female athletes.

And as a companion to Abby's point (though - watch it - we're bordering here on rampant male chauvinism), it may even be true that in actual competition the more feminine, attractive, shapely, stacked, etc. etc. a girl athlete is, the better her chances are of coming out on top.

Some coaches, at any rate, see reality in this argument. Take Don Webb, coach of Canaoa's national diving team. Speaking of Toronto's 16-year-old sensation, Cindy Shatto, who is undeniably feminine, attractive, shapely, stacked etc. etc., Webb says: "Cindy's built along classic lines. She's just naturally got the form that impresses judges." But speaking of Cindy's teammate, 21-yearold Beverley Boys of Pickering, Ontario, who performed splendidly at the 1968 and '72 Olympics, but who is short in stature and has a very visible over-weight problem, Webb says simply: "The judges at the Munich Olympics shafted Bev. It didn't matter how well she actually dived, she just couldn't buy a point from them."

(to be continued next week)

York blanks soccer Ravens

Doug Maas

The Carleton soccer Ravens discovered last Saturday that ninety and not forty-five minutes constitutes a complete soccer game. After playing steady soccer in the first half, the Ravens fell apart in the second half and bowed 4-0 to the York Yeomen.

This type of inconsistency has plagued the Carleton team much of this season and is one of the reasons why the Ravens haven't won a single game in four outings to date.

After a scoreless first half, the Yeomen did not waste too much time in showing their superiority in the second half. Just three minutes into the half York's Mac Musaby put his team into the lead when he beat Carleton goalie Carlos Vieira with a low shot to Vieira's right. Vieira, normally a midfielder, was pressed into service in goal as the result of the absence of Carleton's regular two goalies, Frank Baltutis and Marc Ratcliffe.

In the fifty-fifth minute York's Jack Chalabarbo was ejected from the game after drawing his second warning from the referee. The Yeomen were forced to play one man short but this did not seem to bother them. In fact, after Chalabarbo's ejection, Carleton did not get one shot on the York goal.

York continued to pressure and in the seventy-fifth minute York's Musaby was awarded a penalty kick after being interfered with in the penalty area by a Carleton player. Musaby promptly blasted a shot past Vieira and York took a 2-0 lead.

York extended its lead in the eighty-fifth minute as Yeomen forward Vito Pumo outhustled the Carleton defence to the ball and his hard shot sailed high into the Ravens' net.

Pumo completed the scoring two minutes later and York returned to Toronto with a 4-0 victory.

Despite the four goals, Vieira played a steady game in the Carleton goal. His defensive support completely broke down in the second half and he could not be blamed for any of the goals. In the first half he made numerous outstanding saves, especially on two York corner kicks

Vieira's steady play drew praise from Raven's coach Manfred Kuehnapfel.

"I appreciate Carlos' willingness to play goal for us. He played a very good game as far as I was concerned."

Coach Kuehnapfel said he thought Carleton could have taken better advantage of York's player ejection in the second half.

"Instead of making use of the ball in the midfield and instead of controlling the ball, we made mistakes. We should have tried to move the ball down and tried to make use of the room."

On Sunday Carleton played a friendly match against visiting Sir George. Coach Kuehnapfel played for the Ravens but despite his presence on the playing field, Sir George defeated Carleton 5-3. At one point Carleton led 3-0.

This weekend Carleton makes its first road trip of the season. The Ravens travel to Kingston where Saturday they play Queens and then RMC on Sunday.

Autosport club is active next week



Jennifer Read

The Carleton University Autosport Club's 1973 rally series got underway September 30 with the annual Novice rally, this year organized by Vice-President Steve Farrell. It was a rally intended to introduce the uninitiated to the sport of rallying.

Of the eighteen crews which entered the event, fifteen managed to officially finish the rally. Of the three who did not finish, two (the most experienced crews to enter,) managed to discover various obstacles on the route that had not been put there by the organizer. The third crew, in an Alfa Romeo, no less, never arrived at the finish control. They may still be out there..

Next on the rally agenda is the Fall Rally, organized by Gay Wyn Quance (722-4453) and Jinny Read (746-4492) and again, ending with a party! Originally slated for October 14, the rally has had to be put back one week, due to the United Appeal Rally having been scheduled for the same date and starting place.

This coming Sunday, October 14, the United Appeal Car rally is again being held, organized this year by Stu's Driving School. Registration is at 10:00 a.m. at the St. Laurent Shopping Centre. The route covers 90 miles of good roads, with low speeds and simple instructions. The only required equipment - as in all CUAC rallies - is safety belts for all occupants of each car. The admission fee of $3.00 goes directly to the United Appeal fund, so why not come out and participate in a genuine 'Charity Drive'.

Last Monday, CUAC held their Turkey Slalom, in parking lot No. 3. Although the club has a rule that there may not be any straight longer than 100 yards, the course on Thanksgiving Day had instead some very fast open corners, giving the 'bigger' cars the edge over their smallest rivals. Turtles, and not turkeys, were in evidence, as Solo Events Co-ordinator Bill Johnston caused his venerable Volvo 544 to turn turtle during his first run, causing a few modifications to its already rather unique lines.

The next Autosport Club meeting will be held Monday October 15, at 8:30 p.m. in Rm. 246, Patterson Hall. Come and see our fine collection o 'home movie' footage, which includes the Hill Drags, Ice Dices and other events of CUAC's yesteryears! after which the meeting will probably adjourn to the Pub.

Bill Willsie

why are we here?

James Orr

Senate decided on Wednesday that the $80 fine imposed on the Carleton student for damaging library books was justified.

At the back of the Senate chambers sat two Audio-Visual employees behind two Sony recording consoles. Microphones in abundance, on special tables, on desks and hanging from the ceiling.

"Why are you recording this?"

"We were ordered to."

"By who?"

"The Senate office."

For the first time in Carleton's history, Senate proceedings were recorded. The lesson of the scanty 200 word Judicial Committee minutes was well taken. No sloppy record this time.

Those Committee minutes became the source of much unease for the Administration; the poisonous words read " . . . the Committee decided not to attempt any evaluation of repair or replacement costs, but to assess a fine for damaging university property." What this means is that the Judicial Committee took it upon itself to rule on a criminal offense, that offense of property damage, and subsequently impose a fine irrespective of actual replacement and damages costs.

The important question concerns the source of authority of such a judicial power — the fact is that legally it does not exist; neither Senate nor its committees have any legally specified power to impose arbitrary fines concerning the criminal conduct of Carleton students.

This point was made quite clear by the student's representative Dick Nolan, a law student currently articling in Ottawa and a Carleton alumnus. Nolan pointed out that the power to impose fines for criminal offenses is exclusive to the federal government having its source in the BNA Act.

He took the specific fining instance and expanded it to a much larger consideration stemming from this question of Senate's Judicial authority — Should all on the university community be equal before the law? Should indicted persons be informed of possible penalties for their offenses, the limits to those penalties and the source of authority for the imposition of those penalties? Should the Judicial Committee presume to try criminal offenses out of court? Should not justice be seen as well as done? All of the natural answers to those questions have been contradicted by the conduct of the Senate Judicial Committee in this case.

Throughout Nolan's presentation, Professor Paltiel rudely interrupted with cries of "irrelevance" and questions about the student's original guilt. The student had already admitted his guilt, that was not the contention; he felt, however that procedurally he had been mistreated; it wasn't the "what" of the case that was in question, it was the "how."

A number of Senators attempted to obscure the actual issue of community justice with silly indulgences like questioning Nolan's mandate as the student's representative, declaring that the Judicial Committee was not a tribunal and therefore not precisely affected by the rules and regulations of the Statutory Powers and Procedures Act, proclaiming the healthiness of settling the matter out of court through an insulated judicial body neatly phrased as the "town and gown question," stating that by voting to approve the Committee decision, the matter would possibly be brought up before the courts and finally settled. But admit an error, the Senate would not do. In effect it ratified the arbitrary nature of the Administration's Judicial body. That was the chink: you had an Administrative body ruling on the decision of a body belonging to the same Administration. The Judicial Committee was, after all, appointed by the Senate; one could hardly expect the father to publically censure the offspring. So, the decision was upheld 14 to 7.

I went back to my office in a state of partial shock at what I had just observed. Waiting in the mail was a form memo from President Oliver concerning relations with students. It said PLEASE POST and read:

The student is the most important person on campus. A student is not an interruption of our work, he is the purpose of it. We are not doing him a favour by serving him, he is doing us a favour by giving us the opportunity to do so . . . A student is not a cold statistic, he is a flesh and blood human being with feelings and emotions, biases and prejudices . . . A student is a person who brings us his wants: it is our job to handle him with courtesy and friendliness — else why are we here? from the University of Calgary Faculty Gazette.

Fourteen Senate members had obviously not read Doctor Oliver's memo.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 10 october 19 1973

blowing their horns

Rhonda Rovan

CUSA candidates have told you for years that 21 dollars of your tuition fee goes to student government, and that you ought to take an interest in this because the money is used to bring in speakers like Dr. Joyce Brothers or to set up clubs like Carleton's Swingles Club.

Gary Furlong likes to put it this way: "there's a lot of bucks being spent."

Deepak Sahasrabudhe would agree. "But there are fairer ways to do it than how they're doing it now." He was, of course, referring to the equation for allocating money to council clubs.

Mr. Furlong and Mr. Sahasrabudhe have two things in common: they both have a knack for arithmetic and they are both running for Finance Commissioner of CUSA in the Oct. 22-23 by-elections.

Finance Commissioner is a weighty title for such a facts and figures job as working out cost analyses for Council's programme proposals; a thankless task that leads to drinking and an obsession with comic books. Why would anyone want to run for the position?

Well, every man has his lot in life. And council pays $320 a month to the winner.

"I still give a shit about what's happening down there," said Mr. Furlong. "Still", because up until two weeks ago, this same man was vice-president external of council: he said he resigned because of unforeseen personal financial problems — brokesville.

This one-time gambler, all time pool shark "independent socialist" from Noranda Que., would like to see more money spent on concerts and speakers.

Mr. Furlong, whose high-contrast image accompanies the poem "remember - " on his campaign poster, feels a finance commissioner "can't just shut himself in, but must become directly involved in the operations of council."

Mr. Sahasrabudhe has never been on council but has worked on OFY and LIP projects. He feels a finance commissioner has to be accessible to students. Once, years ago, young Deepak went to council with a proposal and was not treated well. "I couldn't even get to see the finance commissioner." He remembers that, has carried the memory over the years, and will keep it in mind if he wins the title.

He said he is running because "they need somebody up there who has the ability to organize and who also has a knowledge of accounting.

Although Mr. Sahasrabudhe has never been a councillor, he worked closely with Ann Frazer and Bruce Cameron last year and thinks he has an understanding of Council.

"I don't want this as a political position," he said. "I just feel it would be an interesting job. I can't get into backstabbing."

Mr. Sahasrabudhe graduates '75 but said he has not given much thought to the future. "I know this much," he said, "I will never get into a bureaucratic type of job."

If you find it difficult to decide who to vote for, imagine yourself to be a student with a proposal for a club! Which of these two persons would you rather approach to obtain money for a clubhouse?



Vahe Guzelimian

Sahasrabudhe and Furlong planning strategy.

what not

We are really not too concerned about apathy. Mainly because that symptom of adverse socilization is not part of our collective journalistic personality. But then, on the other hand, we don't force ourselves to take interest in something that doesn't even mildly tickle our fancy.

The fact is that we are not too revved up over the up-coming Students' Council By-election (Monday October 22 and Tuesday October 23), so there won't be a go-out-and-vote editorial or any other textured piece of spiritual rhetoric. If the student movement still exists (and that is open to lengthy discussion) it most definitely is not incarnated by University Students' Councils which seem to be merely extra typewritten meat for future job resumes.

If only there were some personality or some platform showing imagination and originality, the election proceedings would be worth more attention but no - this is by no means the case.

For example, there are two individuals running for the position of Finance Commissioner, but nobody can really figure out why they're running, aside from the approximate $2500 honorarium offered (an earthly attempt at answering this question is made on page one.) One candidate is a political unknown, the other an idealist of suspect integrity.

We include in this issue of the Charlatan a by-election supplement as our constitutional responsibility dictates and because if we didn't, even fewer people would know about the election or the candidates running than do already. It is a supplement meant to be pulled out of the centre for further perusal or fated disposal.

Despite the threatening immineneceof inefficacy,the election will produce a new Finance Commissioner and perhaps a new executive to be chosen from the newly elected representatives. Even so, we just can't get excited. . . yawn

---

The Charlatan received and printed Robin Mathews' letter last week in which he castigated Coach House Press in Toronto as "psychological colonials" and "one of the intellectual branchplant publishers in Canada". While we allow Mathews' right to categorize Ginsberg's Iron Horse rather simply as the "liberal anarchist U.S. trip", under no circumstances do we consider it serious criticism. Xenophobia ain't aesthetics.

This edition was published a day early because our printer is moving his presses to a new location on Friday. Our scheduling notoriety has taken a new turn - late we've been but never early!!

The Editor
Photo editors
News editor
Arts editor
Graphics editor
Sports editor

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Ron Stang, Paul Couvrette, Joanna Morgan, Doug Junke, Glenna Uline, Peter Gorrie.
Cover: A high contrast solorization process by Bruce Paton produced this porky print.
The Printers of the Charlatan are not responsible for its editorial content.



Graphics by Maureen Lynn

HOMECOMING

ego

Mike Fitz Gerald

"I get high with a little help from my friends."

It's time once again to view the existing roachlike paradox condemning the legalization of cannabis sativa. Realizing that nothing new can be discussed, we'll all have to smoke the same old roach. I present here a satirized view of the conflicting emotions and facts in an attempt to view the existing situation in a slightly different light.

I suppose it boils down to juice against grass. I consider the rolling of a joint to be a fine art, and equally enjoy a social grass party. Indeed, juice has it's social merits, including it's resultant wife-beatings and highway accidents. The most savage I've been on grass is to light a match for my cigarette.

Myths of reefer madness and associated ax murders swing heavily against legalization. Of course one must acknowledge the additional world pressure exerted by the United States. American pressure makes any liberal Canadian viewpoint appear left-wing, if not Marxist altogether. But it is true that the smoking of dope is legal and commonplace in the countries of Morroco, the Middle East countries, India, Pakistan, and until recently Nepal, where American pressure has closed the shops, but failed to supress a cultural heritage. In Canada, I believe Pierre Trudeau would like to legalize grass but he must wait for it to become a key election issue, and for more time to devise a way of taxing a new profit-making industry.

I suggest that Carleton University be used as a Government test grounds for the proving experimental surveys that will precede legalization. I have concluded from watching the Carleton subculture that smoking dope has become innervated into Canadian youth. To dismiss it as a passing fad would be an admittance of arrogance and ignorance. Indeed, here, at Carleton smoking dope has become as prominent and culturally acceptable as beer. However, fear of possible RCMP witch-burnings drives many of us smokers down into labyrinthine tunnels for a thank god it's Friday toke.

Despite our fears, Carleton University remains a relatively safe oasis of hemp plants in a large desert sea of hops and barley. Perhaps one day there will be a campus smoking room to rival the kitchen linoleum pub.

The argument is progressing from the sublime to the ridiculous. Since smoking marijuana has become so widespread and "non-addictive" as the reports say, why hasn't it been legalized? Surely it's an admittance of Government and social hypocrisy allowing abusive alcohol and cigarettes to dominate our North-American society while smoking is still considered criminal. There's really no agrument, but still the blocks exist. Until the time when we can all smoke a joint together at Bank and Sparks, I remain here at Residence, in relatively safe seclusion, writing, smoking, and waiting.

Mike Fitz Gerald is a Q-year Science student.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit articles of no more than 600 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh

This is the Charlatan News In Brief section. The five W's and the one H — What, where, when, why, who and how. If you don't like long articles or if you are journalistically pure at heart then you'll like this feature.

• On Tuesday, October 16, the Students' Union of Algonquin College called a one day strike in protest of what student president Andre Champagne called "a lack of communication between the faculty, students, and the administration". Champagne said that this communications gap culminated last week with the firing of a probationary professor. The professor involved was Mr. Jean-Louis Adant, a math instructor, whom Champagne said "was well liked by his students. According to Peg Guyler, student information officer of Algonquin's student union, this lack of information officer of Algonquin's student union, this lack of information concerning Adant's dismissal was the straw that broke the camel's back", and as a result, most students at the three Algonquin campuses in the city boycotted classes for the day, with the exception of science students who could not afford to miss essential laboratory periods.

The student representatives met Wednesday morning, with members of the colleges administration to discuss student demands for the establishment of an appeal board for probationary professors, a student voice in all levels of the college's adminstration, the appointment of a communications director to close the communication gap, and either valid reasons for Professor Adant's firing or his immediate reinstatement.

• Anthropology and Sociology departments will hold NUG elections Monday, D tower, 7th floor Loeb, in the secretary of the chairman's office.



John Goddard

Neither nostalgia nor puffery — where do these men buy their shoes?

• Amid the swirl of dried leaves and gusty autumn breezes, guest speaker John Grace, delivered an unsettling address to those attending the official opening of the new St. Patrick's College building on the Carleton campus Sunday.

At the outdoor ceremony, Dr. Grace, editor of the Ottawa Journal and St. Pat's graduate of 1949, chose not to engage "in mere nostalgia or empty puffery", pondering instead the loss of faith in education.

"I raise the possibility," he said, "that we stand at the end of the age of faith in education, that we have reached the time when pleasant little ceremonies such as this, dedicating a new university building, will become rare indeed."

With Carleton University president Michael Oliver and PC MLA (St. George) Allen Lawrence looking on, Dr. Grace said disillusionment has followed the overselling of education as an institution to increase the gross national product and enhance the quality of life.

He attacked the educational establishment for being as much concerned with its own perpetuation as with its fundamental purpose of searching for truth.

"Admission standards have become a bad joke," he said. "Universities appear to me to be taking people as long as the body is warm."

Dr. Grace went on to say, "The universities. . . have failed conspicuously to be congenial places for those who would dare contend against the conventional wisdom of the age."

An eerie and unnatural silence has pervaded during the demise of the once-cherished institution, he said, and challenged St. Pat's College "to play a special role in restoring the faith and confidence in education so necessary if education and society are both to realize their own possibilities."

This year 575 students registered in the arts programmes.

St. Patrick's was founded in 1929 as a Catholic college affiliated with the University of Ottawa at its former location on Echo Drive near the Pretoria Bridge.

About 150 persons attended the opening of the $2.5 million building which can handle up to 800 students, and contains classrooms, offices, library, cafeteria, and a gymnasium.

It became independent in 1965, then joined Carleton University as a non-denominational institution in 1967.

The old building was sold last year to Algonquin community college.

•If you asked someone at Radio Carleton what he wanted for Christmas, the reply would probably be, "An FM license". That's not really so remote from "two-front teeth". An FM lithenth?? Radio Carleton wants to grow up, and join the dubitable ranks of the pros.

A four man subcommittee of the Broadcast Policy Board prepared a comprehensive 40-page "Brief to the Canadian Radio and Television Commission concerning A Proposal for an FM Radio Policy in the Private Sector".

Although the CRTC should be philosophically directed to stick and overactive transistor up their political rumps, (and Radio Carleton might acquiesce on this point given the correct number of screwdrivers) the brief is respectfully dissident and lists fourteen recommendations defining the CKCU attitude towards "Promise of Performance", that nebulous bandied-about content formula concerning "Arts, letters, science and the thoughtful consideration of current events and future trends."

The Brief is sort of a trade-off-working within the prescribed governmental limitations, Radio Carleton attempts to salvage some worth by proclaiming the as yet unexplored and probably non-marketable "experimental, avant-garde" potential of FM radio.

The mood of seriousness concerning FM is thick at Radio Carleton these days. The earliest speculation for FM victory is January '75. And yet, the Students' Association, the Radio Station's wanton mother, doesn't even know if it can afford the cost of its offspring's two front teeth.

• A Box Office service run by CUSA opens today and will operate from the present Community Switchboard. It is hoped that the Box Office will be able to handle tickets for all on-campus, and many major off-campus events.

Tickets are on sale for the Perth County Conspiracy Concert, the Panda Game, and the upcoming George Carlin Show at the NAC.

Council plans to have NAC tickets on sale consistently at the Box Office in November. These will be sold at a discount of up to 10 per cent to the Carleton Community.

hold the anchovies

Rhonda Rovan

Pockets of people, clumps of lumps, already stationed in the Loeb den before the mikes are brought in. Many leave when they see something is going to happen. The cool and unaware lunch bunch stay and chat, feeding their habits with greasy french fries slurped up with orange ketchup, occasionally glancing out the window to watch the river flow. A veritable scene on a Wednesday afternoon; let's eat a peach.

Someone fix the goddam mike, it's screeching like a sick cow that needs a milking. Yeah, your muddah wears army boots.

Student gladiators who have come to rally but instead induce slumber: They lean on the platform like towers of Pizza, hot pepperonis that say I don't have proposals but I believe in you. Nobody stands up straight anymore.

The Young Socialist cry: Chile, Angola coffee, native peoples, appeal those abortion laws, yes, that's why we're here, blight on! We're struggling, plenty of ketchup, absolutely no class, **The Charlatan** photographer snapping nonchalantly away with a swinger polaroid — "plastic gear for plastic shmear."

Charles Smith arts the rep comes through all this kink and circumstance a little bit sincere; Bruce Ziff: who is this guy? Giving a fucking advertisement for a film society. You bet, the dude is sly, but nobody's listening.

CUSA's pres tells **The Charlatan** the movement is dead and buried, ho ho.

Richard Lee comes up to a mike following all the inaudible spiel and challenges the candidates. He yells, "I want one of you hot pepperonis to give me five services CUSA provides."

Like uh, like uh, WHAT'S THIS?? Alexander Cullen provides the answers, I've been around here I am again.

NUS, what a fuss for a coast to coast production; more muzak, more feedback, let's communicate! Alot of people leaving, lunchtime's over or perhaps simply ruined. It's very much like a scene on a city mall, with some clairvoyant lunie telling about the end of the world.

The elections go unbroken, by and by, lord, by and by.



Paul Couvrette

A candidate poses for a swinger's polaroid.

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ATHLETIC REFERENDA

The following table represents the financial breakdown of intercollegiate sports.

badminton (men)	$513.00
badminton (women)	994.75
basketball (men)	5,987.00
basketball (women)	2,425.00
curling (men)	676.00
curling (women)	1,118.00
fencing (mena and women)	1,958.00
football	9,650.50
golf	1,122.00
hockey	16,613.00
skiing (men)	1,512.00
skiing (women)	732.50
soccer	2.541.00
tennis (men)	753.00
tennis (women)	692.50
volleyball (men)	1,484.00
volleyball (women)	2.629.50
wrestling	2,129.00

Are you in favour of eliminating inter-varsity sports.
YES ..... NO .....

II Are you in favour of the faculty paying the same athletic fee as the student fee ($30.00) rather than the present $5.00 a head on a compulsory basis.
YES ..... NO .....

N.U.S. REFERNDUM

III Shall Carleton university Students' Association join the National Union of Students at the prescribed fee levy (presently 30¢ per student)?
YES ..... NO .....

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PHARMACY—B.SC.PHARM. • VETERINARY MEDICINE—D.V.M.

the journal and the hair

Humour is funny. This morning's chuckle may be tonight's groan; today's joke, tomorrow's slur.

The follicle farce started as a joke. It became for **The Charlatan** editorial staff, perhaps because of our interest in the media, a revealing commentary on the state of journalism.

The hoax began innocently enough; a tongue-in-cheek jibe at Tony's clipping abilities. The photos, staged in the Unicentre Barbershop with Tony's cooperation caused a little shock, some doubt, and a good deal of amusement. Primarily they served to draw attention to the story by making use of the lost art of sensationalism, a journalistic bogeyman from the past, now sadly exiled to the pages of Psychology Today and National Lampoon.

The feedback received from the photos was, in general, favourable. It appears most people don't mind being fooled, especially if the joke is harmless and the victims numerous enough in order that one might find anonymity within the mass of suckers.

We would have been quite satisfied had the hair hoax ended in **The Charlatan**. It seems, however, that Fate had other plans: the greater the number of believers, the more ludicrous the effect of the joke. Nearly a week after the hair photos appeared in **The Charlatan,** the Ottawa Journal contacted us to discuss the purchase of the prints. The ethical side of the fraud pricked my conscience slightly, but visions of an Wellsian farce led me to play the transaction by ear. In three subsequent exchanges with the Journal, the authenticity and even the details behind the photos were ignored. Instead, an inane and inaccurate cutline headed Hair Today, Gone Tomorrow was affixed to the photos which ran on page three of Saturday's Journal. The myth of investigative reporting had drawn one step closer to the status of a downright lie.

At present the implications of the whole event remain on our minds. What will puzzle us for some time is the degree to which the Journal staffers were actually unconcerned with the reality behind the photos. In many ways we believe they may have even suspected the hoax, since the prints were not incredibly convincing from a photographic viewpoint. They were, nevertheless, the type of photos that would appeal to the bulk of the Journal's readers; a humourous social commentary pleasing to conservatives, civil servants, reactionaries, and the rustic inhabitants of Smiths Falls. Oddly enough, the Journal's decision to run the photos brings McLuhan's "The medium is the message" cliche into an interesting new perspective. Hexagonal messages are pared to fit into square news pegs.

The photo fraud does have serious implications. Certainly it was only a small, insignificant issue, yet how far can one extend the metaphor of backroom reporting and cutline writing by uninformed copy boys? We wonder . . .

The Charlatan can only draw one conclusion. The public must avoid taking the media too seriously, and the media in turn must avoid taking its' pretentious claims to objective truth too seriously. Perhaps an injection of surrealism every now and then would do journalists and journalism a lot of good. The Ottawa Journal has unwittingly aided "the cause" by running my photos with the byline I suggested: Journal photos by The Charlatan, Paul Couvrette.

Text and photo by paul couvrette.



spaghetti wallpaper

Daniel Acks

Down through the years, man has continually found new methods of expressing his social discontent, sexual delectations and general perversions. These various methods have taken the form of tabloids, verbal protest, and basic action. These ways, however, were not always enjoyed by all members of the social strata since anonymity did not necessarily accompany these expressive outlets. This no doubt caused a great degree of inhibition among the would-be protesters.

Society has founded graffiti as the perfect way of expounding it's ideas. I say perfect because it is totally anonymous, read by everybody (whether they wish to or not) and it is completely spontaneous with no restrictive rules other than dropping your pen in the toilet!

I have always been curious about the art of graffiti, so I thought it would be interesting to examine a spectrum of W.W. (wall-writing) at Carleton. Since W.W. appears everywhere, I had to limit myself to one particular area. I chose washrooms since they are universally used and can be found in all levels of academic structures.

After careful scrutiny I have come to the sombre conclusion — the whole world is perverted. The various washrooms I sampled ran the gamut from sex to religion, to sex to social criticism, to sex to politics, to sex. . . Not only was there a wide variation, but also a considerable number of paradoxes. For example: on 5th floor Southam Hall which is traditionally the domain of the political scientist, the washrooms were devoid of graffiti and generally quite clean. This leads one to conclude that a large scale brain washing scheme is under way to turn the political science student into a mindless zombie with no expressive, creative ideas.

On the other hand, 4th floor, which is ruled by the English students had a considerable amount of W.W. in it's washroom. What is curious is that this W.W. took the form of political criticism with such tidbits as "withdrawal should have been done by Nixon's father" and also a hopeless "Agnew for President".

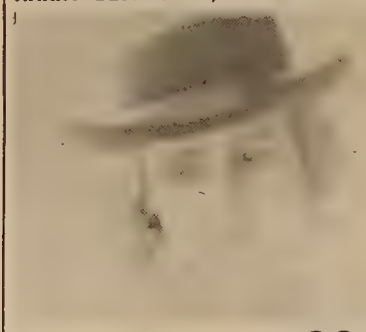
As well as political commentary, religion and gastronomy were not forgotten. Such gems as "Sitting on this toilet is like sitting between two pages of the bible; a lot of writing, but no sense." and "A hamburger by any other name costs twice as much" were extremely popular.

One of the most mystifying works of graffiti I came upon was in the library. It was simply a series of letters and numerals arranged in alphabetical order. This leads me to the conclusion that some perceptive librarian has finally recognized the can as the true abode of the library catalogue material.

One last paragraph must be devoted to women's W.W. — an art in itself. Working with an accomplice, I came up with a sample of graffiti from the womens' lavoratories, and have and have arrived at a further conclusion: girls are gross. I will refrain from mentioning how long Jim's cock was or how good a lay he is. Suffice it to say he was both good and long.



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letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 200 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter

as for me and my coach house

Editor, The Charlatan
The last time I saw Robin Matthews (sic) was at a poetry reading in Ottawa. He wore a silk stocking over his head and carried a sign which read 'I'm a Canadian'. Mr. Matthews is a Capital C Canadian lowercase c crank of the highest order, and I respect him highly for his outraged hysterical diatribes around all things National.

As an Intellectual Branch Plant, we here at Coach House welcome the response of all 'right' thinking Canadians; but maybe I could clear up a few points about our position on the 49th parallel.

Coach House's attitude towards AMERICA is that it constitutes a big part of the Writing Community, a writing community that those of Mr. Matthew's ilk seldom condone, and one from which a number of the writers we publish through Coach House have received inspiration. The kind of inspiration that has allowed us to gather the energy to publish over 40 original canadian works, as well as the few american, and continue publishing one or two regular poetry magazines (both of which contained americans as well as britains and canadians) a regular magazine of commentary on new writing and sources (a good portion of which deals with american writing) and a photography magazine (which also contains work by americans).

Let me explain to you the difficulty of publishing americans in this country. There is a law that states something to the effect that not more than 2500 copies of a book by an american printed in canada can enter the U.S. Interim Copyright is necessary to insure safe passage of even these 2500. It is not an easy matter publishing an american, as it is, say to merely distribute the works by that american printed in his homeland.

In the case of Allen Ginsberg, the book could have been done anywhere. As it happens, Mr. Ginsberg happened to read the poem to an impromptu audience at Rochdale College in the Fall of 1970 and offered us the mss to help us out financially (i.e. he asked for no royalties).

The editorial policy at The Coach House (I can hear 'anarchy' echoes already) is that if you have the time to see the thing through the finished product will still be a part of the expression. It's a very high ideal, and one which doesn't recognize National Boundaries. Matthews' Fortress attitude is sickeningly single-minded, for what he can see is the fear in the Fortress, while we who are in the world can only experience the pain of his condemnation.

Mr. Matthews does not really argue against domination but against domination by the U.S. I would personally argue against domination, and live in a milieu that agrees with me and recognizes no National Boundaries, except those on an 'official' level. Mr. Matthews would have us believe that we should strengthen those official lines. He argues hysterically for so-called Canadian identity but vehemently against that of the U.S.

I have no love for america. I have been there many times and have witnessed the sickness. I have worked, hand in hand, as both a writer and a publisher, with men who have been harrassed heavily in their own country, men who have been jailed or otherwise temporarily institutionalised by the officials of his state, for merely arguing a state of mind. But there exists a state of seige, slow steady seige, and Mr. Matthews' rhetoric feeds the destruction of my people across the sickness we call Border by cutting off one of their few remaining lines of defense.

I personally refuse to be identified by National Borders and am proud so to state. Coach House, if all goes well, will continue to propose a sense of the writing community in its many facets, regardless of citizenship; the struggle we experience in being heard becomes more worthwhile as we grow into it.

Somehow I feel Mr. Matthews would not be so worried about our operation if he'd drop around and visit us sometimes. I think he'd find herein something deviating from the norm even more than he originally suspected, not in the Branch Plant way he accuses, but in a way entirely original, not yet completely defined: but that's the nature of anything that's left unfinished (i.e. we still have a lot of work to do to shore up a literature that may just get smothered in Nationalist talk).

Define us when it's finished Mr. Matthews, or take a better look — otherwise all you achieve in your dissidence is more of the anarchy you loudly decry. Shut up and listen.
Victor Coleman
Senior editor.
Coach House Press

"Billshit" is not billshit

Editor, The Charlatan:
Peter Reilly, in his Pecksniffian letter printed in the most recent issue of "The Charlatan", entirely missed the point of my column. I would have expected that a former journalist might be literate in his native tongue but that assumption, unlike other statements I have made, appears to have been ill-founded. If he would care to read the column in question, he might discover that I was not commenting on the issues of abortion or a quota system for Canadian teachers, but that I way dealing with the notion of a Progressive Conservative whose politics are an anamoly to the etymology of the terms.

Instead, he prefers to indulge in a bitter invective so characteristic of other Reilly statements. Although he tends to revel in the nebulous zone of his own rhetoric, it is not difficult to pick out the errors and contradictions in the more substantive parts of his letter. The opinions I have on Canadian quotas or abortion are yet another matter; they may form a nucleus for future columns, but Reilly should confine his comments to those things which exist in reality and not in mere conjecture.

It would be pedantic to give a critique of Reilly's remarks, and I would not care to bore your readers by doing such. Although he may prefer to continue in his juvenile exchange, I suspect that the best policy is to ignore him.

Nonetheless, Mr. Reilly's letter has only confirmed my previous opinions of him and I will have no difficulty whatsoever in choosing between him and other candidates come the next federal election.
Yours sincerely,
Bill Adams.

remember Job?

Editor, the Charlatan
An open letter to Mr. T. Cuccaro and Mr. B. Thompson
Gentlemen (?)
This is a letter of gratitude for the prompt, frank, and personal letter of rejection with respect to my re-application for stockroom manager.

It was an extremely good example of the attitudes of, not all but an extremely large portion, of, the "elite" corps on the fifth floor.

PROMPT? This letter arrived at my apartment one week after my interview (which was held at least two weeks late, itself). By this time it had begun to appear that I had not been rehired anyway. In fact, a friend of mine was kind enough to inform me of the rejection the day before the coming of the letter. I guess it was common knowledge except to me.

FRANK? No reasons for board's decision accompanied the letter.

PERSONAL? How personal can a form letter be? I am shocked.

"Dear Sir: After having reviewed all applications submitted to us, I regret to inform you that we do not have a position to offer you." It reads like the infamous draft notice.

Really, Gentlemen (sic), what kind of notice is this. Tony, you promised beforehand that all rejects would have the decision personally explained by yourself. Besides having worked with you, Tony I've known you for a year and considered you to be a friend. I expected personal notification.

I should have known better. Wasn't the Charlatan notified that my job was up for renewal two days before I was? A week after my accident, when I though I was well enough to go back to work, I showed up and was told I was being laid off by you, Bryan. At 11 p.m. one Friday the night before Terry Dee, I was informed that, contrary to previous information, another applicant for my job would replace me as acting manager. It was lucky I dropped in to ask Tony a question.

If you people are so competent in management, why is the person most involved always the last to know?

If an employee of the Pub with 17 months service gets this kind of a form letter, which was obviously designed more for waiters and bouncers than stockroom managers, I am beginning to believe in the rumours of demi-gods on the fifth floor.
Just as "Sincerely yours"
Peter Blackburn
Ex-Stockroom Manager

the prefect solution

Editor, the Charlatan
I am writing this letter on borrowed paper — mine was inside my briefcase which was stolen from outside the bookstore. Along with my briefcase and paper went textbooks and over a months notes for various courses.

Security outside the bookstore is abysmal.

Ever-demanding of security measures for its own purposes, bookstore rules blithely demand you subject your own books and possessions to possible (and probable) theft by leaving them outside. Shelved and displayed as invitingly as Saga's deserts in the cafeteria line, it's no wonder the most attractive are selected and picked up.

The bookstore should hire one prefect at minimum wage to check belongings in the same way coats are checked in a cloakroom. Thus, at minimum expense, thefts could be halted and the bookstore could win a few badly-needed friends.
Diane Rothberg
Journalism IV

booksellers are paper laggards

Editor, the Charlatan:
Features editor Ron Stang in his article "quotes from the little red booklet" (Charlatan, 5/10/73, page 5) quotes 'Chairwoman" Beverly Moore as saying that "most of the criticism levelled at the bookstore by students is unfounded."

If this is true I must be a "grand exception", (though my comrades do not seem to agree).

The Bookstore's most important "philosophy" might be "providing you with the textbooks you will need to complete your course work" however if that "you" is supposed to include **me,** they do not seem to practise what they preach".

I provided myself with the necessary tools for my present learning in the following manner.

FULL COURSE TEXTS	SOURCE
first-	Carleton Bookstore
second-	Ottawa U Bookstore
HALF COURSE TEXTS	**SOURCE**
first	Ottawa U. Bookstore
second	Private Buy (lucky)
third	Last year's text
fourth	Poor substitute from library

I wonder when I will be able to purchase the required texts for the last two half-credit courses. Probably like last year, I will receive a triumphant phone call in February.
Sincerely yours,
Marko Wolf-Pany
Engineering IV

the great

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Things to say when offered a Golden:

– Don't mind if I do.
– Sure. Why not?
– Well, if you insist.
– As long as you're having one.
– Yes, please.
– Get me a cold one.
– No, thanks. I've got one.
– I thought you'd never ask.



Molson Golden
A good smooth ale
Do you know what you're missing?

more letters

Editor, the Charlatan:

There will be two athletic referenda held in the October byelection. One will be asking whether or not you are in favour of the faculty paying a compulsory fee of $30.00 a head rather than the current $5.00 per head. The second question raised is whether or not you are in support of inter-collegiate sports.

With respect to the former, the following table shows the financial expenditures towards this area.

Badminton (Men)	513.00
Badminton (Women)	994.75
Basketball (Men)	5,987.00
Basketball (Women)	2,425.00
Curling (Men)	676.00
Curling (Women)	1,118.00
Fencing (Men & Women)	1,958.00
Football	9,650.50
Golf	1,122.00
Hockey	16,613.00
Skiing(Men)	1,512.00
Skiing (Women)	732.50
Soccer	2,541.00
Tennis (Men)	753.00
Tennis (Women)	692.50
Volleyball (Men)	1,484.00
Volleyball (Women)	2,629.50
Wrestling	2,129.00
	$53,530.75

As deduced from the above table, currently 55,530 dollars is spent on inter-collegiate sports. There are several factors to be considered, as I believe that the elimination of the inter-varsity program will be detrimental to the university community. Education does not occur only in the classroom situation - rather, it exists potentially in every life situation. However, I do feel that the student athletic fee should not subsidize this program, but rather, should be funded by the administration. Therefore, it is obvious that the current administrative attitude vis-a-vis the athletic department as an ancilliary service needs to be re-examined. The Carleton athletic department is the only one across the province that has a meter monitoring all the utilities. Incidentally, the utilities bill for the past fiscal year was approximately $84,-000 and it is further projected that the new complex will push utility costs above 100,000 dollars per annum. So in actual fact, the 30 dollar levy is subsidizing the maintenance and operation of the athletic department rather than as a fee for athletic programs.

Moreover, the athletics board has already passed a motion to the effect that inter-collegiate sports will be eliminated if the costs for the new athletic complex cannot be recovered.

In summary, I can only reiterate that there are many alternate means of alleviating the financial difficulties of the athletic department - such as administrative funding, increased faculty contribution, increased community programming rather than deleting one of our only tangible symbols of the Carleton identity, the Panda.

Anne Frazer
President
CUSA



hairy legs

Julie Willmot

During last year's By-Elections a referendum was held on the issue of optional athletic fees. The results were as follows: 507 in favour of the idea and 396 opposed. Because the turnout was not as large as that for the actual elections the Athletic Board, the decision-making body for Carleton athletics, had a convenient constitutional relationalization for ignoring the results. The Athletic Board also disregarded the referendum as an index of student dissatisfaction. It voted unanimously to increase student athletic fees from $24.00 to $30.00 and to raise the rental price for squash and badminton courts.

Through Students' Council I attained a seat on the Athletic Board. I would like to see our athletic fees lowered and the Athletic Department's first priority changed to the average student. But the power balance of the Athletic Board makes the prospects for those policies slim. Of the total ten seats there are only five held by students. By Robert's Rules of Order a tie vote spells defeat for a motion. Unless a non-student member can be persuaded to lend support there is no hope. An overwhelmingly positive response to this year's referendum on intervarsity sports - i.e. that they should no longer be awarded such a large share of the Athletic Budget would create an obvious political the Athletic Department places its main emphasis on competitive sports.
weapon for the forum of the Athletic Board.

Of the 11,717.06 in the Programme Section of the Athletic Budget only $24,618.00 is allocated for general athletic usage. The difference goes directly to team sports. There are only 200 Carleton students participating in these activities. And so the hockey team can receive app proximately $1,000 per person. Unlike the clubs which CUSA financially aids, these teams are not open to just any one who wishes the benefits of membership. The try-outs are employed as a selection process and so one can consider these organizations as elitist.

And the Programs Budget is sexist in orientation: the 'male only' teams receive five times as much money as the 'female only' teams. By eliminating many of the luxury items listed as expenses for these male preserves-cokes, new uniforms, food on trips etc. the Athletic Department could free resources for other purposes. The University gains status from the quality of its teams. If the Athletic Department refused to direct funds to these teams at all the Administration would undoubtably move in. However a gradual phasing-out is a simple manouever. The point is that compulsory fees are unfair whilst if my arithmetic is correct the Athletic Department is actually making a $5,000 profit this year from squash court rentals alone. I have heard that the instructional programs are overcrowded and the equipment for general gym usage inadequate. I don't know about any of these things form personal experience since my only previous acquaintance with the Athletic Department is writing exams in the gym. People will have to themselves judge the return from involuntary contributions to the Athletic Department.

Another aspect to this question is the astronomical sum of $144,000 spent yearly on actual salaries and fringe benefits for Athletic Department administrators. CUSA spends only $20,000 for its bureaucrats. The student variety is obviously cheaper than the professional one so the best resolution to this problem would lie in direct CUSA control of athletics. CUSA executive is the only political body powerful enough to engage in the necessary jurisdictional negotiations to achieve these ends (and so I relieve myself of the complex task of considering ways and means).

charlatan party
this saturday



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just as the sun sets on the Ottawa,
under the water awakes a deadman,
loathing already the scenario of dawn;
imagining that he were on the pinnacle
and not dead at all.

bruce paton

THE CHARLATAN

throw away election supple-ment



finance commissioner



Photos in this section by couvrette, guzelimian, and paton.

I feel the position of Finance Commissioner is one of the least political posts in the student government. For that reason I do not intend to get caught up in any ideological battles. At present the task of Finance Commissioner is two-fold: Know what is happening to Council's $204,000 budget and make sure the budget votes on by council is followed. I feel this is too narrow a scope. The commissioner's post should be involved with student activities in several ways:

1) At present, the financial system of Council is too bureaucratic — in the past I have had trouble just finding the Finance Commissioner. If elected, anyone will be able to reach me.

2) Money is given out to clubs on an unfair basis. Some clubs get as much as $500, others, only $90. A more equitable basis must be worked out.

3) A cost analysis and research system should be set up. The shuttle bus, for example, should have a complete cost analysis projected for several years. This type of research would give the Council a far more realistic groundwork in planning.

4) The finance office should also be a direct service to students that is, research living costs, etc. This would be of benefit especially to new students living away from home for the first time.

The kind of office I propose to build will require a responsible person familiar with Students Council policy, accounting procedure, and an ability to organize. I feel I havve all the qualifications: having organized and run two OFY and LIP projects; trained by incredible government bureaucrats in the systems of accounting.

In the past four years at Carleton I have been involved in many activities and have worked for Students Council as well as various faculties.

gary furlong



In the past six months, I have become familiarized with the operations of CUSA and the University and feel that I can perform adequately to the bureaucratic functions required of a finance commissioner. But, I have also been involved in various aspects of the political forum and I am certain that I can integrate both aspects of student government in the position of finance commissioner. My basic philosophy is simple — an attempt to provide services at the lowest possible cost and a rate of expanded services to meet the needs of the student population. But I'm sure we are all advocates of motherhood.

My attempt will be to provide the efficiency and bureaucracy necessary to operate but never to forget the social conscience that is expected of a university organization — especially a student run one.

If elected, I plan to present a revised budget that will include greater subsidization of concerts and speakers an area where little has been budgeted for. Where will the dollars come from Well, when this year's budget was drawn up, revenues were derived from a figure of 7,000 full-time undergrads and as you know we have about 8,200. Therefore, I will not be hamstrung and will have the opportunity to effect change in the direction of CUSA.

It's your $21.00 — please vote.

arts

mark nesbitt



Twice each year, a generally new group of faculty reps are elected, each taking what seem to me to be fairly extravagant positions on their "issues" and making rather luxurious promises of performance. The practical realities and expediencies of Council have had a way of catching up many of these people and their plans.

Some drop out of Council, as witnessed by the high turnover in reps. Others continue to participae, spending a quarter million of your dollars and nominally acting as your collective voice. These people are participating in important decisions, but they are ones that are generally unrelated to the basis of their campaign, the basis upon which they were elected. I would appreciate your vote next week.

s. kiely

i don't enjoy writing or reading
lengthy political arguments
so i'll decline the privilege.
a number of years ago, tim hardin
wrote:
'don't make promises you can't keep'.
i believe he was right —
so i won't make any promises either.
i'd just like to ask for your support
and leave it up to you.

S. Kiely

craig mackie



Services to the students are my prime concern, but these services cannot be supplied, managed and fulfilled by a few councillers. As a counciller, I see my duties as being primarily concerned with policy-making and management Therefore, the students must carry the bulk of the work required to fullfill these services. Through involvement, I can see a reduction in apathy and perhaps an increase in activity and services at Carleton.

If elected, all I can promise, is that I will come back to you.

bruce ziff



There is but one issue in this campaign which I feel is of any importance. On Saturday, October 20, the Carleton Film Society is holding its first evening film presentation. On this night, two classics of the silent screen, METROPOLIS and THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI, will be shown. These films will be highlighted by the live piano accompaniement of one MICHAEL FREEMAN f Toronto. In deed it is your right and civic duty as a member of the Carleton community, to attend these films and enjoy yourself. Don't let other distractions deprive you of a right which is undeniably yours. By attending, you in tact prove that you possess the good judgement needed to make that all important decision on election dav

Enjoy an evening of entertainment, which I hope will prove to be a unique experience for Carleton students. Thank you.

gaston barban



I am running for the position of Arts Representative with little or no knowledge of the actual workings of the Carleton University Students Association. I have no experience in student politics beyond the high school level. I am interested in becoming part of the decision-making process and I am willing to do the work required for Arts Rep.

I have no platform or policy. I have no previous record of great deeds. If anything; I hope to add an amount of new blood to an organization which is essentially a clique of returnees and appointees. I have only one promise to make, and that is to ensure that the decisions made by the Council are in the interests of the student body of Carleton University.

richard long



You may have seen me hanging around. I'm Richard Long and I consider myself a private person but at times I've been prominent on campus. Before I came at Carleton I was a member of several Greek fraternities . Though not that experienced in CUSA affairs I plan to edge myself in slowly to the main channel and then penetrate every nook and controversy. You can feel you're safe with me because I'm not the sort to pull out if the rhythm isn't right. You may think me a little testy for my opinions but I'm lucid on all subjects from nuts to shooting your bolts. Above all, approachable.

bill maxwell



Slavery, religious persecution, child labour, and kidnapping have all been outlawed. But apprenticeship is still ignored. Apprenticeship is discrimination against people of ability by organized inability. Universities are part of the apprenticeship conspiracy. Instead of being centres of learning and testing tney are places where people pay fees to wait for examinations that are inflexibly arranged and ordered over a number of years.

The practice is justified by the assertion that the apprentices are being taught necessary skills of their profession. This farce is refuted by the existence of entrance examinations, law schools, universities, and professors.

I want the pub open every afternoon, a food store on campus, film courses, better rapid transit systems, and the abolition of winter.

susan wisking



Obviously there is a dichotomy in philophies concerning the primary role of CUSA. Some people advocate that council is a political forum and as such endorses the practice of power game playing. In this spirit some individuals aspire for office to further their own careers, frequently neglecting the students they represent. In meetings they subject the other members to lengthy sometimes personal, and usually boring attacks which are totally irrelevant "comments" on the question at hand.

In order to effectively implement student-demanded services (i.e. shuttle bus, athletic board services, food co-op, etc.) members must attempt to vote according to the wishes of those they represent, being careful not to superimpose their "more enlightened" opinions on the majority.

charles smith



I am just returning to school after four years in the work force. However I did attend the University of Waterloo from 1967 to 1969 and developed an interest in student politics at that time.

In running for Arts rep. I feel I have the attributes of primary importance to anyone on Students Council — a concerned interest and a willingness to investigate and understand the issues.

If elected, I will seek improvement on three fronts:
a) a more public Student Council
b) a more student-oriented university, and
c) a greater feeling of community on campus.

I want to see Students' Council meetings held in more public locations. Instead of holding meetings in the Unicentre boardroom, how about the Loeb Lounge, the Architecture pit, or the Unicentre lounge? Also, I would work to establish more lines of communication between Students' Council and the student.

special student

doug martin



This is this the first election ever for a Special Student seat on Students' Council. I am running for election because I believe Special Students have needs and concerns that have been neglected or brushed aside by the Students' Association and by the administration. Only through a strong and constructive voice on council can the needs of Special Students be satisfied.

If elected I will work towards a more equitable loan and bursary scheme for Special Students, greater access to the athletic complex, and expanded programing by the Students' Association for Special Students. It will take time to achieve the goals I have set forth, give me the time and opportunity to work for you.

WHO/WHAT YOU'RE VOTING FOR

Pick one for Finance Commissioner:

- Gary Furlong
- Deepak Sahasrabudhe

Pick six for Arts Representatives:

- Mark Nesbitt
- S. Kiely
- Bruce Ziff
- Richard Long
- Bill Maxwell
- Gaston Barban
- Craig MacKie
- Elaine Bernard (YS)
- Stephen Young (YS)

Pick one for Special Students Rep:

- Greg Gigg (YS)
- Doug Martin

THE NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS REFERENDUM

All students are eligible to vote YES or NO to decide whether Carleton University will become a full member of the National Union of Students (NUS).

young socialist slate

stephen watson

The Young Socialist program for students can be summed up best as one of turning the university into a resource centre for movements for social change. We have demonstrated this principle in practice so far this year at Carleton by participating in the mobilization for democratic rights in Chile, and by joining the campaign to defend Dr. Morgentaler who was arrested for performing safe abortions in Montreal. We intend to give over our educational forums to militants from such movements as the Native Youth Association as is the case with Art Manuel on Nov. 1. But the efforts of a club cannot substitute for what student council could do.

We call for solidarity with the struggles of workers because students are pitted against a ruling class which is chipping away at the gains won in past battles. Example, The cut-backs in education and tne fee increases. When the YS was elected at Trent, they organised mass protests and called upon OFS to do the same across the province. Our answer, make the corporate welfare bums pay for the schools, free tuition, and a living wage for students.

greg gigg

As a member of the Young Solialists, I believe in the concept of student, staff, faculty control of the university. A lot of people are approaching this position. Student council president Anne Fraser, endorses the idea that Carleton's day care center be controlled by students and faculty. Unfortunately it stops there. Student's Council paid our $23,000 of our money last year to subsidize such a facility. A free day care center paid for by the government through the administration is a right not a priviledge Young Socialists would build a massive campaign to win an improved and government backed facility.

Our approach to the Day Care issue would be much like that employed in the Ctte. for Solidarity with Chile and the Morgentaler Defense Ctt. which we helped initiate on campus. We would look to get the most number of people posible involved in such a fight using petitions, meetings and demonstrations.

The same tactic has to be used where the administration and its allies baulk in conceding us our rights in other areas. We want to look into the Saga Foods, which controls our cafeterias. What are the working conditions — is the cafeteria observing the worldwide boycott on Angola coffee, Dare cookies, and California grapes?

The question of the right to judge one's own peers is a key one to control of our university. The Young Socialists call for the dismantlement of the Senate judicial ctte; and the establishment of our own discipline code.

elaine bernard

In universities women face a particular blatant contradiction of our society. While on the one hand, the educational institutions hold out a promise of greater freedom, these same institutions are tools of their oppression. Although the schools and campuses have been forced by the needs of the system to train more women for the labor market they still perpetuate the idea of women being the second and weaker sex.

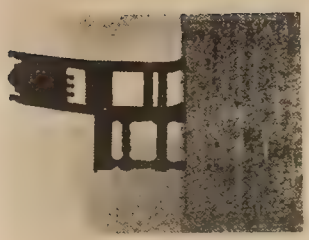
Women are uniting to weld a powerful movement that will stop nothing short of their liberation and the liberation of all people.

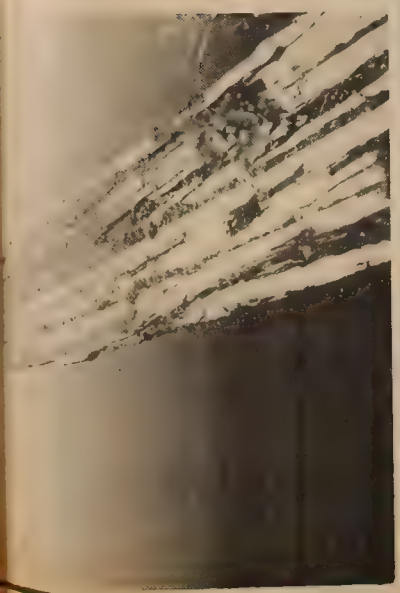
The Young Socialists is an organization that builds and supports this movement. We stand for a university that is an organizing center for the struggle against the oppression of women. Today one of the biggest challenges before the women's movement is to build a defense for Dr. Henry Morgentaler, currently facing charges of performing illegal abortions. Dr. Morgentaler, who believes that the law is wrong with regards to abortion, has become the center of a government attempt to further restrict abortion in Canada.

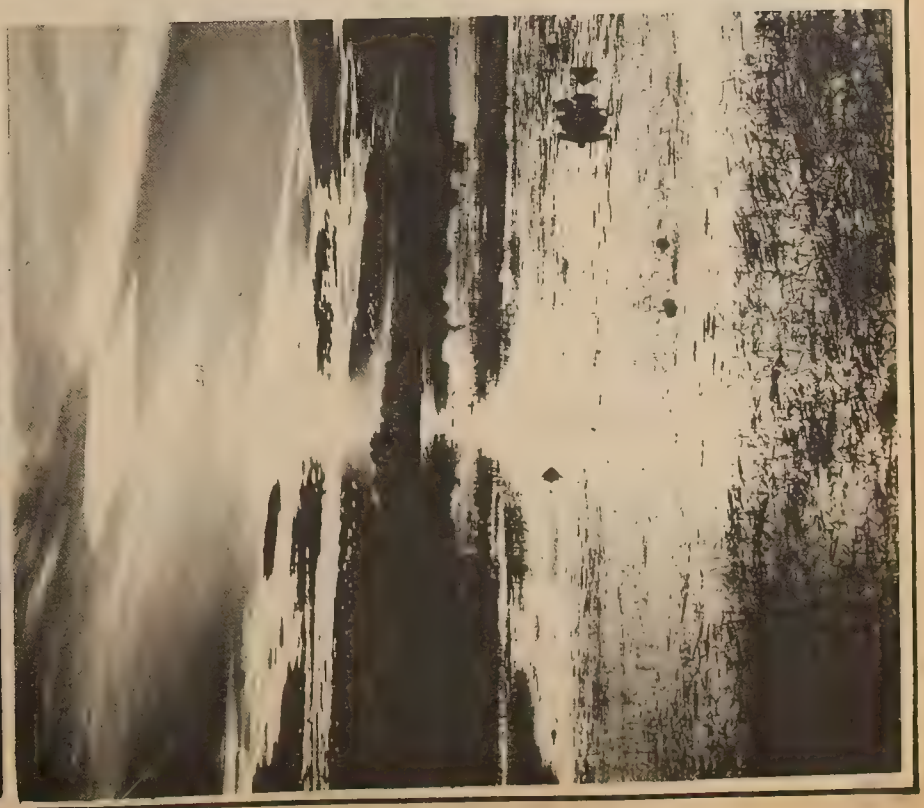
On Oct. 26 to 28 the OFS and the U of Toronto are holding a women's conference. Student council should not just endorse this conference but provide transportation for all person's wishing to attend this conference. It should take the initative in organizing and building this conference and encouraging as many people as possible to go.

For a student council that fights for women's liberation.











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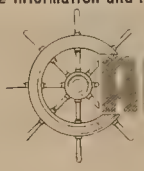
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ONDAATJE AT CARLETON: "THERE IS MY FEAR OF NO WORDS..."

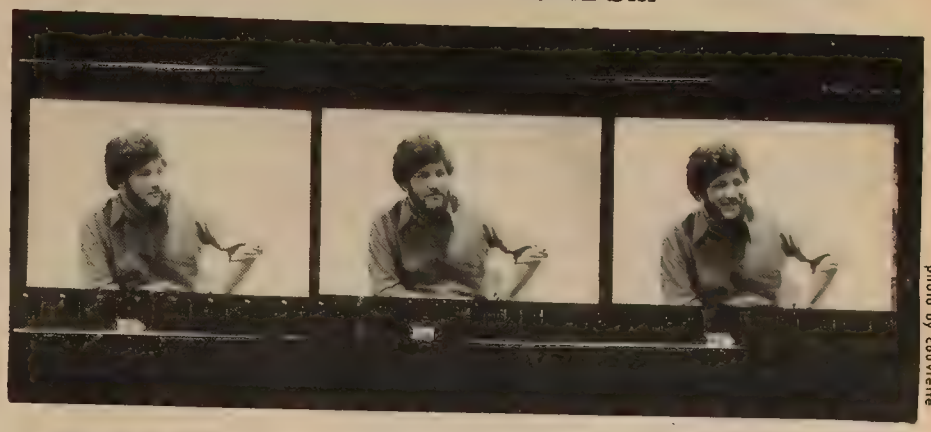


photo by couvrette

October 12

He comes in from the night, in a hurry, almost late for the reading. Casually dressed: cords, a blue shirt, a sweater.

But Michael Ondaatje has time first for questions. Though he doesn't want to be photographed, he acquiesces. On a stool under the bright ceiling light of a deserted classroom in the Architecture Building, he bears the assault of the Nikon three times.

With that endured he sits down in a desk, lights up a cigarette and begins to talk.

He's 30 years old and has four books of poetry published. **Dainty Monsters** in 1967. **The Man With Seven Toes** in 1969. **The Collected Works of Billy Kid,** 1970 — that got him the Governor General's Award for Poetry. This year, **Rat Jelly.** He's also made a film on bpnichol, **Sons of Captain Poetry,** to be shown tonight.

And what's he writing now? "Prose — nothing specific — it's in a rough state". Later he's to warm up and talk about the film he began this summer. It's about the Toronto theatre company, Passe Muraille and their **Farm Show,** the series of impressionist sketches of real rural life, in Clinton, Ontario.

For now, he's quiet, nervous.

He had taken for his own book on Billy the Kid large sections from a florid novel of the Twenties, **The Saga of Billy The Kid** by Walter Noble Burns. Those sections are included in Ondaatje's text in italics. A comparison of the two books shows the choice is incongruous, but brilliant. The stuff from Burns' book has been altered to underscore Ondaatje's characters, to make them fascinating, psychological.

Where did you find that book? "In the library. It had the right kind of irony — sentimentalized, fictionalized."

And you felt you could alter the historical story of Billy the Kid? "Yes it was all lies..."

Rat Jelly seems to be a departure from the preoccupation with violence building up from **Dainty Monsters** through **The Man with Seven Toes** to **Billy**. "There probably was a buildup", he replies, "but..." A spontaneous protest: "I'm a very peaceful person on the whole."

And what did he think of Peckinpah's treatment of the outlaw, the film **Pat Garrett and Billy the Kid?** More definite now, but still softvoiced: "a terrible film, a piece of shit."

Were there any good places in it? He pauses: "Pete Maxwell's story, at the end."

Another question then. Had he received any criticism for writing about an American folk hero? The Ceylon-born poet reflects. "Not at first." Most people had wondered why he didn't write about himself.

Ondaatje's own M.A. thesis at Queen's had been on Leonard Cohen. Of Cohen's later poems he had written: "Our interest in Cohen makes the final judgement not the quality of the writing."

What did he think of Cohen's most recent book, **The Energy of Slaves?**

A smile enters his voice. He only read half of it, when he had a fever and a temperature of 104, but he really enjoyed it. Can hardly wait until the next batch of flu....

He becomes serious: "stylistically some fabulous things happening here...how the line moves..."

Then the obvious questions one wants to ask. What does Ondaatje read? Who are his influences? The list is surprising, in diversity, in the order:

"Phyllis Webb, Margaret Avison, Victor Coleman, George Johnston, Dave McFadden." An unnecessary explanation then, "My taste is very eclectic".

He looks at Robin Mathews' complaint that Coach House Press in Toronto (the publisher of three of Ondaatje's books) is a tool of an American literary imperialism.

"I don't find Coach House an American branch plant." He ponders a bit, worries the bone of that criticism.

"There's an incredible energy there, about writing, about books." That energy goes beyond boundary lines. "They don't have passports at the door."

He cites Pound's defence in the Twenties when others criticized his interest in foreign literatures: "Are you for American poetry, or for poetry?" Surely the goal should be "to make the best poetry you can, in Canada..."

And just before the reading, a answer about why he gives them. "It teaches me a lot about poems I'm not sure of."

Then he goes across the hall to give the reading, in the Pit, an odd sort of place to read poems. There's this small man, dark-haired and bearded, reading slowly behind a gleaming white lecturn that looks as though it was lifted from an avant-garde urinal. That's Ondaatje, pitted against the 150 people there to hear him. They sit in rows of chairs, along the Pit steps, on the staricases. Lots of cement, lights, beams, a very mechanical, dehumanized foil for what he's going to say, and tell about.

For the next hour that audience keeps the English-major-awed-silence. It sits very still and shifts only slightly.

People pantomime the need for matches, and light their cigarettes considerately, between poems.

The noise of a university on a Friday night makes strident punctuation for his quiet voice.

There are ways of going
physically mad, physically
mad when you perfect the mind
when you sacrifice yourself for the race.....

A hapless student comes whistling out of a classroom, his feet loud as he walks across the platform at the back of the Pit. Dozens of admonishing faces turn in his direction. Aghast, he tiptoes out. The poet continues.

He reads from **Billy,** the outlaw's litany for his dead:

Blood a necklace on me all my life.

The obscene noise of a car revving up outside the Unicentre.

More from **Billy:**

One must eliminate much
that is one turns when the bullet leaves you
walk off see none of the thrashing
the very eyes welling up like bad drains...

The tunnel door clangs through the glass behind the poet's back.

"This is a poem about my father which is mostly true:"

...And then in his last years
He was the silent drinker,
the man who once a week
disappeared into his room with bottles....

Drunken laughter. The man who organized the reading gets up from his seat to stop the flow of TGIF patrons coming into the building. He stands guard outside the blue curtains that separate the Pit from the central corridor.

Another motorcyclist roars away outside to spoil:

....Sally is like grey snow in the grass.
Sally of the beautiful bones
Pregnant below stars.

Despite everything the man and his work come across:

He has written slowly and carefully
with great love and great coldness.
When he finishes he will go back
hunting for the lies that are obvious.

Joanna Morgan

THE ARTS

notes

Sound will be ringing in your ears and ink stains will blot your body after attending the poetry reading and "audience inter-action" scheduled in C 264 Loeb at 8:30 p.m. October 19. Concrete poet Steve McCaffery will read and then conduct "experiments" with the audience. They've been asked to bring along a sheet of newspaper. A Charlatan seems appropriate.

More films thru Sock 'n' Buskin next Thursday Oct. 25 in The Egg at 8:30 on dance, surrealism, mime.

Poet, songwriter, singer - **Georges Moustaki** combines musical talent and love of life in some of the most hauntingly beautiful melodies ever written. He will be presenting a programme of his own works in the NAC Opera on Sunday October 21, at 8:30 p.m. Moustaki was born in Egypt and lives in France, but his Greek heritage dominates much of his musical work.

The newly formed Carleton Chamber Orchestra needs violinists and violists. The orchestra's first practice is Tuesday Oct. 23 at 2:30 p.m. in Studio A in the Music dept, Loeb 9th floor.

The man of "Alice's Restaurant" fame, **Arlo Guthrie,** will appear in concert in the NAC. Opera on Wednesday, October 24, at 8:30 p.m. Guthrie's professional career was launched in 1966 when he began singing in smalltime coffee shops and night clubs.

Monks of the Buzan division of the Shingon sect will appear in the National Arts Centre Opera on Thursday October 25, in an unusual concert of traditional Japanese Buddhist music. This will be their only performance in Canada.

books

YOU MAY THINK IT'S PUNNY BUT IT'S PUNY

Antlers in the Treetops by Ron Padgett and Tom Veitch
Published by the Coach House Press
$3.00

Come on in. Excuse the mess, but I've been waxing and scrubbing the stubborn greasy metaphors, walls and ceilings of this review for hours, and I'm afraid it's still a little wet behind the doors.

And after slaving all day over this not-so-hot book, I was suddenly seized by an attack of Severe Incomprehension, complicated by a badly fractured Critical Acumen which caused Massive Confusion to the head, induced by this overdose of undercooked prose.

Let me make one thing perfectly ambiguous: I don't think I like this book. I don't think I understand it. I don't even think I misunderstand it. And I think maybe that's a lot of unseeing "I's" for one paragraph.

I've tried being friendly with this book, cuddling up to its sometimes shapely prose, fondling its pert little similes, etc. trying in vain to get to know it.

Antlers in the Treetops is a nicely printed little book, but I don't really know what it's all about except that it's about 130 pages and costs about 3 dollars, which, like the book, is slightly inflated. Words and images burst like birds from the twigs of sentences which unfortunately snap and sway under my uncomprehending never-ending barefoot gaze, sentences which stretch and expand and go on non-stop through detours and unyielding signs something like this.

Or suddenly snapped. Just like that. For no apparent reason.

The book is supposed to be some kind of surrealist fantasy a la Dada, only dilly-Dali behind a closed Salvadore. It seems more schizophrenic than surrealistic and



reads more like a mute, private delusion than a creative fantasy. It's not profound or difficult, abstruse or original: it's simply obscure. The "plot" and style are mostly incoherent, despite some fairly clever, poetic parts. But even these parts or spares — optional equipment like chrome or racing stripes, easily replaced on this aimless drive in this sporty Literati driven by Ron Padgett and Tom Veitch.

The book lacks internal consistency, whether logical, psychological, or thematic, as well as internal combustion: it never really gets going. The characters are sketchy and doodled, and they come and go without saying goodbye, hello or what the hell am I doing here.

It ratties and riddles with the sound of intermittent literary anagrams, acrostics, allusions and riddles; the biggest riddle is What's it all about? It contains references to Hemingway, Saroyan, H.P. Lovecraft, Anais Nin. Simone de Beauvoir's name is secretly squeezed like some nocturnal emission from the words "Semen's 'Reservoir' ".

Even Beatles and Rolling Stones are referred to: "Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C." is a line from "Back in the U.S.S.R.", and the words "the wind rose like the breast of a young girl 2,000 light years from home" is a reference to a Stones song obvious to all except the truly Stone-deaf. Yet rather irrelevant. Too many passages in the book charge recklessly like a silent herd of irrelevance, wearing sneakers and dark glasses to symbolize Depth and Subtlety.

For the punishment of pun-loving pundits, the book gambols (but generally loses) with word-plays that slap and tickle and flirt but never really connect. Examples: characters named P.P. Diapers and Jacy (J.C. — Jesus Christ).

One sentence reads, in private part: "stroking her soggy flower, his pistol full erect in its warm holster", in which the "pistol" (pistil) misfires, pertaining, in the penal code of the book, to penis. But the sexual imagery of the book becomes cockeyed, hackneyed, imprisoned in its penal institution. The Basic Principles of Elementary Pornography should be revised or repealed, at least in this case.

Other examples of wordplays are sometimes clever, if arbitrary: there's a cat named Minraud, whose name, when properly purrnounced, mimics an onomatopoeic "Meow". .

Liberally laced with alliteration, the book contains such passages as "The shimmering silvery expanse of seawater, smiling flowed". Here, the sibling sibilant syllables squabble for attention, but nobody gets it.

...And the book is littered with ellipses.. .which break out like a burst of pimples on the unhealthy face of this inarticulate book. . .And epileptic dots — and dashes — and owes a lot of unpaid syntax.

Trying to read this book is like trying to seduce a confirmed, self-confessed virgin: it's impregnable, insurmountable, finally inscrutable, although the style is sometimes shapely with sentences that bump and grind (usually to a halt) straining at the bra-straps of spontaneity. Generally speaking, however, the prose of this book comes on like an inefficient basketball player: lanky, gangling, and uncoordinated. And the theme, the old "Appearance vs Reality" team (in which nobody really scores) is rather embarrassingly fumbled. You can't tell the antlers from the treetops.

Other thoughts about **Antlers in the Treetops"** (1) this book is out of its tree, (2) the bark of this book is in need of repair, and a tree surgeon should be sent for, (3) I believe in conservation, but I think this book comes from a petrified forest and is a blight on the otherwise healthy landscape of Canadian publishing. .

As a rather oversized footnote, I'd like to add that the only part of this book I'm allowed to quote is the part that says "Any or all of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, etc., without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer, etc. . ."

This is good prose. Coherent, balanced, well-constructed. It's one of the most lucid passages in the book, being intelligent, witty and informative.

You can quote me on that, simply by applying for permission in writing from my publisher. . .

Mark Gridgeman

records

Time Fades Away/Neil Young
Reprise/MS2151

Last January I was among 10,000 or so rock fans at the Ottawa Civic Centre to see one of the most popular artists in rock, Neil Young. To see him in person did not alter any ideas of the man that I had formed at all. He appeared tall and lean, lonely and real. Of all Young's qualities as a musician singer-songwriter he is above all a realist. His lyrics are easy to identify with as they reach the very essence of what we are. I say this on the strength of his past compositions, most notably for me **Ohio, Helpless, Running Dry, Don't Let It Bring You Down** and **Out On The Weekend. On Times Fades Away** he strengthens his convictions.

Although this album is not as good as the exceptional **Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere** or the better parts of **Harvest** and **After The Goldrush,** it will remain an important chapter in Neil Young's recorded history. For the first time we are exposed to Neil Young looking at his past in the same painful perspective with which he has looked out at the world.

The album's tracks are taken from live tapes of the latter stages of his mammoth North American tour this year. The quality of the recording is good and the fact that it is a live performance creates a raw edge on what might have been a smoother sound had this material been done in a studio. However Young may have had this in mind when he decided to record all of this new material in concert. There exists that extra tension in the sound; that electricity of a live performance that focused your attention to the overall impact of the song.

The back up musicians include The Stray Gators of **Harvest** fame, super drummer John Barbatta, who is really getting around and special guests Graham Nash and David Crosby. Nash and Crosby disappointingly add nothing to this record. That is a real shame looking back on what the two of them have done with Neil Young on previous outings. The Gators provide an excellent addition to Young's fine guitar playing show cased here. The highpoint of the record is Young's voice which is always perpetually mournful. His presentation of his lyrics suggests a world of sadness and underlying sorrow. His singing is strangely moving in the same way as Joni Mitchell's. We can easily relate to the painful environment that the two of them sing about.



The recurring theme of the record is Neil's past with frequent mention of his homeland Canada. He even hints at his first band The Buffalo Springfield which now seems very far removed from rock today. **Time Fades Away,** an up tempo country tune with direct biographical references begins side one. This motif is continued in **Journey Thru The Past, L.A.,** and **Don't Be Denied** which are excellent songs done in Young's definitive style.

Love in Mind and **The Bridge** are reminiscent of the title track from **After The Goldrush.** Both are done with Neil by himself on piano and harmonica. They provide the record's lighter touch. **Last Dance** and **Yonder Stands The Sinner** are the low points as a wall of loud noise destroys the otherwise interesting mood of the album.

Time Fades Away is an intriguing look at Neil Young as he continues to travel the lonely road on the melancholic sides of our collective imaginations. He will remain in demand as he brings us down to earth and verifies some of the questions that we are afraid to find the answers to.

John Grainger

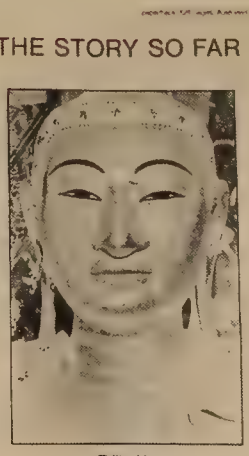
books

AN ARTISTIC LICENSE EXPIRES

The Story So Far
Edited by Matt Cohen,
Coach House Press
$3.00

The Story So Far is too far and too fast and, like an expensive sports job at the hands of a maniac, it crashes head on with the hard brick wall of reality; unfortunately most of the pieces are really not worth picking up. But the driver being drunk with a heady brew of intellectual free license presumably will survive to perpetuate yet another mess.

I suppose, in the pell mell rush to get Canadian material onto the market, disasters like **The Story So Far** must occur from time to time. But good lord, this is the second in what is proposed as a series of works Editor Cohen notes **"The Story So Far,** which will come out more or less annually, is intended to fall somewhere in that vague space between book and magazine". That's a pretty cheap trick for he is requesting that we judge his collection neither by the standards we would use for a book nor by those we would use for a magazine. Indeed since the "vague space" is not defined at all, I must assume that we must not judge at all, merely accept and go away in awe of something wich is too grand to be considered via the existing norms. Under the guise of intellectualism Mr. Cohen attempts to foist a huge hoax on his readers. Now, I dislike introductions generally and I specifically detest lofty ones which seek to elevate the unsuspecting reader to a new level of awareness before he has had the opportunity to discover and define his own sensibilities via-a-vis the main body of the work. Accordingly, I'm wary of introductions and read them only after I've read the book



itself and usually they justify my suspicions: either they take a long time to say nothing or they attempt to delude the reader in one way or another. The latter is the more dangerous because it occasionally succeeds. However, the less subtle the introduction, the less likely it is to work. Fortunately, I suppose, Mr. Cohen is so blatant in his obfuscation that he fails miserably.

Consider the opening sentence: "language meanders and makes it's own senseless associations". If I accept that gross generalization, I accept the artistic credibility of the book, for little I've read is more meandering and senseless than **The Story So Far.** But our editor has more to offer. He's a sociologist of sorts as well and in that capacity asks us to believe that "social relations have at their centre a purposelessness which can be distracted but not resolved." I do not accept that social relations have no purpose, for they serve as a means of genuine communication, something we are bloody well short of on this alienated planet of ours; and more to the point writing is a form of communication and expression.

The paradox therefore surfaces: what is the editor doing in such a capacity? He would, if we are to believe him, be more satisfied picking his navel on some happy, hidden hill in the midst of Nirvanaville. And, of course, Mr. Cohen must have his sly poke at the genuineness of Canadian writing. Ergo: "There are some who say that the Canadian writer's presence was a cancelled airplane ticket and a well thumbed copy of Ladies Home Journal."

The introduction is an odd mishmash of intellectual arrogance and nihilistic nothingness. It is not surprising therefore that the writers in this anthology stagger from one disaster to another, in a sort of pseudo-kafkaesque nightmare of jangled nerve endings which have somehow gotten into print. That in itself is a pity because most of them have talent. It is just that their energies have been savagely misdirected. There are, however, a few glimmers of what could be. David Young is one. His two stories, one of which he collaborated on with Vic D'or, are passable; that is they almost succeed as art for art's sake which is presumably what the editor is fumbling for. The other Valerie Kent's **Pop Pop** gleams like the proverbial jewel in the dung heap and no doubt that was why it was left to the last of the book, as a bonbon for the anguished reader who has carried through to the bitter end. **Pop Pop,** a prose poem about an aging gal left grounded by her dreams, is a fine collage of moods and images. Artistic reality for once intrudes upon an otherwise vacuous collection:

Sally Ann Reagan sits
eating a banana
Sticky white particles
surround her loose large
lips
She give a great belch
Hey Joe bring me a beer
willya.

And later Ms. Kent plays side by side the mood of what is and what will be; Sally and her lover angrily brawl on one side of the page, while on the other they happily make love. That is the essence of her life - love and anger inextricably blend together. Unlike anything else in this collection the poem works.

The book comes to grief largely because it believes in its own pretensions. If an artist wishes to achieve an intellectual stance, be it nihilism or whatever, he must, at the very least, define and, if need be, defend the validity of that stance. To do anything short of that is merely to assume a position without being worthy of it. **The Story So Far,** to say the least, is an unfortunate and costly waste of talent. It is to be hoped that it will not be repeated.

Bill Law

RAPUNZEL CLIMBS DOWN FROM THE TOWER

Women and Children by Beth Harvor
Oberon Press $3.50

Women and Children by 37-year-old Ottawa writer, Beth Harvor, reads like a confessionof the inner-life of Canadian women. The eleven short stories previously published individually in Canadian and American literary reviews, flow together to form a powerful documentary.

The women portrayed in the stories are linked by loneliness, repression, and insecurity. Margaret Atwood's description in **Survival** of female figures in Canadian literature who commonly suffer from the "Rapunzel Syndrome", seems to explain Harvor's women. According to this pattern, the woman is:

. . . imprisoned in a tower — the attitudes of society, symbolized usually by her house and children which society says she must not abandon; and the Rescuer is a handsome prince of little substantiality who provides momentary escape — in the Rapunzel Syndrome the Rescuer is not much help — Rapunzel is in fact stuck in the tower, and the best thing she can do is learn how to cope with it.

Exemplars of the Rapunzel figure in Canadian literature have "difficulty communicating or even acknowledging, their fears and hatreds, (and) walk around with mouths like clenched fists".

Beth Harvor's women subtly break out of this traditional genre. With reader as confessor, they spill out their inner bitterness and anxiety. Not only do they admit being disturbed about their bondage, but also explain their guilt in accepting the role of the oppressed. Anna, the tragic heroine of one of the stories, **A Day at the Front, A Day at the Border,** states:

It is true that Karl exploits me, but it is also true that I ask to be exploited - To wish for exploitation is to have experienced it, since you can't wish for what you don't know.

The women in these stories are expert underdogs. They observe the rules:
One: Live vicariously through your husband and children!
Two: Do not think your own thoughts!
Three: Do not develop or express yourself as an individual!
Four: Accept your label as wife of the great Mr. X and be admired for your luck at being his wife!

Yet they admit to accepting the code of exploitation, and decry the pressures which force them into their coccoon-like state of existence.

This rare feature of confession must be honored. It marks freedom from bondage, after an exceedingly painful self-examination, and admission of folly. This breaking out from the old image of women in Canadian literature could only be accomplished by an author with a determined, clear voice and vision.

Beth Harvor appears to be such an author. In her literary career she has refused to accept any repression



as a woman, and has spoken out for her own rights and those of other female writers. When Fiddlehead, the literary review which published several of her stories in 1971 and '72, footnoted her story with a somewhat traditional biography with her parents and her husband's names and occupations and a few mundane facts about her life, she wrote a rebuking letter-to-the-editor which followed in the next issue. She commented how male authors are noted solely for their individual accomplishments and stated that:
As a daughter I object to being defined by my parents; as a woman I object to being defined by my husband; as a writer I object to being defined by irrelevant data.

Women and Children is a display-piece of honesty and creative soundness. The female characters emerge full-bodied; their internal as well as their external worlds are clearly exposed. Vivid imagery adds depth to the mental state of central characters. The male characters are cleverly portrayed in a flat, featureless manner which creates the sense of their role as fantasy and escape figures. The tendency towards melodrama which can so easily creep into stories of this nature, has been neatly evaded. The result is powerful and engaging reading.

Ruth Kahane

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 19

pub: with MRQ, 8 pm-1 am, res. commons, sponsored by Carleton Chinese Club, members 25¢, Carleton ID, 75¢, others $1.
:with Abraham, 8 pm-1 am, students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
TGIF, noon-5, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Penny Lang, 10 pm-1 am, 50¢. Rooster's Unicentre.
deadline: submission of applications for PSC-Social Economic and Welfare Programs, sociology and psychology degrees wanted, info 231-2600
CUSA benefit concert for the Ottawa Street Clinic featuring Perth County and Sneezy Waters, 8 pm, Ottawa Tech High
Opera: "Heloise and Abelard" by Charles Wilson, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life, NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent, 12-6 pm
Theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 pm, NAC Studio
:Last of the Red Hot Lovers, 8:30 pm Ottawa Little Theatre
Forum: "Canada: Colony or Imperialist Power?" speaker Dick Fidler, 8 pm 418 Somerset W. room 1, information 232-2171
lecture: "The responsibility of the rational mind to struggle with values as well as facts" by Prof. L. M. Read, 2:30 pm room 347 St. Pat's
:"Goethe und die mimische Sprache" by Prof. Echlehard Catholy, 8:30 352 Herzberg Lab
:"Roman Travellers and Tourists" by Prof. Lionel Casson, 8:30 pm in the Tory Egg
poetry: Steve McCaffery reading his own work and experimenting with the audience 8:30 pm, C264 Loeb
filmexpo: The Style is the Man Himself, noon; Skid Row, Summer in Mississippi, Quelque Show, 1 pm; The Docks of New York (1928) 2 pm; A Foreign Affair (1948) 5 pm; Days of '36 (Greece) 7:30 pm; Photography (Hungary) 10 pm; Vivre Ensemble (France) 12 midnight — NAC Theatre
Ottawa Winter Fair, Lansdowne Park
film: "Gimme Shelter," Th. A 75¢

saturday 20

CUSA pub: with Abraham 8 pm-1 am, students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Penny Lang 8 pm-1 am 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 pm
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel NAC Studio 8 pm
:Last of the Red Hot Lovers 8:30 pm Ottawa Little Theatre
opera: "Fidelo" by Beethoven, Canadian Opera Company, NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
Ottawa Winter Fair, Lansdowne Park
film: Metropolis and the Cabinet of Dr. Caligari (silent), live accompaniment by Michael Freeman of Toronto, sponsored by Carleton Film Society, 8 p.m., Th A, members free, discount members 50¢, others $1.25
filmexpo: Sol et Goblet, noon; Tours pour un Debat Johnson-Lesage, 1 pm; It, 3 pm; Shane, 5 pm; the Visitors (USA) 75 7:30 p.m.; Baisers Dangereux (Denmark) 10 pm; Joanna Franscesca (Brazil) midnight — NAC Theatre
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, main hall , Unicentre
chess open: 9:30, 2, 6:30 p.m., 726 Loeb; also tomorrow at 9 am, 3 pm. This event will be a Swiss system tournament restricted to all players with ratings below 1900 and unrateds. Entry fees, $3 male, $2.50 female which must be given to attendants before 9 am today. $25 and trophy prize.

sunday 21

sunday 21
Ottawa Winter Fair, Lansdowne Park
film: "Bednobs & Broomsticks" free Th. 'B' noon & 2:30 p.m.
filmexpo: This Hour Has Seven Days, 1 pm; War of the Worlds (1953) 3 pm; Wings (1929) 5 pm; Swastika (England) 7:30 pm; The Stone Wedding (Romania), 10 pm — NAC Theatre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 pm
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, 8 pm NAC Studio

monday 22

CUSA pub: 8-12 pm, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 am-10 pm, Rooster's, Unicentre
film: War of the Worlds (Science Fiction) 8:30 pm, 365 Nicholas near Somerset (Ottawa U); The Great Thaw, second in Sir Kenneth Clark's civilization series, about the reawakening of European civilization in the twelfth century 12:30 pm, room 100, St. Pat's; Le Rat D'Amerique (1962) with Charles Aznavour, 2, 8 pm, room 100, St. Pat's
filmexpo: Mort d'un commis voyager, noon; Bye Bye (Guimond), 1 pm, Trouble in Paradise (1932), 3 pm; The Rainmaker (1956) 5 pm; Disaster (West Germany) 7:50 pm; Hannibal (Switzerland) 10 pm — NAC Theatre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 pm
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, Main Hall, Unicentre
deadline: submission of application from prospective employees of Shell Canada (geology) info 231-2600
Prayer meeting sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship 11:30 am, 212 Patterson Hall

tuesday 23

CUSA pub: 8-12, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 am-10 pm; Rooster's, Unicentre
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, Main Hall, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 pm
seminar: "The relationship between animal classifications and the evolutionary process," Mr. Guy Shewell, Experimental Farm 4:30 pm. 356 Herzberg Labs
cop-out meeting: 7:30 pm, Faculty Lounge, Arts Tower
filmexpo: Wojeck: Tell Them The Streets are Dancing, noon; Education of Philistines, 1 pm; Hail the Conquering Hero (1944) 3 pm; One Eyed Jacks (1959) 5 pm; Les corps celestes, 10:30 pm, NAC Theatre
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 pm, NAC Studio
transcendental meditation society meeting at 7:30 pm, Room 356, Herzberg Labs, until Oct. 25

wednesday 24

CUSA pub: 8-12, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 am-10 pm; Rooster's, Unicentre
:with David Wiffen, shows 9 and 11, Le Hibou, 512 Sussex
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, Main Hall, Unicentre
Prayer Meeting sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship, 12-1 pm; 220 Patterson Hall
Bible study, 8 pm; 246 Grenville
filmexpo: Premier Plan, noon; Format, crise de petrole Aujourd'hui '63, 1 pm; Laughter (1930) 3 pm; Hud (1963) 5 pm; Come on Children 7:50 pm; Tendresse Ordinaire, 10 pm NAC Theatre
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 pm NAC Studio
Arlo Guthrie NAC Opera, 8:30 pm

thursday 25

CUSA pub: with Benjamin, 8 pm-1 am, students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 10 am-10 pm; 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre :with David Wiffen, shows at 9 and 11, Le Hibou, 512 Sussex
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (Corner Albert) 12-6 pm
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, Main Hall, Unicentre
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, 8 pm; NAC Studio
lecture: "French Academy and the Nineteenth Century" by. Albert Boime, 8:15 pm, 2203 Arts Tower, sponsored by Art History Dept. and Adult Education Committee
film; on dance, surrealism, and mime, 8:30 pm, Tory "egg"
filmexpo: Death of a Nobody, noon; Pale Horse, Pale Rider, 1 pm; Peter Ibbetson (1935) 3 pm; The Spy Who Came in From The Cold (1965) 5 pm; Rejeanne Padovani, 7:50 pm; The Hard Part Begins, 10 pm — NAC Theatre
Soapstone Workshop, 7-9 pm; Arts & Crafts Workshop, 201 Unicentre, 50¢
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Laventhol, Krekstein, Horwath and Horwath (CA Firm), Thorne & Gunn & Co., info 231-2600
Information Session of PSC — Auditing and Accounting, for students of Acctg. 400, 9 am; 256 Physics
Traditional Buddhist Music of Japan, 8:30 pm, NAC Opera
Ringling Bros. Barnum and Bailey Circus, Civic Centre

friday 26

CUSA pub: with Benjamin 8 pm-1 am, students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 10 am-10 pm. 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre :with David Wiffen, shows 9 and 11, Le Hibou 512 Sussex
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 pm
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display, Main Hall, Unicentre
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 pm, NAC Studio
lecture: "Earthquake Prediction" by Dr. R. I. Walcott, 11:30 am, 332 Tory
:"Sir John Everett Millais and the Royal Academy," 11:00 am, 2203 Arts Tower, sponsored by Art History Dept. and Adult Education Committee
Ringling Bros. Barnum and Bailey Circus, Civic Centre
Open rehearsal of First Canto: Wordflesh by student actors, musicians, and artist under direction of Frank Canino, using poetry, music, electronic sound, surrealistic film and plays. 8:30 pm, Arch Pit

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Interviews on Nov. 6

IBM
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Sports

Ravens humiliate Waterloo 35-6



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

Dan Rae

RAVENS STADIUM — Ravens demolished a bunch of losers from the University of Waterloo 35-6 last Saturday at Ravens Stadium.

Coupled with the Ottawa U. victory over the Queen's Gaels the day before, the win put Carleton only two points behind Toronto and Queen's with a game in hand on the Varsity Blues.

The win for the Birds was significant in many respects. They showed great depth, coming up with an overpowering victory despite injuries to good players like Joe Colvey, Pete Stenerson and many others. For example Colvey, the mainstay of the Carleton ground attack was suffering from a severe charley-horse. After only ten carries he was replaced by Jim Dale a rookie who turned in a strong performance, going nine times for 63 yeards and a touchdown.

Dave MacDonald, who has showed a lot of promise in his last two games injured his collarbone and will be out for repairs. Derek Roberts, Ravens field goal ace, has a bad leg, and veteran Barry Hobin had a knee operation after the game. But there is some good news too!

Stenerson, who was injured at Queen's two weeks ago and expected lost for the season was dressed and warming up on Saturday. He was in good enough shape that Coach McCuaig was prepared to use him in an emergency.

The Ravens offence finally proved itself on the weekend. They ran a well-balanced attack using six different runners in accumulating 206 yards, and seven different receivers for 159 yards for a total offence of 365 yards.

Quarterback Mike Ruddy completed 12 of 19 passes and came up with his best game of the season.

Scott Alexander caught four passes, three for TD's which gives him 116 career points, a new Raven record and 44 for the season.

The Ravens continued to get penalties, giving up 70 yards on seven calls but they also had two turnovers, one resulting in a Waterloo touchdown late in the first quarter.

The fumble and a penalty call set the Waterloo team on Carleton's 36 Warriors pushed the ball over the line on a 36 yard pass but failed on the convert attempt.

Defensively, Ravens made five interceptions, recovered a fumble and held the Warriors' offence to 208 yards.

The Ravens picked up a touchdown before the half was out. With the Warriors at the Ravens 30 yard line, the defenisive line hammered diminutive Waterloo q.b. Steve Connell and recovered the subsequent fumble. The ensuing drive by Carleton resulted in a touchdown.

Ravens have taken to third down gambles recently and quite successfully. They did so twice on this march. The first time Ruddy ran around the end and the second time Ruddy passed to Alexander in the endzone for six points. Roberts was good on the convert and Ravens led 7-6.

The Warriors who did not look that bad for the beginning of the game began to show their ineptitude midway through the second quarter. Two punt returnees ran into each other and fell down in a comical attempt at a hand-off on their two yard line.

Warriors could not move the ball and punted, to turn it over to Ravens. Ruddy moved the team into field goal position and Roberts put the fall through the uprights for the field goal. Carleton led at the half 10-6.

It seemed Ravens scored every time they touched the ball in the third quarter. Carleton picked up a single early in the quarter and Alexander added another touchdown after Warriors lost a third down gamble in their own end.

The Birds scored again the next time they got the ball on a 35-yard Ruddy-Alexander combination, the third time in the game that Rddy had found Alexander open in the endzone. The converts on all socres were good. The score stood at 25-6.

Ravens' Doug Ferne intercepted a Connell pass, a minute after the Carleton T.D. and six plays later Ravens' Dale scored on his fourth carry of that series. Dale exhibited good power on his major lunge as he had to push back three Warrior defenders to make it over the goal-line. Roberts was good on the convert and Ravens led 32-6. Roberts added the final three points before the time was out for a convincing 35-6 final score in Carleton's favour.

Ravens last road game is Saturday at McMaster and they should win it if they play as well as they did on the weekend.

In other weekend games the scores were as follows: Ottawa 37, Queen's 16; Western 44, Toronto 10; Laurier 39, Windsor 9: Mcmaster 18, Guelph 3.

soccer Ravens still looking for first win

Doug Maas

Kingston — The last place soccer Ravens travelled to Kingston last weekend to play th- two top teams in their division of the OUAA. Unfortunately for Carleton, the rich got richer and the poor got poorer.

The Ravens dropped both games and remained mired in the basement of the Eastern Division. Carleton has managed only one tie in six games to date.

Both weekend games were similar in nature. The only major difference being the number of goals the Ravens were defeated by. Saturday Queens squeezed by Carleton 2 to 1 but Sunday the goal spread was more severe as RMC humiliated the Ravens 7 to 1.

In both games, the Ravens enjoyed the benefits of a strong wind at their backs in the first half and played more than adequate soccer. However, when Carleton had to play against the wind in those second halfs, it was a different story. They were completely dominated by the opposition in those halfs and this is why they lost.

At Queens on Saturday, Carleton exerted early pressure and grabbed control of the play. The team hustled well and showed indications of being able to play together as a unit. This team play had been missing in earlier games. Outside right Dale Brazao was especially effective and he opened the scoring at the 30 minute mark when he slipped the ball along the ground to the left side of the Queens' goal.

Earlier Brazao had missed an outstanding scoring opportunity when he kicked the ball over the crossbar of an empty Queens' goal after deking the goalie.

Despite being outplayed, Queens was able to leave the field at half time with a tie. Chris Clark scored just before the end of the half for the Gaels when he headed a ball off a corner kick past Carleton goalie Frank Baltutis.

Baltutis was especially brilliant on a breakaway by Queens' forward Gerry Zegarra in the 50th minute. Zagarra walked in alone and blasted a shot that Baltutis was able to deflect wide with his arms.

After constant pressure, the Gaels finally scored the winner five minutes before the end of the game and even it was a fluke. Queens' Nick Drysdale released a low shot that was headed in a direct line to the goalie Baltutis. However before it could reach him it deflected off the leg of Carleton fullback Mark Brennan directly into the left corner of the Ravens' goal.

The Ravens were thoroughly putplayed in the second half and even Ravens' coach Manfred Kuehnapfel had thought it would be just a matter of time before Queens would score. He explained later why his team played so poorly in thehalf.

"The wind was a factor and when there is a strong wind, there is a tendency for a team to drop back and back all the time, until you have all the players on one line. This is what happened against Queens."

Not only were the Ravens demoralized after Saturday's loss but they were also injured. In the Carleton dressing room prior to the RMC game on Sunday, players were carefully tapping ankles, thighs, knees and even hands. Carleton forward Tony Juliani referred to the team as the "Walking Wounded".

On the playing field that day the Ravens played like crippled men. RMC dominated most of the action and especially in the second half when they counted five goals. RMC forwards Stu Lawrie and Roger Anderson had a field day in that half as they added to their league leading scoring totals.

Carleton's only marker came from the foot of Dale Brazao at the 15 minute mark that temporarily tied the score 1-1. It was Brazao's second goal in as many games.

Carleton makes their second road trip this weekend to Toronto. Saturday the Ravens play Ryerson and on Sunday they battle York. Both teams have already beaten Carleton once this season.

rally this weekend

This Sunday, October 21, CUAC will present "A Fall Rally". Co-organizers Gay Wyn Quance and Jennifer Read have prepared an interesting route covering 110 miles, twenty per-cent of which is paved, the rest being gravel and other surfaces. Seat belts are required for all cars; 60 minutes worth of flares are recommended. Experts will also require the big Ottawa and area map. Novice instructions will include tulip diagrams and numbered turns, so be forwarned.

Registration for this rally is at 11:30 a.m. at the St. Laurent Shopping Centre, near the new overpass. First car leaves at 1:01 p.m. and should arrive at the finish by about 4:30 p.m. The cost is a mere $2.50 per car which also covers the cost of the party at the finish.

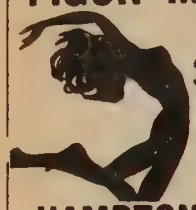
Locally, the Outaouais Valley Autosport club held its sixth annual T42 Rally last Saturday, October 13. A CUAC team, Don Young and Steve Farrell placed second in a Datsun, with only seven penalty points. Don and Steve are one of Carleton's most experienced rally cress, having competed at both regional and national levels.

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Women's Sports Wrap-up

Valerie Hughes

volleyball

The team has been selected and Coach Blake is now concentrating on getter her team ready for their first tournament, which will be held on Sat. Nov. 3rd at Queen's.

For the next 10 days or so, the girls will be working on fundamentals; The team has good height in the persons of Leslie Walker, Joanne Fahey, Jill Fitzsimmons and Irene Tihanyi.

The team hopes to get in some exhibition games against city teams in the near future.

tennis

Tennis sectionals were held at the Pinecrest Indoor Courts last Saturday. Nancy Gilchrist & Maureen Burns placed first in their doubles contest and will now proceed to championships at York this Saturday. Janis Steele also qualified in winning 1st singles.

Other members of the team were Barb Lyon — second singles; Sandy Bernoink & Debbie Shaver — 2nd doubles.

Toronto won the Sectional with an impressive total of 22 points, winning all their matches in 1st & 2nd singles and 2nd doubles; they only lost one match to McMaster in 1st doubles. McMaster finished in 2nd place with 18 points, winning 2 out of 3 matches in 1st and 2nd singles and 2nd doubles. Carleton placed 3rd with 4 points, qualifying in 1st singles and 1st doubles.

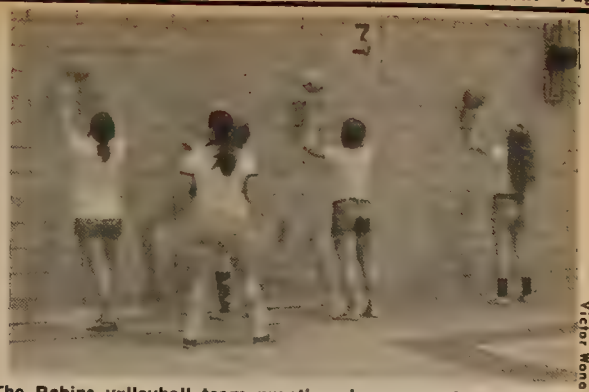
basketball

Finally after seven days of try-outs, coach Linda Stewart has announced the 12 players who will represent the University in Varsity competition. These girls are the survivors of an original group of 30, and the final decision came after considerable deliberation. Those responsible were faced with an extremely difficult final choice to make, due to the exceptional prospects who tried out for a spot on the team. The coach would like to thank all those who did attend the trails.

This year's team is comprised of six vets and six rookies. The returnees are: Gal Farmer, Elizabeth Brown, Jane Corkran, Valerie Hughes, Marilyn Kelsey and Sharen Slack. The newcomers are Mary Shamas, Joanne Kerr, Nikki Lang, Sandy Sandsburg, Brenda Spergel, and Nancy Gilchrist.

Undoubtedly the most valuable assets that the rookies possess are height, sound grasp of the 'basics' and most important of all — their determination under the basket.

The pre-season exhibition games start in two weeks time with an opener against Sir George Williams University from Montreal. This contest will precede the guys' match on Friday Nov. 2nd. Then on Sat. morning (bright'n early) the girls will do battle against Loyola. This is all part of Pandamonium '73 celebrations — so come on our and participate in some of the festivities through your support of the teams.



Victor Wong

The Robins volleyball team practices in preparation for their upcoming season. Robins will participate in the Queen's tournament November 3.

powderpuff league is close

St. Pat's, Bell and Scott are running down the wire in a very close race to the finish in Women's Powderpuff football. With each team having four more games to play Scott is emerging as the likely favourite to take the Championship. Lou Griffith, Scotts speedy halfback is leading the scoring race with 38 points with Cathy Lane and Cathy Watson of Bell close behind with 32 and 37 points respectively.

intramural v-ball coming soon

Womens Intramural volleyball will commence November 25 but the organization is taking place now, any girl wishing to play should contact Gail Blake in Athletics on the fifth floor of the Physics building or call her at 231-2646.

Also, referees will be needed. People whom are interested in reffing should also contact Gail at 231-2646. Referees will get $1.50 per game for their efforts.

take a plunge

Free swimming has started at Brewer Park Pool on Bronson Ave. for all Carleton students on Tuesday nights. The swim period is from 10:15-11:15 p.m. and admissivon is free with a Carleton I.D.

Women athletes: "Something to cheer about"

The following is the second part of Jack Batten's "Something to Cheer about." Part one was printed last week.

Still, if the psychological hardships that girl athletes must contend with have two sides - you win some, you lose some - the financial burdens are not so ambivalent. They're entirely one-sided. Put in the barest terms, the women have to scramble far more desperately than the men for the bucks to stay in sports. Why? Two reasons. One, the sports that naturally draw big money for all concerned: players, owners and promoters, are team sports (hockey, football, basketball), and girls,unfortunately play lots of individual sports and few team games. Two, girls compete in the wrong individual sports (swimming, badminton, skiing, track, instead of say, boxing), which is to say they compete in the individual sports that don't earn their players huge, or even tiny, monetary rewards.

By way of illustration of the resulting dollar panic, let's consider the recent histories of perhaps the three most accomplished women athletes in Canada in the 1970s.

Violetta Nesukaitis, 21, from Toronto, has won more championships than any other Canadian girl, some 400 of them in national and international competition. But, too bad for Violetta, her sport isn't exactly a premier drawing card. It's table tennis. "Nobody pays money to watch our game, not in North America anyway," says her father and coach, John Nesukaitis, who is a manual worker. "So in the last 10 years I have spent $6,000 of my own money to keep Violetta going. I can't remember how many times Violetta and I have driven to tournaments in my old Citroen and slept at night by the side of the road."

Karen Magnussen was a world champion and her father, Alf, was in a financial hole. Mr. Magnussen, a realtor in Vancouver, isn't saying how much Karen's skating career costs, but a calculated guess, covering skates (150 per pair), practice time, coaching, costumes and especially travel, would peg the figure at $10,000 a year. "If I'd taken the time off work to travel to Czechoslovakia with Karen and her mother for the world championships," Mr. Magnussen said not long ago, "then later I would have had to make another trip - to my banker." Last May, Karen cashed in on all those years of financial sacrifice by moving into the entertainment world as a star of Ice Capades at a salary of over $100,000 a year.

Jocelyne Bourassa managed to compete in amateur golf for 10 summers, establishing herself as Canada's best in the process, only because she earned money at a variety of teaching and coaching jobs between tournaments and "because my father and older brother were behind me all the way." Her father, a retired master electrician, and her brother, a high school teacher and golf pro, drove Jocelyne to some tournaments, bankrolled her at others. But even they couldn't afford to launch Jocelyne on the U.S. pro circuit. That was left to the generosity of J. Louis Levesque, the Montreal millionaire sportsman who put up, no strings attached, the $10,000 and the plane ticket to Miami that it took to finance Jocelyne's first few months on the tour in 1972.

Some girls get even luckier breaks than Jocelyne's. Some, for instance, have sports-minded sugar daddies from the very beginning of their careers. Barbara Simpson Kerr, Canada's leading equestrienne over the last half dozen years, is one of them. It costs up to $15,000 a year to maintain and transport a mature jumping horse, but Barbara's horse and expense problems were solved long ago by her father, who just happens to be a well-to-do rancher from Cochrane, Alberta.

Government and private business have been moving into the sports-financing act in the last few years too, putting up money to sustain training programs specifically designed for the country's female athletes.

Rothmans, the cigarette people, donated $10,000 scholarships this spring to support four young equestriennes who are prepping for the '76 Olympics - one girl each from Victoria, Regina, Ottawa and Fredericton. And Sports Canada, a federal agency, filters hundreds of thousands of dollars annually through a variety of sports bodies to help along individual competitors.

The Canadian Amateur Diving Association, for example, uses its money to pay 75 per cent of the costs of travelling to competitions outside the country for its eight best divers. The Canadian Figure Skating Association chips in to pay foreign travel expenses for the top three girls though it doesn't pay the way for the mums and coaches who inevitably go along (the dads take care of them). And the National Ski Association uses its share of the federal funds to help defray the monumental $250,000 and upwards. that it needs to keep its program going - summer camp in British Columbia, summer training in Chile travel and accommodation for four months in Europe with side trips to Japan, the U.S. and, any winter now, Russia.

All of which leaves us with the leading question: Is all this effort and money expended on Canada's women athletes worth the return?

"Yes", says Lloyd Percival, the world-respected fitness expert and longtime coach of male and female athletes "The girls we have in Canada right now have the potential to match up to the best in any number of sports in the rest of the world. They seem to be coming on in many fields at the same time. And for that, you can put your finger on a number of different factors - improved coaching, better facilities, better psychological approaches, more money, stiffer calibre of competition, and the drive of the girls themselves to perform better than Canadian girls ever have before. Maybe that last factor is the most important."

Other coaches agree, making the point that female athletes seem to feel free these days ("liberated" is the way coach Art Wilms of the Chimos volleyball champs puts it) to submit themselves to the kind of tough and productive training procedures that were formerly confined strictly to men's sports. The Chimos, for example, drill in a gymnasium for three hours, five days of the week, go through daily individual strengthening exercises, and run at least three miles on three mornings a week. And the five young lady divers training under national coach Don Webb in Toronto work out in the pool at Percival's Fitness Institute every noon hour and for three hours everyday after school, with double drills on the weekends. Dedicated?" Webb says "Our kids work harder than any athletes I've seen male or female. Look at Bev Boys - I don't want her to reach her peak until the latter part of '73, but she's tough to hold back. She's enthusiastic and she wants to keep driving."

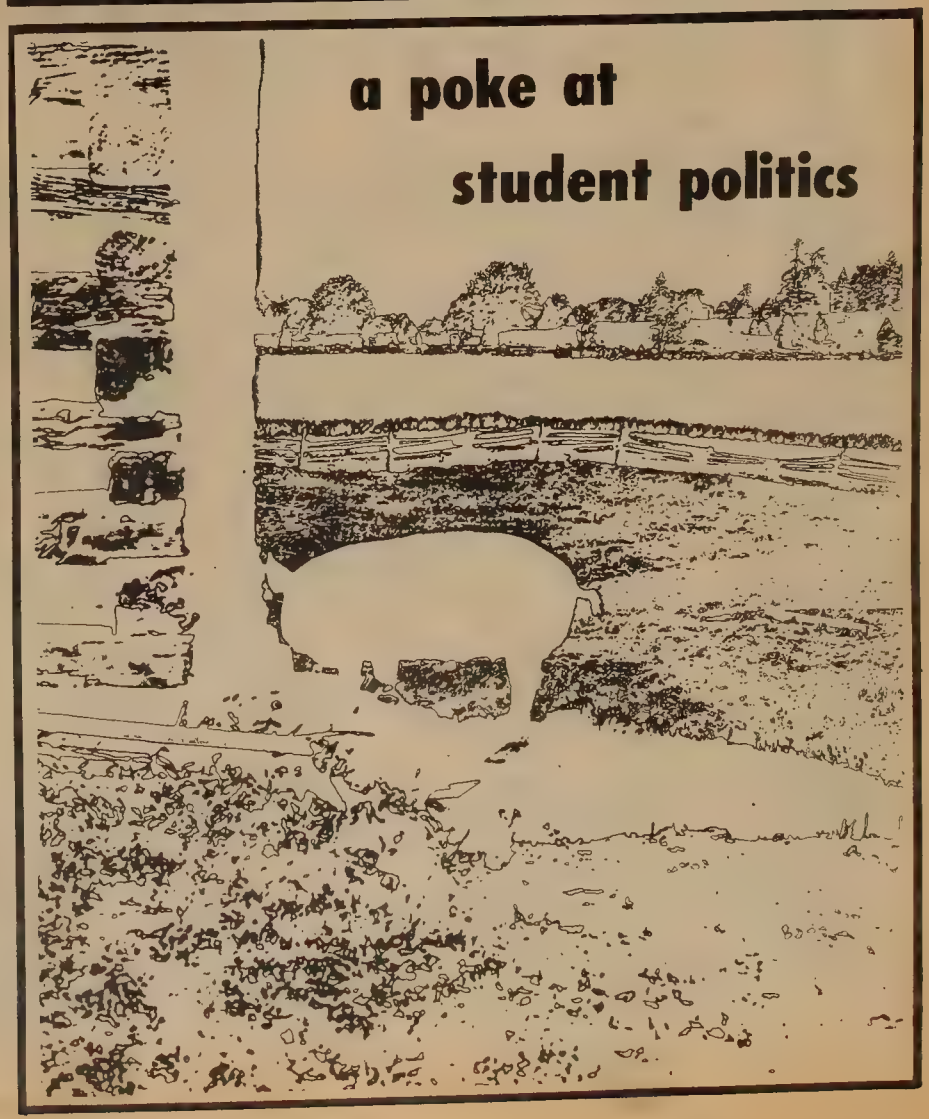
But is the divers' work paying off? Webb has a flat answer: "All of these girls are of international calibre right now."

So it goes. Canadian women may not be muscling the men off the sports pages - there's still that problem of the big-money team sports winning most of the press coverage - but they are crowding them in the record books. And the immediate future looks especially promising for the female athletes.



k. jennings

THE CHARLATAN



it's spine with me

Rhonda Rovan

When you vote for student councillors, you are putting people in office dedicated and intent on representing the student populace. When you vote for a president and finance commissioner, you are putting leaders in office who organize, research, provide program ideas, and who go to many conferences where often important motions are passed to boycott Angola coffee. Hard working souls, these people are rewarded with measley honoraria. Vice president internal Markie Cochran, for instance cries herself to sleep every night over the sickly one thou she receives. CUSA's president and finance commissioner receive $4,000 each. Mere pittance for the long hours beneath the flourescent lights of the fifth floor.

But behind every student bureaucracy thrives an administrative body of non-students. Even CUSA does not defy this scientific credo.

Let's begin where all the fun is at Carleton: the pub. Manager Tony Cuccaro recently received a raise of $35 that has brought his salary up to $185 per week. Cuccaro said he sometimes works a 75 hour week, often coming in on Sundays: "someone has to take the stage down." He received the raise because he took on the running of the TGIF pub which was not part of his original arrangement with CUSA. And Cuccaro makes money for council. "He's doubled the profits from last year," said CUSA president Ann Frazer.

Larry Malloy is programme coordinator of the uni-centre and CUSA. According to the president, Malloy is "one of the most dedicated and loyal people around," often working more than 8 hours a day and taking on added responsibilities. He organizes social events, works on pub licensing, concerts and is involved in everything connected with services. His present salary is $9,500 a year, and he is up for a $1,000 raise very shortly. The proposal will probably be presented at the next council meeting.

Salary increase recommendations begin with the finance commissioner, who presents the idea to the president, who in turn takes the proposal to the executive. Finally, council ratifies the increase for administrative positions such as Malloy's. The criteria for salary raises are merit increase, cost of living increase and change of job portfolio — the job may take on added responsibilities that were previously not outlined.

Money allocated for salaries of the general office, that is the Uni-centre administrative director, his secretary, accountant and the night manager, totals $34,617. A temporary assistant administrative director is earning $500 a month.

Administrative director John Finlay earns $11,000, a sum which is among the lowest across Canada for a director of a student union building. The University of Alberta, for instance, pays its student union director $20,000.

Finlay is eligible for a raise in November as he will have been here six months. (When an administrator works six months for CUSA the salary automatically comes up for a raise, after which salary increase proposals become staggered on an annual basis.) Again, the president will take Finlay's raise increase proposal to council.



Tony 'Nikon F'

Salary and wages allocated this year for the bookkeeper, the CUSA secretary and assistant secretary is $20,615. The Store manager plus a part time staff of 11 are budgeted for $16,795. The games area plus a staff of eight are allocated $18,965 in salary and wages. All part time association staff, which includes the coffee house and the arts and crafts centre, are paid $2.20 an hour, with the exception of arts and crafts instructors who earn $5 an hour.

This year Rooster's coffee house on the fourth floor Uni-centre appears to be packing in the flocks. Manager Arthur McGregor, one of the initiators of Rooster's two years ago, was earning $60 a week for what CUSA considers to be a part time job. Salary and wages for the coffee house is $8,936. But McGregor says that in order to keep the place running well, full time hours are demanded of him. He often puts in a 48 hour week. Several weeks ago he was temporarily appeased when John Finlay arranged he be paid for extra hours.

Rosemary Swingle was in a similar situation. Hired as the arts and crafts centre coordinator last spring, Swingle was told the job at $4200 a year was a part time one. The total salary allocation for the arts and crafts centre's coordinator plus 10 part time staff is $15,547. Swingle has found the job not to be part time at all and often works up to 37 hours a week. She finds she can only work once a week outside the university as she is reluctant to commit herself to another job when the workload at the arts and crafts centre is so demanding.

After a period of "raising hell" with the Uni-centre administration, Swingle started receiving overtime at the beginning of September.

But at present, McGregor and Swingle are a bit upset. A memo was sent last week from finance commissioner Brian Thomson reminding Finlay that Uni-centre policy stipulates part time staff are not to be paid overtime. Rather, time should be taken off for the extra hours put in.

Finlay, however, said he does not intend to take away McGregor's and Swingle's added wages until he makes a complete assessment of the two jobs. If he finds the jobs justify wage increases he will take his proposals to the executive and council. McGregor's andSwingle's cause are slightly burdened by the fact that the coffee house and the arts and crafts centre are two major deficit areas for CUSA.

President Ann Frazer ponders all this salary business. "The question," she said "is which is perferable — to have students or non-students running these operations? Arthur (McGregor) wasn't complaining last year when he was a student working part time. Your attitude changes when you become a non-student."

Frazer added, "There is one thing that you can never pay for, and that is intrinsic motivation. It's never guaranteed by money."

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 11 october 26 1973

ballot ballyhoo

Peter Lennon, Radio Carleton Station Manager and Randy Williams, comrade-in-arms, walked into the Students' Association office shortly after dinner last night with about 70 by-election ballots in their possession. They proceeded down to the tunnel junction and attached the ballots to the wall in plain view. Lennon used his last year's student ID card to cast a vote. And so, in among beers and tears, the Students' Association declared the election invalid just shortly before it was scheduled to end. Lennon and Williams had made their point.

The problem was a badly organized by-election — confusion, and inexperience combined to add ineptitude to boredom, a deadly mixture. A minimum of $1000 had been spent on the election. What else can you do when at first you don't succeed — they'll try, try it again in a few weeks.

what not

Our brand of Sexual Politics?!
The candidacy of Richard Long, created by the Charlatan Editorial staff in a fit of inspirational lunacy, has made quite an impact it seems. Reaction to Mr. Long has varied from hilarity to disdain, credibility to objection, from delight to insult, wonder to distaste. Whatever the felt response however, his political magnetism is unquestionable.

His photogenic mug and accompanying political platform (...you've probably seen me hanging around...) had two purposes:

ONE — to garnish what would have otherwise been a mediocre by-election supplement. As we implied on this page last week, student elections can easily be classed as non-events having neither ideological fire nor spellbinding composition. Richard Long's inclusion in the contest served to transcend the election's ingrained flaccidity.

TWO — to offer the concerned but disillusioned voter the means by which to register a protest vote, since a vote cast for Richard Long would automatically invalidate a ballot.

Merely changing the substance of a structure is not likely to affect its nature when the whole system is inadequate. But consciously not voting is too silent a protest. A sizable percentage of neutralized "Long" ballots would show Students' Council that some of their constituents feel there is something acutely improper with the state of student government.

Richard Long could in this way make a more important point than will any of the other elected representatives.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Arts editor
The Graphics editor
The Sports editor

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimian, Joanna Morgan, Ron Stang, Doug Junke, Maureen Lynn, Peter Gorrie, Glenna Uline.
The Cover: The elections may be invalid as a result of malpractice at polling stations. This photo-collage by Vahe Guzelimian symbolizes the falseness of Carleton's political front.



Maureen Lynn

ego

J.A. Brook

Undeniably, Student Services Survival Handbook contains a lot of useful information. But it should have stopped there.

It seems to heap scorn on every feature of the university except one, — guess which? — the Dean of Student Services' Office. It says that office, by contrast, is "responsible for every aspect of student life"!

Its language is patronizing.

And the advice it gives is sometimes outrageous.

HOW NOT TO TALK TO ANYONE

Let's take the language of the Handbook first. For example,

The Dean (of Student Services) is Norm Fenn and his dog's name is Chimo. The Assistant Dean is Bob Nixon and he has two pussy-cats Stinky and Scooter Mouse.

Or another example:

What happened was this guy Jerry Farber wrote an article in the sixties called 'The Student as Nigger'. Gerry and Lance thought it would be a good idea to print it as the article for student rights. Bob N. thought it might not be such a good idea because it was written years ago. I wanted to leave the section.....blank.

Who is Gerry or Lance or Bob N. or the person meant by 'I'? And who cares? What matters is whether Farber's article is worth reprinting — which it is. It would seem that "the friendly folk at Student Services" (as they modestly describe themselves in the frontpiece) reckon that students are either too scared or too stupid to be treated as adults. Strange how these very same students mature enough between registration and the beginning of classes to understand their first Physics or Economics or Philosophy or Calculus class.

PUT-DOWNS

Whoever wrote that introduction to Farber also has a fairly dim view of Carleton's faculty. He says that Farber's article will probably "really upset a few academics", a prospect he gloats over — "There are few slights as rewarding...". Perhaps he has forgotten that 'academics' under 35 were themselves in university when Farber's article first came out. Not much chance of upsetting them with it!

And of the Student Association. Student Services, with its heavy "responsibility for every aspect of student life", really slipped when it came to its responsibility to be fair to the Students Association. Says the Handbook: **It proports (sic) to be a student union which functions as a lobby presenting the student point of view....**

The word 'purports', even spelled incorrectly, is hardly a neutral term — not at all the sort of word you'd expect 'friendly folk' and 'real people' (another of their modest self-descriptions) to use, even if they were in a jungle where to have "faith in administrators" is to be "guilty" of stupidity, as they tell us in their end-piece.

But the sins of the Student's Association pale before the true wickedness of the people who do academic counselling. In the section called Rules and Regulations, we find this:

If you talk to an assistant registrar or a majors or honours adviser you will be listening to a programmed response from the system. That's what they are there for....

The rotters! But the people in Student Services, of course, are not like that — only they, we are told, will tell students about loopholes, etc. A pity that the author of that statement does not know the difference between a loophole and what is obviously allowed by CARLETON'S REGULATIONS — as his examples prove.

BAD ADVICE

The advice that students should go only to Student Services for academic information is not even the worst advice in the Handbook. But that I'll have to go into elsewhere.

A large part of the Handbook is straight information. But every time it begins to editorialize, we find a veneer of sympathy for students covering contempt for students, instructors and administrators alike. Let's hope that changes in next year's version.

J.A. Brook is an assistant professor in the Philosophy Department.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• There is hope for students who have sought changes in the French department courses.

Recommendations for new courses and course revisions are expected to come before the department in November. Changes proposed by a departmental committee include increased attention to both Quebec literature and language changes in the department's various literature courses and some additions to the meagre number of oral language courses available.

The lack of French oral courses offered by the department has caused concern and many students feel there is a need for more oral French programs. French 120 loaded with 585 students this year, is recommended for political science and journalism honour students who must take a first year French course. It also appeals to those who want to learn French, as well as those who are seeking a course with little homework. It is the only completely oral course offered by the department.

French 200, the course recommended to follow 120, was intended to have both a grammar and language base, but in fact, the course's emphasis is on grammar. Students hope that some changes to French 200 will be affected by the departmental recommendations. There is no program of successive oral courses in the department at present.

• As a result of a strike on October 16, by the students of Algonquin College, a meeting was held the following day between the Students' Union executive and the college's administration to discuss and act upon student demands made during the strike. It was agreed upon that an advisory committee be set up, composed of two student representatives and two members of the administration, to study the employment conditions of the college's probationary personnel. Further, the administration has agreed to student participation at all levels of the college's administration, and steps are beginning to be taken to ensure this agreement. Finally, according to student information officer Peg Guyler, "the Students' Union have been informed of the facts concerning the Adante case, and as far as the administration and the Students' Union are concerned, the matter is closed."

The dismissal of Jean Louis Adant, a probationary math teacher at Algonquin, was one of the main causes of the strike. Students were upset by the lack of information given to them concerning the firing.

A motion was passed that O.F.S. members should boycott the Association of Universities and Colleges in Canada, in view of the minority representation given to students on the association. However, Frazer said Carleton may be sending observors to the upcoming AUCC conference.

A motion that academic tenure should be considered a contractual agreement rather than a guarantee against dismissal was also carried.

• The National Union of students held a conference at the University of Alberta in Edmonton last weekend. Gary Furlong, Carleton's representative, reported that NUS recommends part time students be given grants and awards on a prorated basis; that the grant portion in the loan system should be inincreased; that a guaranteed annual income scheme, if it is ever brought about, should also include students; that the federal government should provide more money to the poorer provinces in the area of higher education: (The federal government gives the provinces one dollar for every dollar spent on post-secondary education. This system discriminates against the poorer provinces.) It is also recommended that Angola coffee be boycotted.

Whilst at the conference, Furlong discovered that Carleton has the highest budget for a radio station in the Country ($26,000) and that our advertising revenue is among the lowest.

• The Ontario Federation of Students, an organization whose goal is to examine post-secondary school education in Ontario, held a conference at Western University October 12 to 14.

CUSA president Ann Frazer attended with two council members.

The conference agenda included workshops on course evaluation, course unions and restructuring of O.F.S.

According to Frazer, little progress has been made in the effort of examining higher education in Ontario because the O.F.S. executive has not taken the initiative to formulate concrete goals. An area of concern which Frazer said needs attention in is government financial aid to students.

Frazer feels it is also important to examine the regional differences in representation on O.F.S., and to establish a data recourse centre from which member institutions can draw information for research on student needs and services.

Frazer will sit on a committee to restructure O.F.S. which will meet in Ottawa sometime in December.

• Bring tomatoes and your vociferous opinions when Under Attack comes to tape at Carleton, October 31 and November 1, 7 and 8:30 p.m.

Guests to be attacked under the teevee's evil eye are Solicitor General Warren Allmand, Rev. Macleod, who is against pornography, Colin Brown of London Insurance (he belives in free enterprise), and anti-Indian power exponent Len Marchand.

• Many students, having more or less bluffed their ways through high school, have found it somewhat difficult to do the same at university.

The St. Pat's Student Services offices has begun a series of study workshops, designed to assist those students who may be lacking in good study habits necessary for the purpose of broadening their horizons. Headed by Bob Enwright, the workshops meet once a week for a period of five weeks. Various aspects of studying are undertaken, with essay writing studying for exams, taking lecture notes, and reading textbooks, being the main areas of concentration. There is no credit offered towards a degree.

• The chairman of the bookstore committee would like to receive complaints, likes, dislikes, and textbook grievances, so that he may get a more general overview of the bookstore problems.

Deliver messages to Mike Curry, in the biology dept, 5th floor Tory building.

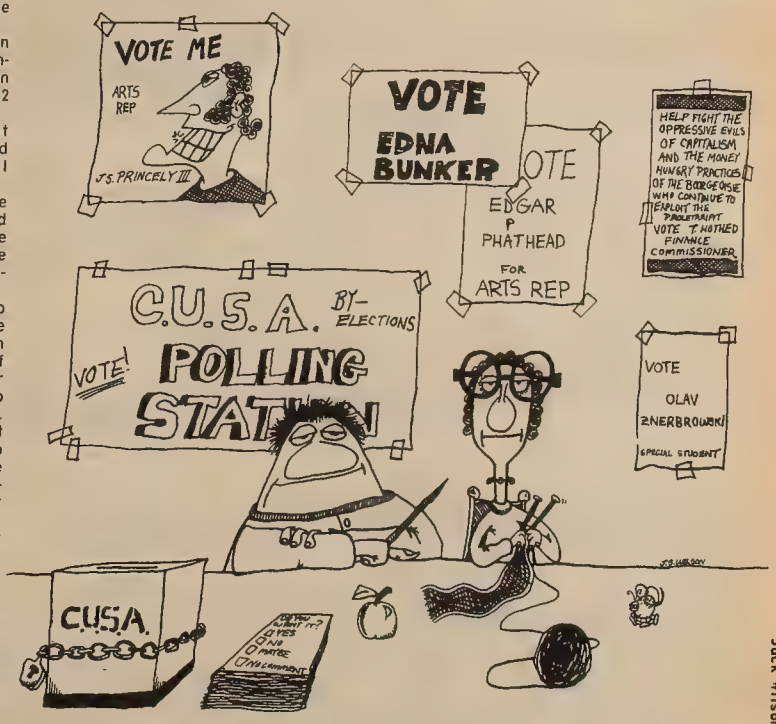
Curry said he will take the complaints to the bookstore committee meeting Nov. 7.

•The Ontario Minister of Colleges and Universities, Jack McNie, announced a new Ontario Graduate Scholarship Program last week.

Under the present Ontario Graduate Fellowship Program which will be discontinued after 1973-74, the maximum amount of scholarship awarded to a student was $2250 for three terms. Under the new program, the maximum award for three terms is approximately $3,-500. A more generous allowance for part-time teaching or research is also part of the new program. One-third fewer scholarships will be available under the Ontario Graduate Scholarship Program. Last year, 1500 scholarships were awarded to fifteen eligible institutions on the basis of student population. Under the new program, 1000 scholarships will be available and each of the fifteen eligible institutions will be guaranteed ten scholarships.

Not only will there be fewer scholarships available but more students will compete for them. Graduate studies in dentistry, education, home-economics, journalism, medicine, public & business administration and social work, do not receive scholarship support under the present program. The new program will allow students in these fields to compete for scholarships.

Last year Carleton grad students were awarded 64 scholarships. Under the new program Carleton will receive the guaranteed ten scholarships plus however many the newly eligible Social Work, and Public Administration are awarded.



They sat and waited, mercenaries of the student politique, read, studied, did homework, chitted, chatted and even occasionally adjudicated the democratic process. One can only admire the stamina of these pollsters. Vote, Ecks. X. Yes. No. Richard Long for Prime Minister. The Ennui In-Joke, we do it for the two dollars an hour, you're elected.

At some points only one Electoral Knight stood guard and this constitutes the basis for a mis-election. An opportunity to stuff the ballot boxes, but who would take it. Maybe some rabid, frothing candidate. Doubtful though.

designs on the human element

Bob Fortin

One could follow the halls of the Mackenzie Building and never find what one is looking for. Students wander about chatting about things only engineers would be interested in. "No, never heard of him." "You must be lost." LORD WAS I EVER! "Just go to the end of this hall, turn left, then left again then left again, then right, then left, and you should be there!"

Fifteen minutes late for the interview. "Come in."

Professor Wim Gilles is a man in his forties, greying slightly. His office is somewhat barren. He has just received the shipment of his personal effects and has not had time to bring anything into his office.

He shows great confidence and interest. His 17 years as professor and three years as Director of the Academy of Industrial Design in Eindhoven have obviously been happy ones. Communication is easy.

The School of Industrial Design, officially established October 1, 1973, was first proposed by architecture Professor Douglas Shadbolt and Faculty of Engineering Dean Donald George about two years ago. Government response was very good with the Department of Industry, Trade and Commerce showing great interest. The National Council of Design has been involved with teaching primary and secondary school people that a more critical and informed student must learn to accept or reject consumer products intelligently. The Association of Canadian Industrial Design added its endorsement. All that was left to deal with was the professional prides of the School of Architecture and the School of Engineering.

The School at present has a faculty of one, also its Director. Professor Gilles has worked out a programme in co-operation with staff members in both the Architecture and the Engineering faculties. A student takes either basic Engineering or basic Architecture courses for the first two years. In his third year he takes a conversion course to strengthen him in either Engineering or Architectural Design, whichever area he may not be knowledgeable in. He is now in the actual course of Industrial Design. Between the third and fourth years, students will be placed in industry study for a period of at least four months.

what and why industrial design?

"In the past, Architects have generally approached design for its aesthetic and practical value and Engineers for its technical feasibility. An Industrial Designer will add the human feasibility element in approaching the problem. He will ask such questions as:

"Is this consumer item appropriate or good not only in its content but in its intent?

"Will this cause environmental or social problems and if so how can this be avoided?

"How can we eliminate unwanted by-products?

"These are the types of questions industrial designers will be trained to ask. These are the questions that have not always been asked in the past, but must be answered now and in the future."

Professor Gilles searches for but fails to locate his pipe.

"Facts and formulas are fine in their place. What we have done however is to fail to recognize the human problems created along with our technological advances. Garbage is certainly an outstanding example of a serious problem caused by isolated inventions created for their own sake without consideration for secondary effects. The industrial designer must not only be skillful with pen and rule, but must have the insight into his invention to solve human problems before they occur. For example, a blind person has difficulty filling his cup without having it overflow. A special device was devised to make a buzzing noise when the cup was full. The Industrial Designer should immediately recognize that the blind person would feel self-conscious using such a device. The most appropriate answer in this case would be to find cups that are already on the market sufficiently resonant so the blind person can hear the sound of the coffee or tea as it is poured into the cup. The Industrial Designer must not only be creative but sensible and sensitive!"

how will you get this concept across to your students?

"The student must learn to understand what he is designing, for whom and what would best suit these circumstances. To do this he must experience his own mistakes. In our programme a student or group of students will attempt to solve certain difficult problems by designing what they feel will best answer the problem. They will then be asked to make their answers work. They will then realize just how impractical the most obvious solution can be. They will look at both the technical and the human problems."

Professor Gilles will be meeting his students for the first time this week. New students will get together with the new Director of the new School of Industrial Design to try and solve a not so new problem.



Maureen Lynn

the crisis kids in action

chicken little—journalism

Alexander Cullen

Up on the 11th floor in the Arts Tower, on the School of Journalism's notice window, is attached a small sheet of paper, whose message reads, in short — "Volunteer interviewers wanted to work on project "Response to Crises in Canada". Applicants must be prepared to DROP EVERYTHING at short notice when crises hits any of the "Target" locations chosen for study. Expenses will be paid for. Intriguing? I thought so, and went in to talk to Joe Scanlon, former director of the School of Journalism and one of the five faculty members involved in this project.

It turns out that this is a major research project, funded by a one-year grant from the Defense Research Board (Canada's own) into how information moves around during crises. The genesis for the project came from the results of a fourth-year journalism course that was involved in the media coverage of the October Crisis in 1970. In the present project, students will be trained in research techniques (block sampling, interviewing, etc.), and will be sent out at "short notice" whenever a "crisis" occurs — crisis being defined as anything from a natural disaster to the suicide of a local celebrity. Once on the scene, the students will try to find out how people receive their information, checking into interperson communication and media influence. The basic premise in this project is that in times of stress people will remember when and where and how they received news of the crisis event, and how accurate and complete the news was. From this can be traced the chain of communication right back to the source of information.

The defence applications of this project are fairly obvious, especially in regards to civil emergency measures. And the results will be published. The "target" locations were picked on the basis of homogeneity of pupulation a fair degree of isolation, and the criteria they have their own media sources. These are mostly small cities in the Maritimes and Northern Ontario. They all have been scouted out for suitability, and co-operation from local media, civil authorities, and police has been secured.

Response, according to Professor Scanlon, has been very good, more than twice the number needed. The first training session has been moved up to this Sunday in the Arts Tower, due to the "crisis potential" of the Quebec election. However, there will be a couple of problems to be dealt with before the project can get on the road. The first is how to find the student to tell him what the crisis is and where; and the second problem lies in injuries suffered in the line of duty....remember, these students (lucky people!) would be volunteers and are not at present covered by University insurance. But these are mere details.

fear and clothing in ottawa

Tuesday night, October 23. Fashions for the Capital by D'Avanti and Justine.

I

Joanna Morgan

In a word, delicious. In two, Haute Couture. And you, my little lucky charlatannes will know all about it because your student newspaper covered it just for you. In depth, the event of the year for Ottawa's nicest people, D'Avanti's and Justine's fashion show Tuesday night in the Carleton Towers ball room.

At first, and I don't mind telling you quite frankly, I was just a wee bit put out. There were 200 of us in there in those $3.50 stacking chair seats and there were three hats in the crowd. Well at 9 p.m.! I mean it's too bad when chic becomes chi-chi thru real carelessness — it lets everybody right down. But then things brightened as the lights darkened. I looked up and down the front row where the other fashion writers were sitting and took heart. All those lovely platforms and lethal-looking patents.. in a word, appropriate.

And then their intro took away all those silly and girlish fears "Today's return to elegance" announced sultrily over some fine and tacky swing music and we were off

Now my big bad boy editor is standing over me as I type this reminding me that we do have space limitations and I must remember the Sports. And frankly I'm a bit relieved because (and this is in confidence) there was such a business going on up there on the runway, coming and going, up and down, the cranium cracks trying to remember it all... . there were men's tweed suits and women's, day dresses and nighty-time dresses. Pleats, plackets, pants, vents, vests, turbans, tailoring, fine fitting and feathers, furs, everything there to glut and gloat on from rag to raglan.

But I took a lot of notes very fast and I remember some very important things that are going to make you, the Charlatan readers, very aware young women indeed. In a word, informed.

The term for accessories is, simple. To judge by all those luscious models, what the really elegant girl carries to the Governor-General's Ball this year is not a little beaded bag (I mean, shades of the Moose Jaw prom) but a really big and useful walking stick. How to use it, you timidly inquire. Silly, the word is, improvise. I saw one clever young girl up there actually (it was well done I assure you) paddle her way, kayak-style up the aisle. I was wondering later if this was to satisfy CRTC regulations about Canadian content, but I can't be definitive about that.

Well-dressed men this fall will carry a folded newspaper, a black attache case or a big leather and canvas suitcase.

One lovely frock that the crowd did not give a cold shoulder to (though undoubtedly the model had one) was a one-sleeved dress. Purple with a turquoise cuff and turquoise bodice border. Most sensible way I thought to beat the high cost of couture these days, what with pesky unionized garment workers and so on and so on.

What else to pass on to you, my charlatannes. There seemed to be a trend to Forties' tailoring with a subdued emphasis on colour and seaming that, well, one can only liken to Daddy's well-washed and -worn Viyella pajama top. Puce-gray. Fade-away-pink. In a word, sleepy-time-sensuous.

I almost forgot the divine looking young man in the white suit — an embodiment of the Sir Galahad tradition. . .made us long for the days we've never known that our English instructor told us all about first year, Decadents, Somerset Maugham, Gin Fizz.

To sum up, it was all over much too soon. . .and if you want any indication how fickle is the high world of fashion, I mean we weren't even out the door before the workmen were rolling up the white carpet on the runway and collecting all those liquor glasses from the floor. In a word, finished.

II

Rhonda Rovan

Maroon eyelids droop languidly prior to the texturile trip of sensual delights. At the scene to be seen, thereby creating the scene, the women exude an air of fashionable boredom, the muck on the faces artfully applied to glisten and gloss. They are accessorized by the smashing men at their sides. Dynamite, darling, you do look darling.

The clothes flow like buttermilk down a chrome cylindrical pipe, with platforms abounding to add the final clunk. (Tsk, tsk. Really, Ottawa, Vogue told this feet style extraordinaire to go croak months ago.)

The mannequins, feminine and masculine, slink and hop down the runway (in thin soled shoes, note) flirting, seducing, teasing, and winking at the enchanted guests.

And enchanted they were. Oo-las eminate from a group of matronly spectators (whose odd presence adds a gentille touch to the divinity), their hands clasped in sincere appreciation for the satin gowns decolte and the pretty chiffons, accented by the dearest little furs with the cutest little animal's head you ever saw still attached. Post W.W. II, very.

An outfit for every outing. Let us go for a stroll in the country, pet: my knee high leather boots, my tweed knicker suit, my beret, my riding crop and thou.

Money is an irrelevant factor, to be brushed aside like fluff on a grey tweed vested two buttoned jacket (four buttons on the sleeves, no pant cuffs) D'Avanti DesignatoriDiAlta Moda suit.

Accesories? A chain bracelet and handkerchief.

To be sure, the Italian design of D'Avanti's is unsurpassed in taste and elegance. And Justine's superfem creations are flamboyant, bonvivant, and charmingly impractical.

Yet however well seamed and cut, it is variations on a very old theme. Fashion can be witty, as Gernrich will prove, and Betsy Johnson is simply outragious, but the stunnerama that is D'Avanti's and Justine's is straight from the houses of the European dynasties.

Classical swish, nonetheless, with beauty being merely stitch deep.







Photography by Paul Couvrette

MOTION PRODUCTIONS
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in concert
Monday, Nov. 5th
NATIONAL ARTS CENTRE OPERA
Tickets ... $6, $5, $4, $3
Available at the NAC box offices and all Treble Clef locations.
PLEASE NOTE: Carleton University Students may purchase tickets from the Community Switch Board, 4th level, Unicentre.

National Arts Centre / Centre national des Arts
at the NAC

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Fifth Anniversary Season
Unquestionably the finest modern dance company in the country — technically and creatively.
John Fraser, GLOBE & MAIL
Friday, November 2nd
A flight of spiral stairs — choreography by Peter Randazzo
A walk in time (Ottawa premiere) — choreography by Peter Randazzo
Baroque Suite — choreography by David Earle
Harold Morgan's delicate balance (Ottawa premiere) — choreography by Patricia Beatty
Atlantis (Ottawa premiere) — choreography by David Earle
Saturday, November 3rd
A flight of spiral stairs — choreography by Peter Randazzo
Baroque Suite — choreography by David Earl
Harold Morgan's delicate balance — choreography by Patricia Beatty
Ray Charles Suite — choreography by David Earle
Encounter — choreography by Peter Randazzo
Theatre 8pm $2-$3-$4
FOR INFORMATION:
OTTAWA 237-4400
HULL 770-9193

UNDER ATTACK
(NATIONAL CAMPUS TELEVISION PROGRAM)
COMING TO CARLETON NEXT WEEK
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TO TAPE FOUR SHOWS
IN THEATRE "A" SOUTHAM HALL
DOORS OPEN 6:30 P.M. EACH NIGHT
FREE TICKETS AVAILABLE FROM STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICE AND THE COMMUNITY SWITCHBOARD
BE THERE!

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ANIMAL DANCE

with
A FOOT IN COLD WATER
and
ATLANTIS
Civic Centre Exhibit Hall
November 2 8:00pm
Advance Tickets $1.75 (single) $3 00 COUPLE
COMMUNITY SWITCHBOARD

letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

Richard bought his

Editor, The Charlatan
What kind of paper is this?? No!, I'm not snarking off over the Richard Long escapade (as, no doubt, many will, and which, in passing, I certainly thought pretty crass) but over the "Essay Services" ad printed in your Oct. 19th issue.

By elementary inference I must assume you tacitly condone this racket, the providing of instant scholarship for anybody with the money to pay - a most laudatory stance for the vanguard of the student body to take. Yes indeed, hallowed be this day: anyone who can get thru high school (which is a breeze in 1973) can now bluff his way to a B.A. degree, provided his money holds out.

Apart from employment problems such an owner of a bought B.A. will encounter, he is bound to pollute every class he attends while at university - now I for one do not want to spend my subsequent years at this honourable establishment in a company of moneyed morons, thank you very much.

Let me point out that this "service" can only benefit a well-financed student while one less well-off, regardless of his morality, is simply out in the cold of poverty.

I should also point out that, unless the Service is unrepresentative of its ilk, it is an American "branch plant" - that is, just another fine innovation for which we should turn southward and bow low to good old Yankee know-how.

Take the ad out of subsequent editions, dammit.
Al McMillan

the grass is greener

Editor, The Charlatan
(excerpt from an alter-ego)

Out of the haze - yes-da-re. Mike FitzGerald's Ego, which contained a few errors that I, egotistically, have decided to correct.

Dope smoking is commonplace in Morocco and other Middle-East countries, but it is not legal. Occasionally people get busted - as the case may be - foreigners-heads.

But for the ordinary citizen of the country involved, since everyone smokes, the act transcends the law, which, if considered, is the only way of creating change -

A law is a law is a law
But shit - I'm going to smoke anyway -
We're going to smoke anyway

The reason dope is popular in the Mid-East is due to the Islamic taboo against booze - a true believer never touches the juice. Incidentally, having tasted Moroccan brewed beer (mainly for the tourists), it is enough to make anyone a believer. It's called Pelican ("what'd you have - a Golden?" - "No, I'd like a Pelican" - part of a surrealistic bar dream I once had.)

Every country has a national vice - theirs is dope, ours is booze.

I am appalled by Mike's sense of aesthetics - why would anyone want to torch up at Bank and Sparks? You already have the perfect location along the banks of the Rideau river if there'll be any more sunny dry days left this year.

Finally today's rumour for all you busybodies - Trudeau grows his own!

Back into the haze - yes - da -
A former Carletonian
(I found better things to do)
Bruce Simpson

intimation that imitations emanate

Editor, The Charlatan:
Victor Coleman, Senior Editor of Coach House Press, an intellectual branch plant of U.S. culture, defends his publishing house in the last Charlatan (Oct. 19) against one of my "outraged hysterical diabribes".

Mr. Coleman uses rather intemperate language.

In slightly quieter tones I'd like to point out that Coach House only publishes a narrow range of poetry - which mostly derives from a small school of relatively minor U.S. poets. The magazines Coach House publishes refer to U.S. poets or to Canadian poets who accept the guidance and direction of U.S. "leaders" almost exclusively. The main stream of Canadian poets are almost ignored by the Coach House writers. When writers in one country are intellectually dependent upon writers in another country for subject matter, form, and sensibility we usually describe the situation as intellectual colonialism.

Indeed, when certain Canadian poets patterned their work on the sensibility and style of British poets, many people rightly fought to free the Canadian imagination. Mr. Coleman attempts to defend the colonial-mindedness of Coach House by saying that the U.S.A. constitutes "a big part of the Writing Community".

There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that Coach House believes it is doing a wonderful, cosmopolitan, sophisticated thing. And I believe also that when the editors work "hand in hand" with U.S. people who have been harrassed in their own country, the editors believe they are doing work of large and humane importance. If there were not desperate cultural needs in Canada, and if those needs did not relate **directly** to the amount of U.S. cultural invasion in Canada, and if Canadians evoked the same concern in the hearts of Coach House editors, as do chic and "radical" U.S. people, then the activities of Coach House might constitute an interesting side stream in Canadian literature.

Unfortunately, a press that is a clearing house for U.S. views of reality in poetry and which offers the U.S. intellectual tradition as Canadian is not a press that can go unchallenged, especially at this time in our history. I believe that Mr. Coleman means it when he says that his press wishes to "shore up" Canadian literature. For the life of me, with the best will in the world, I cannot see how he can shore up the Canadian tradition by ignoring it and introducing U.S. sensibility, in one more form.

His is the group, alas, that believes no Canadian poetry worth reading existed before the influence upon certain young Colonized Canadians of Ezra Pound, Charles Olson, Robert Creely (sp) and their friends produced the post-fifties branch plant poets Coach House concerns itself with.

Mr. Coleman asks in his last sentence that I "Shut up and listen." But imitations become boring very soon, so when I shut up and listen, I'm afraid it won't be to the imitations that emanate from Coach House Press.
Yours sincerely,
Robin Mathews
English Department

prolong

Editor, The Charlatan;
I think that placing sunglasses on the vissge of Richard Long was the most humane act **The Charlatan** has done in its history. I understand that Dick has been horribly blind all his life, but can feel his way around fairly well.

Keep it up — the good work that is.
Craig Mackie

Dick was a WHAT?

Editor, the Charlatan:
I had heard rumors that the quality of some of the political hopefuls in this most recent campus election was strictly for the shits. Your photo of Dick Long tended to beg that issue. Although candidate appearance should be no sound criteria for whether or not he, she or it is elected, I'm sure that the collective campus reaction to Dick was a resounding 'bleck"!!! And this was not necessarily because old (young?) Dick was in actuality a penis, squatting barefacedly amid the other esteemed visages for all to see, but more probably because Dick was such an enemic-looking specimen. An aberration at best!(I must admit that a biology-major friend of mine was momentarily excited when she thought that it was really a rare picture of a blindworm turning itself inside out.)

Hence I write this not to admonish you for having any gall to print such a picture; surely it is no longer a tour de force to publich pictures of male genitals, witness the oh-so-progressive magasines; "Playgirl" and "Viva". Rather I write in the hopes of encouraging you to search a little longer for higher quality models should you decide to repeat this type of photo expose. Quality of content should be one of your prime concerns.

I say, give women the same opportunity that we males have enjoyed over the past years — thanks to such pioneers as "Penthouse" and "Playboy", we have been enlightened with photographs of only the highest quality female genitalia(the kind that dreams are made of). Males the world over have learned and grown from these experiences. Sure, most of us have trouble relating to the "real world" of our own girlfriends and wives thanks to the unrealistic physical ideals we now have but that's tough for us (and besides, the well-combed pubic hair we've come to love, thanks to Messrs Hefner and Guccione, is surely more intrinisically "right" and aesthetic than the matted realities most of us must put up with).

Provide women with the same chance to nuture their own unrealities, their own ideals — print only classic appendages; concentrate on the "winners" instead of the losers. When you next go to print a picture of male genitals, perhaps you should follow the credo, "big and brawny is best"! No more dinky shots eh?

Sincerely yours,
Ray Van Dusen
Arts 4

hardly the point

Editor, the Charlatan:
Dear Mr. Long (?)

To make a long's 'dick' short — Anyone who has to debase the politics of Carleton University to such nonsense....

Frankly, we see no **POINT** to **IT!!!**
Unimpressed readers,
Jane Wilson, Elizabeth Russell, Linda Sutherland, Kathy Deacon, Kim Conley, Helena Haberlin.

movement growing

Editor, The Charlatan:
I would like to second the suggestion of hiring at least one prefect to check belongings at the bookstore.

It is a known fact that thefts are continual and frequent from outside the bookstore.

The bookstore and administration reply with such optimistic phrases as; "tough luck", "oh gee, too bad", "that's life", "better luck next time" and "I only work here".

Anyone who leaves anything outside the bookstore at anytime is taking a big risk.

I have seen on several occasions, people loitering suspiciously outside the bookstore. Although they can't all be labelled thieves, it is fair to call them "suspects", at least.

For any action to occur to remedy the situation, all Carleton students must start complaining and speaking up, now!

Thank you.
Yours sincerely,
G. Woroshelo
Engineering 111

more letters

and smiles to go before i sleep

Editor, the Charlatan:

I'm not sure when this living nightmare began, exactly where the insidious germ of this fantastic revelation was first planted, but over the years as a Carleton student I began to notice that with each passing election and by-election I found myself losing less and less sleep. My condition in recent days grew to chronic proportions as I wearily passed by 'Vote' posters in the tunnels with slogans such as "Don't make promises you can't keep - I won't", "You've nothing to lose but your boredom", and "It makes as much sense as anything else". At noon last Wednesday, I was wakened from a troubled sleep in the Loeb lounge by a piercing electronic shriek: with flourish, the by-election rally was starting.

The first enthusiastic young candidate began proclaiming that he was "interested in student politics" and would try his best "to do a good job" which, of course, at once distinguished his platform from that of any opponent who might propose neglect, nepotism, and rubber-band fights in the CUSA offices. Despite the abandon with which he thus risked to polarize the electorate, however, my misgivings grew as a sham disagreement ensued between two speakers as to which one was the real "no-promises" candidate, since both made very few indeed, and as nominee after nominee enunciated virtually the identical position.

"What could this all mean?" I pondered, shaking off my burgeoning doubts with a wide yawn, "could it be that the famed Silent Majority of Middle Carletonians have consolidated a symbolic, though inarticulate leadership, or what?", whereupon I noted, significantly, that instead of the usual cheerful heckling, several other observers were yawning also.

Then, as if struck by a bundle of Charlatans, my mushrooming suspicion surfaced. After several announcements over the cranky P.A. of absentees I could stand it no longer.

"Are you guys Anarchists, or what?" I challenged during the question period, verbalizing my fears; but still reluctant to believe such infamy of our prospective leaders, I invited them to expand, explain how any of us might have a faint notion of how they might vote on any issue, or at least vaguely attack the Young Socialist platform. One candidate (obviously their spokesman) offered a few rambling statements, the others remaining now not-so-strangely silent. Frightened at the sudden realization of having so foolishly exposed myself, I meekly sat down, marking with a shudder that the couple in the next booth had departed, thereby leaving the audience outnumbered by these fanatics.

By now you are probably asking "Gosh, what're they gonna do, close down the colour-tv room, or what?" Now that suspicion has become conviction, the time is ripe to issue a printed manifesto: the Black Flag of Anarchy is flying high over the University Centre; the notorious conspiracy is clearly attempting to turn apathy into resignation, boredom into atrophy by sabotaging council's only essential service besides beer and entertainment: our precious basic right to a couple of healthy kicks at rabble-rousing rallies! The ideology and notorious thrust of this now unravelled conspiracy originate nowhere else but from that nefarious headquarters of Violent Conservatism; the so-called Island Lodge Old Folks' Home. But the twisted schemes of this checkers-playing elite cannot succeed.

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Found: some money on campus between the 19th and 21st. Phone Rita at 737-3517 between 7 and 8 p.m.

Lost: 1 pair reading glasses, gold frames in green case — Tuesday afternoon. Please leave with Dr. Zelmer 918 Arts Tower or phone 231-7122, home 828-8189.

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"PANDAMONIUM '73"
- Civic Centre - Nov. 2



signic

Putting aside, if you will, your schoolyard humour, and the biological improbabilities of the situation, imagine yourself to be pregnant. Not

Signe Hoffos

just for these few seconds, but for the rest of the day. And the next. If your imagining is at all effective, you should find your mental state by tomorrow evening to be quite unpleasant. Even if your imagining is not effective, the suggestion may be enough to produce a fairly impressive nightmare.

While considering the implications of this little (imaginary) surprise consider too — probably in a state of mild hysteria — Canada's abortion laws. Consider a weekend in New York State.

I am reluctent to add my own hot air to this, yet another, tempest in the editorial teapot... certainly not from any squeamishness regarding the subject: it is the anti-(legalized)abortion lobby who should be squeamish to acknowledge to what ends desperate women will go to procure their own abortions. Vacuum cleaners? Yes, true. Think of the advertising potential for the Hoover people. ("Yes Mrs. Martin, this model includes the rug shampooer and the self-abort attachments right in the low, low purchase price...")

It is just that I am too easy provoked to anger in this discussion. I have become convinced, partially from my debates (one might even say furious arguments) with men, that no one who can genuinely understand the impact an unwanted pregnancy can have on a woman could, in full conscience, deny that woman her right to an abortion. I am also convinced that those who lack this understanding, as many commentators and legislators blatently appear to, have no right to resume to judge in the matter.

I respect the individual's right to an opinion...and to the expressio of that opinion. But I cannot view the arguments of those removed from the actual situation (men), as anything but intellectual speculations. Abortion is a very special issue — arguments which apply here do not necessarily apply to capital punishment,or corruption in high office. None of that garbage, please. Nor that of preserving the "public morality" —or the rights of the parasite-child. The plight of desperate women, and the rights of those living, functioning members of the society are the chief issues for consideration in the "public morality".

I can respect the work of groups such as birthright, who are acting constructively with those directly involved (women). More the power to them. But I cannot respect the activities of those who attempt to impose their own restrictive moral codes on others to their personal satisfaction. I have publicly sparred with such a one, father of eight (children, I presume). Opposed to legalized abortion, he was opposed to government support of birth control clinics. (Yes, sisters, men like that are deciding for you!). While I would hesitate to vote for Peter Rielly were the only other candidate Richard Nixon, he is one of the very few MP's I consider a competent legislator in this matter. He suggested that could men become pregnant, abortion would be a sacrament. Well, that's Peter Rielly for you. But add to that the cliche that could the man bear every second child, no couple would have more than three children, and you begin to appreciate the situation. It is not a reversible argument — restrictive laws reflect on everyone, while 'abortion on demand' concerns only those involved in the actual operation.

Or maybe now you see why Syracuse is Canada's favourite American City?



right of way

....as a male columnist. I thought you might be interested in my visit to the Bodee Shop: a forum for "interpretive" dancing in Ottawa. All

Randy Williams

in the line of duty you understand. We — johnny kay and i — were getting the feel of the place for an upcoming radio interview with the owner of the Bodee Shop and one of his dancing exhibits.

Once inside we are greeted by a pretty young black girl with a deadly body and a sunny disposition. From her costume it is obvious that she is one of the dancing bares and, moral indignation aside, I feel my chauvinism beginning to rise. Soon we are joined by the Shop's hostess, a retired stripper in a brightly striped floor-length shift and matching turban. She seems pleasant enough but her voice betrayed that hard and bitter edge common to women who have sacrificed their dreams for the carnal fancies of others.

Would we like to watch the show?

Would we please ask her before talking to any of the girls?

Sitting in the back row of a darkened room we watch another negress strut her stuff for the middle-aged Jewish businessmen in the front row. By now she is completely naked: Turning her back, bending at the waist and grinding her buttocks in the most provocative way. The glazed eyes leave little doubt that dark meat is preferred delicacy on tonights menu.

Between acts the old stripper plays at M.C. She is simply awful.

"Try it. You might like it....Me? No, no, no. I go only for the real thing."

"Why don't you show us Henry. I'll even pay you for it. Two dollars an inch for every one over twelve."

The audience eats it up.

"Are you ready for another girl? Would you welcome please the lovely Libra."

...who is a beast. She is the first girl to use the tiny bed sitting off to one side of the stage, it is covered with a bright red blanket, a subliminal gross-out. This one likes to build a rapport with her audience and she chats and smiles with the patrons who did not leave when she flounced onstage. It's embarrassing to watch her contortions: the heaving and jutting in continuous motion to camoflauge the lumps and stretch marks; the flimsy gown to hide the tired old prune-like teats.

Old Gypsy Rose is back to introduce "la piece de resistance", DESTINY, who it turns out is miss sunny disposition. She seems to enjoy her work and she certainly has a sense of humour. One of the bouncers comes up on stage and places a big weiner on the edge of the bed: a big grin from the lucious miss D. We enjoy (sorry ladies) her act the most, probably because she is the least self-conscious, in direct contrast to the next girl. MISS CRYSTAL DOVE who is covered with bells and beads, and wrapped in yards of pink plastic chain. She is obviously terrified of the audience: trying again and again to establish eye-contact only to break away in embarrasment. How long will it be, I wonder, before she will be able to look without seeing; without caring.

We go back into the lobby to interview some of the departing voyeurs. But first a few words from Tia Maria.

"I got the munchies. I'm stoned."

"Where are you from?" (giggle) "Are you an American?" This question for Robin Mathews. — (giggle, giggle). I can't stand it! "Tell me sir, did you like the show?" "I thought it was wonderful! Let me read my programme...."



scorpio

Those of you who were expecting to read in this column how to see many good films on campus free are going to be in for a disappointment. Because this column intends to be critical of current practises on campus: some issues have to be examined while others are avoided. The 500 word limitation which I have to work within does not help either to cover subjects with the in-depth analysis they deserve. So for the moment anyway the subject of film showings on campus will have to be postponed, although a bit of pressure on the news editor might get this information into print.

An event is due to occur early next month which deserves substantial criticism and which is generally known as convocation. It seems incredible that universities should continue, in this modern age, to maintain this ritual for the conferring of degrees. At one time in the history of universities, this event was of great importance. For the graduating student, receipt of the scroll became the proof of his academic merit. The ceremony itself reinforced a sense of university community and was generally attended by all faculty and often by past graduates. The whole event while taking a rather ceremonial form nevertheless was beneficial to all those involved, and the graduate could regard it as the climax to his intellectual development and with a formal and informal goodby from his professors he would start anew in his future career.

Today convocation performs none of these functions. The scroll does not even have symbolic value, it is a pointless exercise to go through the ceremony when one knows exactly that academic merit has been determined through a process of attrition by examination throughout the whole period while the student has been at university. It would be more logical for the Chancellor to hand out transcripts than scrolls — at least they could be put to some use. As for convocation as marking the departure from the academic community, that no longer holds true either. If students are prevented from getting to know their profs by this system of mass produced university education then there is no community from which one can leave. It is very few faculty who bother even turning up and those who do are more interested in the president's reception afterwards than in the actual ceremony.

Finally, the ceremony no longer acts as a means for reinforcement of the university community. Convocation now takes place off campus which cuts off access to members of the university community who might have attended out of a general rather than because of a direct interest.

The emphasis has changed from a ceremony orientated towards students to a forum for the university administration to play politics with the provincial government. For example when it came to the final address Dean Ruptash went on adnausium about the university's attitude towards the provincial government's policy on higher education, and after the ritual was over it was not considered appropriate to invite the most outstanding students graduating to the President's reception. Academic merit is worth only what it brings in the form of BIU.

However, there is still value for some people as Dean Nesbitt would tell you in convocation. It offers the chance for the administration to do its friends a good turn, its such fun getting and giving honorary degrees especially when you get wined and dined in the process. Because that folks is all there is in convocation these days, a chance for a bit of faculty backslapping and boozing. Students might take the advice of Prof. Joan Robertson who got an honorary doctorate of laws last time round and pay no attention to practises which have no value to students concerned. Obsequiousness away. Boycott convocation!

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friday 26

CUSA pub: with Benjamin 8 pm-1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.

coffee house: with Sneezy Waters 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre.

: with David Wiffen, shows 9 and 11, Le Hibou, 512 Sussex

photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6 p.m.

Canadian Printmakers' Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display. Main Hall, Unicentre

theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio

Lecture: "Earthquake Prediction" by Dr. R.I. Walcott, 11:30 a.m. 332 Tory

: "Sir John Everett Millais and the Royal Academy", 11 a.m., 2203 Arts Tower, speaker Albert Boime, sponsored by Art History Dept. and Adult Education Committee

Ringling Bros. Barnum and Bailey Circus, Civic Centre

Open rehearsal of First Canto: Wordflesh by student actors, musicians and artists under the direction of Frank Canino, using poetry, music, electronic sound, surrealistic film and plays 8:30 p.m. Arch Pit

filmexpo: Certain Chemin de la Croix, noon; Dossier (Aeronautique) 1 p.m.; Klondike Annie (1936) 3 p.m.;A New Leaf(1970) 5 p.m.; Slipstream 7:50 p.m.; Montreal Blues, 10 p.m. — NAC Theatre

forum: "Religion and Revolution: Christ, Marx, Gandhi" speakers Samuel Escobar, National Director of Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship in Canada; Steve Watson, executive member of the Young Socialists in Ottawa; Prof. Read, chairman of the Religion Dept.; 2:30 p.m. C264 Loeb

:"War in the Mid-East: What's Behind the Crisis?" 8 p.m. 418 Somerset W. Room 1

saturday 27

CUSA pub: with Benjamin 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre

coffee house: with Sneezy Waters 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre

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theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio

Denis Brott, cellist, playing Boccherini, Bethoven, Shumann and others, Th 'A', 8:30 p.m. students $1.50, others $3.00, Free parking.

Ringlin Bros. Barnum and Bailey Circus, Civic Centre

filmexpo: Close up: Where Will They Go, noon; Air of Death, Darwin and the Galapagos, 1 pm; The Scarlet Empress (1934), 3 pm; Medium Cool (1969) 5 pm; Et du fils, 7:50 pm; The Visitor, 10 pm — NAC Theatre

Halloween Costume Ball, single. uncostumed — $1.50, costumed $1; couples uncostumed $2.00, costumed $1.50. Prizes for best male and female costumes. Black Spirit playing. Free smorgasbord, beer 50¢ a pint. 9 pm-1 am. Pestalozzi.

The Irish Rovers, 2, 7 and 10 p.m. NAC Opera

football: Carleton vs. York 2. p.m.

sunday 28

Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display. 2-5 p.m. Main Hall, Unicentre

theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio

photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.

film: Lady Sings the Blues, Th 'A' 2, 4:30, 7 and 9:30 p.m. 75¢

: Moon Pilot (Childrens' series) noon, 2:30 p.m. Th 'B' free

football: Ottawa Rough Riders vs. Montreal Alouettes 2 p.m. Landsdown Park

Mireille Manthieu in NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

monday 29

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre

coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre

film:"Romance and Reality" 3rd of Sir Kenneth Clarke's Civilization Series. A journey from a castle on the Loire, through the hill towns of Tuscany and Umbria to the cathedral bapistry at Pisa. 12:30 p.m. Room 1, St. Pat's

: Hiroshima Mon Amour (1959) 2, 8 p.m. Room 100, St. Pat's 50¢

Prayer meeting, 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Patterson sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship

theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio

Mireille Mathieu at NAC Opera, 8:30

information session: Ontario Public Service, 12:30 p.m. 507 Southam

deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Union Carbide, Engineering degree wanted.

tuesday 30

Free swim: 10:15 - 11:15 with Carleton I.D., Brewer Pool

Mireille Mathieu in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Coopers & Lybrand. Commerce and others interested in Chartered Accountancy. 231-2600

wednesday 31

Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display. Main Hall, Unicentre, 10 a.m. - 10 p.m.

Prayer meeting from 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Patterson, sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship

Bible Study, 8 p.m., 246 Grenville House

deadline: submission of applications for PSC — Computer Science Program. for prospective employees of Trane Co. of Can. Ltd., Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering degrees wanted. prospective employees of Dupont of Canada Ltd. Engineering, Science and Commerce degrees. 231- 2600

theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, 8 p.m. NAC Studio

lecture: "Canadian Poetry: an outside view" Prof. W. Walsh, Univ. of Leeds, England. 3:30 p.m. 508 Southam

: organizational **meeting of Carleton Gay Integration,** p.m., 111 Paterson Everybody welcome.

forum: "Should Canada's Immigration Policy be Racist?"speaker Mark MacGuigan,Parliamentary secretary to Minister of Manpower and Immigration, 12:30 p.m. 375 Nicholas, MacDonald Hall.

thursday 1

CUSA pub: with Brick, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25 Unicentre

coffee house: with Chris Rawlins 10 a.m. - 1 p.m. show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's Unicentre.

Canadian Printmaker's Showcase: 114 prints by 85 artists will be on display. Main Hall, Unicentre.

deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.,PSC — Auditing and Accounting and Bank of Montreal.

Music Dept. presents a **noon hour concert,** 1:15 p.m., StudioA, Tower A, 9th floor, Loeb

lecture: "English Sources of the Neo-Classical Style: Nathaniel Dance at Rome" by Prof. D. Goodreau, 8:15 p.m. 2203 Arts Tower

: "Folklore and Enlightenment in the Libretto of Mozart's Magic Flute" by Prof. R.H. Spaethling of University of Mass. 8:30 p.m. Herzberg Laboratories.

friday 2

CUSA pub: with Brick, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25 Unicentre

coffee House: with Chris Rawlins, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's Unicentre.

Canadian Printmaker's Showcase sale by ballot. Master of Ceremonies Charles Haines 8 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre.

Pandamonium: with a Foot in Cold Water and Atlantis, 8 p.m. Civic Centre, $1.75 single, $3.00 couple. Advance tickets are on sale at the box office, Community Switchboard, Unicentre.

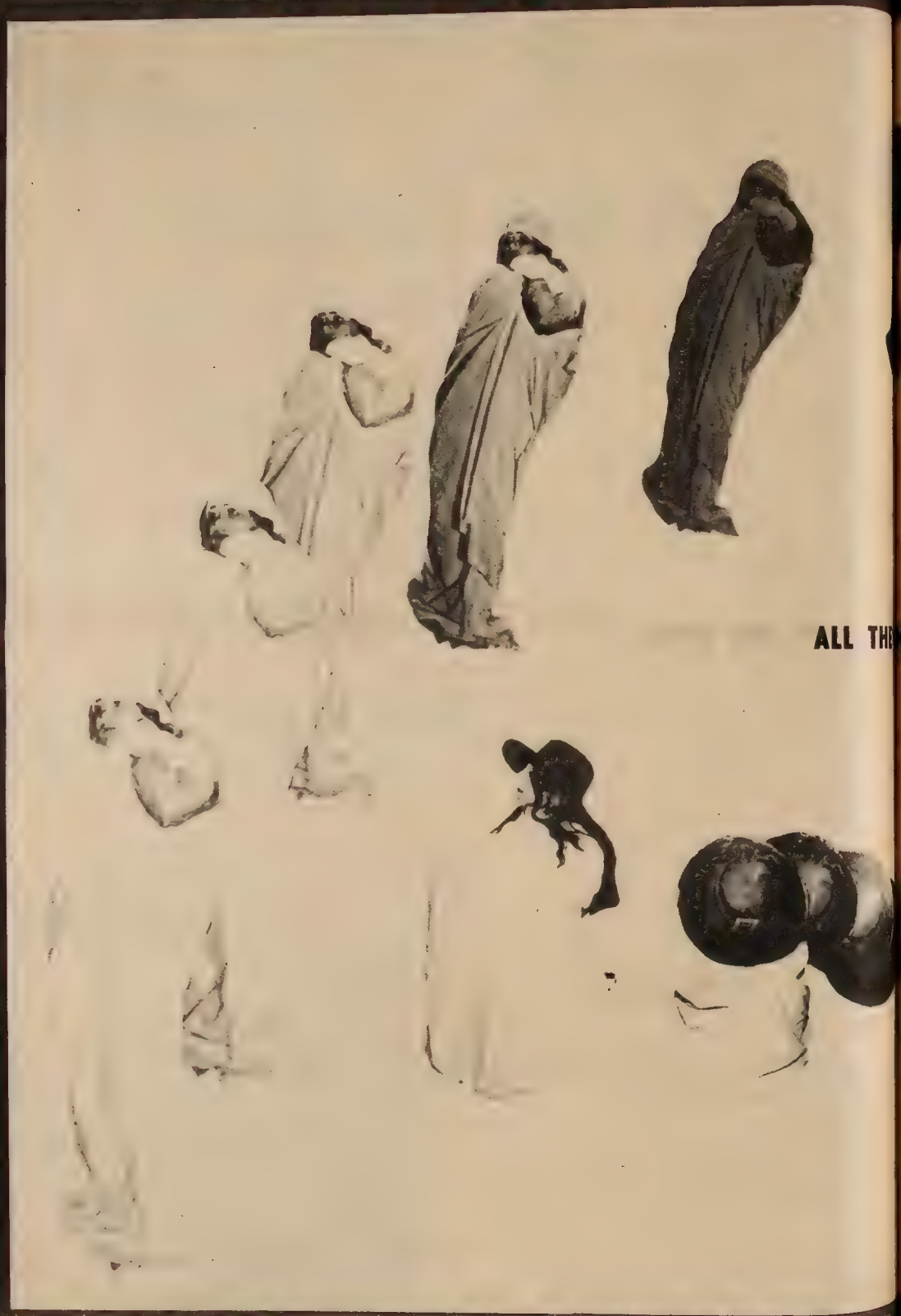
:First Canto: Wordflesh, a composition of poetry, music, sound drama performed by Sock 'n' Buskin under the direction of Frank Canino, 8:30 p.m. Arch. Pit

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ALL THR



IS SAID AND DONE

photo-collage by vahe guzelimian

the image and the voters

Robert Charbonneau

The elections in Quebec have truly become a social happening. All possible forces have been mobilized: the press, schools, halls, arenas, all are being utilized to the maximum in order to reach the Quebec masses.

The elections have two basic issues: profitable federalism and profitable separatism. Bourassa maintains that dealing with Ottawa brings more profit to Quebec than some Quebecois may think. Levesque believes that now a majority of French Quebecquers want to run affairs their own way, he also implies that Quebecois identity is greater than the Canadians' around the world, and believes that due to this fact the world will treat this separation with a benevolant attitude.

So far, the Liberals through recent poll findings, have nearly 34% of the population behind them, while the P.Q. show a 10% support. The Creditistes, with Yvon Dupuis as leader, retain only eight per cent of the vote, while the Union Nationale holds a mere four percent, which means that approximately 35% are yet undecided. It is almost assured that most of the remaining 35% will be French votes.

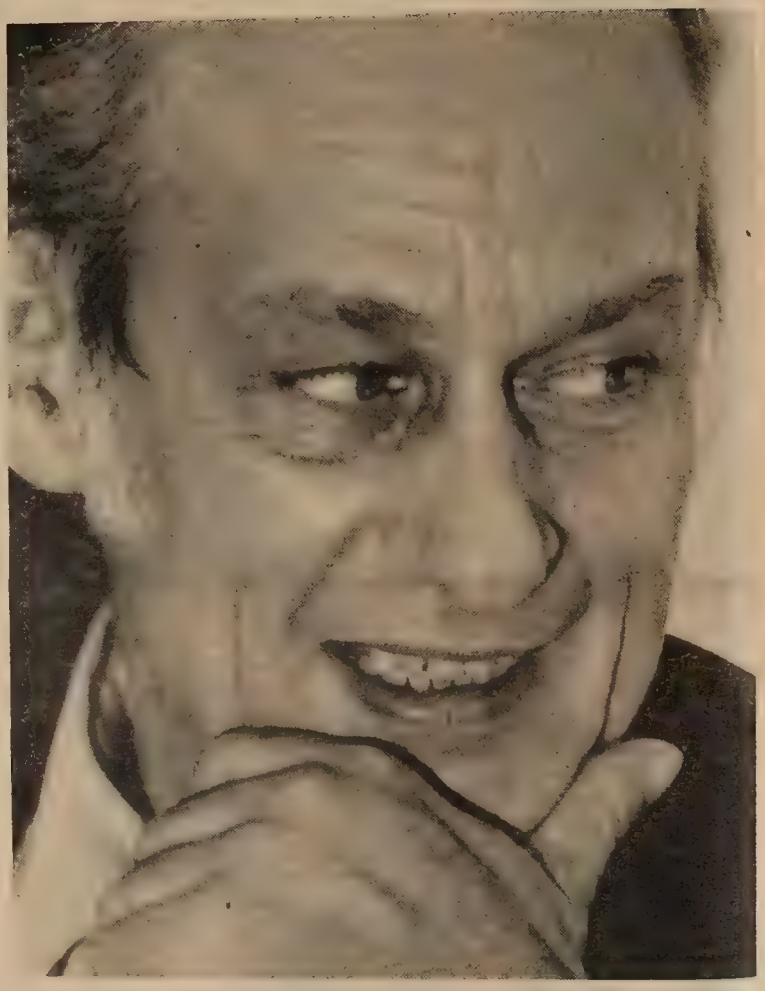
Usually, in order to gain the remaining votes, the parties with the best campaign tactics would get the greatest chunk of that vote. This could prove to be the decisive blow. Up to now, the Liberals have been rather bureaucratic in dealing with their campaign: straightforward appearances by the Premier, who seemingly hides behind the protection of the television camera, is one example of the incumbent's campaigning.

Rene Levesque, leader of the Parti Quebecois, makes appearances in areas where he takes time to answer questions, shake hands, make jokes and showing a great variety in his speeches. He is at times moody, sentimental, emotional, at other times brutal, technical and systematic. Altogether he portrays the image of a lively and humane person.

Bourassa's speeches barely change from region to region. Invited to speak, he walks in quickly to the podium, delivers his speech, shakes a couple of hands and then is quickly wisked away in his Lincoln Continental with Quebec Provincial Police screaming their sirens to make way for the Premier.

Levesque may take an hour to show up but will remain hours before leaving. This has had a far greater effective impact on the people who are there to see him. He is also able to deliver this feeling of impact on television, while Bourassa cannot.

Levesque...makes appearances in areas where he takes time to answer questions, shake hands, make jokes and shows a great variety in his speeches. He is at times moody, sentimental, emotional, at other times brutal, technical and systematic. Altogether he portrays the image of a lively and humane person.



The present atmosphere in Quebec is such that for most part, the people's main concerns have been fulfilled. James Bay, various road projects and patronage are not issues in this election. The Parti Quebecois, with it's budget, have displayed to French Quebecers the great opportunity they have in making Quebec theirs, and the way they go about in explaining their hypothesis is in a reassuring and clean cut way. The clue to the P.Q.'s successful campaign, is their issues. They set forth in the platform promises, aspirations of personnel development, respect of being, cultural identification, and intellectual realization

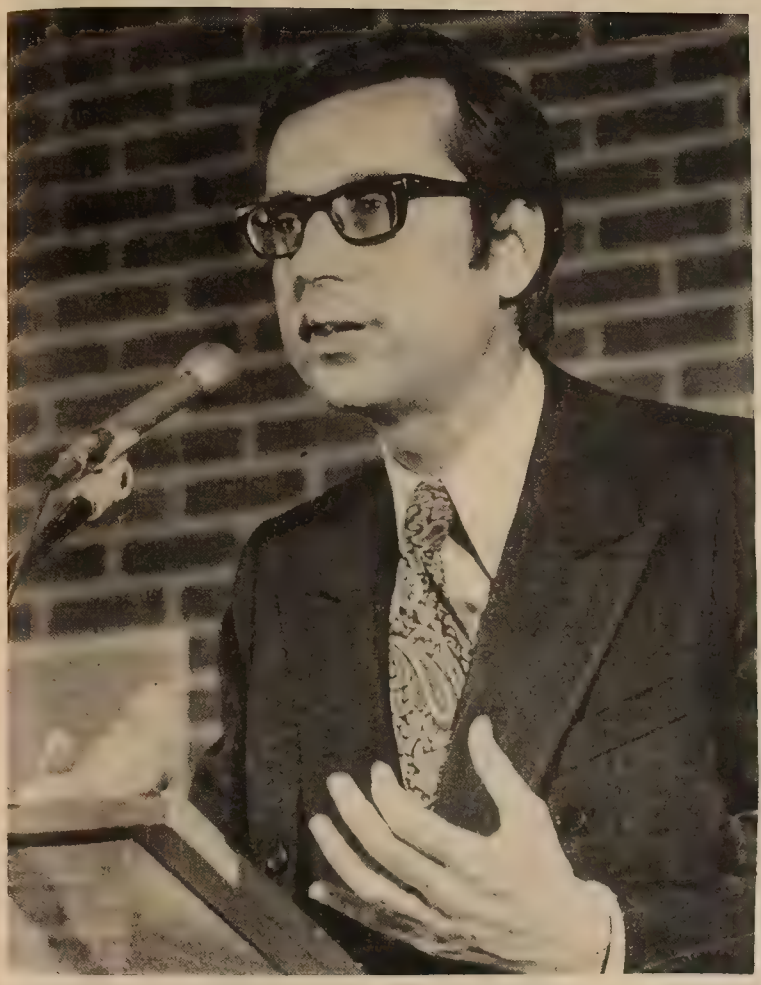
The Parti Quebecois also believes that the rich reserves of French Quebecer's monies in the Caisse Populaire will help in laying down a solid economic base from which Quebec society will build itself upon. The Parti Quebecois does not believe that private enterprise can fulfill the human needs and therefore he appeals to the population to accept the goals of business cooperatives, nationalization of many financial institutions, and the restoration of cultural identitys.

The Liberals on their part maintain that material well-being has not been reached yet, and because of that, Quebec must still deal in economic terms and discuss less the other items of life such as environment, education, housing, control of affairs. They also predict that a Parti Quebecois government would only serve to further bureaucratize the system and would render situations too complex for anyone to understand.

On the one hand the Parti Quebecois subtely and delicately reaches out to the people and brings them promises of betterment and identity, a respectable budget and a serene leader. On the other, the liberals continue to push the idea of economic success backed by their previous term. They attempt to woo the electorate with promises of higher quality of life although they have a rather weak platform to back up such statements. They also consistently attack Levesque's budget idea of independence. This is contradictory to what they said they would do at the beginning of the campaign which was to focus their efforts on the Creditistes. Again, the Liberals underestimated the P.Q.'s strength in the province among the young and old.

Bourassa in this campaign seems to attract many businessmen, the English of metropolitan Montreal who compose close to 18% of the vote and students of the middle class faction. While the bulk of Levesque's support comes from in

quebec elections: time for a change?



Photos by Canadian Press

lellectuals, professionals, lower class workers, students from the former faction and university students from both French and English sectors, it also receives important support from young workers who so outspokenly despise English management.

campaign planning

The Parti Quebecois has since 1971, carried out a program to reorganize its policies and platform. Since that time, it has recruited 85,000 card carrying members, obtained the support of many figureheads, such as former members of the National Assembly, top civil servants, mayors, economic advisers and prominent social group leaders as well as the support of labour leaders. In addition Levesque has toured the province a dozen times and spent a great deal of time in the Saguenay Lac St-Jean area, the Outaouais and Gaspe regions.

Their campaign slogans and Phrases define a clear taste for "joie de vivre" in Quebec and reach the basic sentimental snags of all Quebecers ie) "Je suis Quebecois ". "J'ai le gout du Quebec." Batissons notre Quebec". In every constituency, door to door campaigning has been accomplished rather successfully. Their posters and pamphlets are very colourful and easily readable. When the leaders of the party speak, they are serene, cool, calm, in good humour and portray a confident appearance. They all seem willing to talk with individuals and respect individual opinion.

Another interesting development in Levesque's campaign strategy is the mass rally. The idea of assemblies in many areas has been in order to show a constant flow of presence in these regions. For example, one day Levesque will come to a school in a certain city, while the next day, Parizeau his economic advisor will visit City Hall.

The Liberals for their part seem to lack a bit in their organization. Most of their presentation on television lacks lustre, efficiency and contact towards the public. Bourassa might have visited many areas but his appearances to date in this campaign have been rather short and discreet and his audiences comprised usually of selective groups and partisan members. What has sustained the life in the liberal platform is the drive for economic development and the maintainment of low taxes. Despite feelings some may have concerning other social aspects, the buck remains a great concern to all electors.

In all instances there is reason to believe those who do vote for the Liberal Party do so because they feel they have little choice. They will content themselves with consistently criticizing the Liberal Party in order to obtain the betterment they hope to occur. One will find many english Montrealers in that situation. And in order to bring settlements to their disputes with the government they could use weapons such as the threat to withold their vote or vote separatist in the 1976-77 election.

Those who'll vote for the Liberals in a positive manner will probably be the ones who profited most from the Party's economic program (ie. James Bay workers, construction labourers, management, people who're working in plants that received substantial subsidies from the present government. In addition there are the Mothers who received baby bonuses, farmers who received relief monies in the Eastern townships during the bad crop of 1971. And rural Quebecers who will profit through the commercial uses of the building of highways in their regions.

The votes backing up the Parti Quebecois will be predominantly French, the rest will be composed of immigrant voters and English speaking teachers and students dissatisfied with the present government's handling of education affairs and those partisan with the social democratic policies of the political party. Those voting in favour of this party will be comprised of French speaking university and C.E.G.E.P. students (it is estimated 62% will be in favour of the Parti Quebecois - teachers of all levels of education). Others in this category include provincial civil servants unhappy with the high bureaucratic undertakings of government officials working class people of east Montreal who didn't benefit from the economic boom of the last three years, employers and administrators of Quebec-based private enterprises, specialized workers and professionals who would be needed in any given political situation and unionized workers of Quebec's three labour unions.

In conclusion according to these estimates, we could say that these two political parties altogether could receive close to 75¢ of the electorate support.

If the Liberals do receive as much as 42% of the vote, out of which 17% is English. That means that they actually have 25% of French Quebec's support to the Parti Quebecois' 30-32% If there is any major shift in support over the weekend the Creditiste and the Parti Quebecois would stand most to lose.

Bourassa's speeches barely change from region to region. Invited to speak, he walks in quickly to the podium delivers his speech, shakes a couple of hands and then is quickly whisked away in his Lincoln Continental with Quebec Provincial Police screaming their sirens to make way for the Premier.



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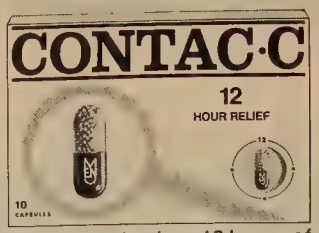
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gallery

THE CAMERA MEETS THE COMMONPLACE

A Way of Life, a photographic show at the NFB gallery until December 30

Ordinary people doing
Ordinary things in
Ordinary ordinary provinces . . .

The NFB has offered eight Canadian photographers (three are native Canadians) the challenge of documentary photography in order to present a record of their respective communities. This show has been labelled **A Way of Life.**

"Mr. Miller . . . Mr. Miller . . . Are you in here?"

An objective record of reality requires an enticing subject matter to engage the viewer. The visual portrayal of everyday life must rely on the charm of the photographer's sense for novelty to raise the work to a level of mystery and freshness. The work of George Thomas describes the people of Cape Breton Island without capturing their essential vitality

"Mr. Miller, I'm glad I found you. How are Mr. Peck's cabinets doing?"

These Bretoners are observed as tense, rigid and camera-shy. The diversity of their ways of life is evident by the contexts in which they were photographed. Nothing is left for the viewer but to identify the farmer, the carpenter and the store clerks. Mr. Thomas himself appears in every print as a result of his obtrusive recording methods.

George Thomas' work is arranged in groups of four according to the format of the print (whether it appears vertically or horizontally). The viewer is left unaroused emotionally or intellectually. The NFB was wise to have presented this series first because in another location the viewer may have experienced an alienation from the degree of involvement established by the work of previous photographers.

Selection is one of the few tools available to the documentary photographer; however, Mr. Thomas' feeling for this has not developed sufficiently to achieve an impact.

"Maybe you could sit here. Hold this hammer in your hand . . ."

Ursula Heller's work is directed more to content than to technical excellence. It is not surprising that the trade-off is quite complete, leaving this work the poorest in terms of print quality. However, her work is successful in actively engaging the viewer by making salient the personalities of the posed subjects. Short prose passages written by the townsfolk of Alma, New Brunswick are presented with each set of photographs. This observer-speaker contact is lacking in the rest of the exhibition.

The prose technique presents the simple attitudes of the people in their own style. This, however, is confused by the extravagances of middle-class values. One of her younger subjects says, "My house consists of one colour television . . . we also have a brand new car and we are happy . . . now you know the reason I never want to leave Alma."

"Let's put some sawdust on your sleeve. That's better."

Claire Beaugravel-Champagne's work appears in sequences of four, each loaded with the power of montage. Contrasts and conflicts of compositional lines and themes engage the aesthetic sense. Her insistence on the communication of a message establishes intellectual contact with the viewer. Four photographs show a baby in his crib surrounded on three sides by photographs of elderly persons in their bedrooms. A fifth print is one of these bedrooms minus the elderly lady. The cycle is complete. The imposition of a new culture on the old is represented by the presence of a Colonel Saunders bag along with an old decaying painting of Christ. Thus we have montage within as well as between prints.



"Comb your hair? No, no, them N.F.B. people want you as you are."

Two colour slide shows are also elements of this exhibition. Neither of these productions contribute to the theme: a record of everyday life. Bruce Littlejohn has recorded enough slides of Lake Superior to send the viewer on a trip of time from sunup in the spring to twilight in the winter. The experience is purely sensory. The viewer lies passively while his eyes and ears are filled.

Paul Baich has photographed the major aspects of life on a dog team while retracing a Klondike journey from Chilkoot Pass to Dawson City. Slide after slide of dog sleds and snow are saved from sinking to the level of monotony by the excellent use of the sympathetic rhythm of the slides with the music.

. . . Ordinary photographers presenting
Ordinary photographs.

Vahe Guzelimian

THE ARTS

music

GEORGES MOUSTAKI: A LANGUID MINSTREL

Georges Moustaki at the NAC Oct. 20

The day after Waterloo is hardly the time to point to weakness in the Duke of Wellington and it may be just as foolhardy to write anything at all about Georges Moustaki's Sunday performance at the National Arts Centre For certainly there is no doubt that Moustaki conquered.

He was greeted by tumultuous applause just for coming; he played to a captive audience; and he received the usual NAC standing ovation. But, like so many other victors he conquered less through his own brillance than the vulnerability of his opposition. He appeared like a languid minstrel, dressed entirely in white. His first song introduces him as "le beatnik vieillissant" with a smile and a shrug guaranteed to make you suspend disbelief. Disarming, of course. Charming, in fact. From there on, the audience is his.

The only question remaining is how many fine sentiments he can subscribe to in one evening without being tedious. He decided to go the limit: Paradise lost and paradise to be regained; new liberty and old love. Universals, to be sure — but then Rod McKuen traffics in the same coin.

Disappointment at this banality is all the more bitter because Moustaki did give us a taste of exciting original fare. In an exciting improvisational segment, he sets about a sort of musical courtship with each of his musicians, moving about the stage playing to each man in turn. His music extends an invitation and solicits a similar response. Once the connection is made, Moustaki moves to the next musician. When the five men are joined together in a climax of excitement and joy, the whole is greater than the sum of its parts. Without a word, Moustaki has shown us more about love and fellow-feeling (not to mention musicianship) than we had seen all evening.

The audience had come to hear a lyric poet; instead, they find an impassioned prophet. Moustaki's current interest is in the process of politicisation and he is now groping for a style that lends itself to his message. His lyric ballads are the more powerful for their simplicity, but his political message could endure a little sophistication.

Moustaki speaks intensely of two songs he wrote with Mikis Theodorakis, explaining that they are dedicated to a friend imprisoned in Greece. His personification of revolution as a woman "qui nous donne envie de vivre...de la suivre jusqu'au bout" is hardly new, but the tightly controlled intensity of the song is totally involving. He conveys very well the energy that is threatened by a repressive political system and recreates in music the tension of a potentially explosive situation.

After the performance, the audience called Moustaki back to the stage, clamoring for **Le Meteque** one of his finest lyrical balllads. Reluctant, he finally did sing the song for them and it didn't make much difference that it was half-hearted. That was the Moustaki they had come to hear. When to end the concert Moustaki sang his song of revolution again, there wasn't the excitement that had greeted **Le Meteque,** and it was plain that the gap between artist and audience had never really been bridged. Maybe we weren't ready for the revolution or maybe Moustaki isn't ready to become its prophet.

Audrey O'Brien

music

DAVID WIFFEN: BACK IN TOWN BUT NOT FOR LONG

David Wiffen at le Hibou
Oct. 24 to 27

David Wiffen is back in town and glad to be back. He opened last night at Le Hibou, a place he's very familiar with. Wiffen has just completed a tour of the Carolinas, North and South, playing "all the little towns around the big towns". It was a grind, one night stands in school houses, but he dug it, and the folks who came to listen, dug him.

He was glad to leave though. South Carolina was for him the beginning of the Old South; it was a subtle change of mood, something difficult to corner but there none the less. They had no big hassles, just a few things to remind them where they were, like the time he and the people with him went into the black laundry place; the blacks were very friendly but the whites were gathering outside, staring at them, yelling at them with their eyes to get the hell out of there. They got their laundry and did exactly that. When they finished the tour they drove non-stop to Ottawa.

They hit town and Wiffen says he drank a bottle of whisky, smoked up, asked a lady he met in the Lafayette House to marry him, and woke up the next morning with the lady coming around to demand her dues, and he full of a song about the morning after and other blues.

David Wiffen is a tall, lanky sort of guy, with a wry sense of humour, poking fun at himself more than anything else. He's a very easy going entertainer and the only thing which got to him was a set of guitar heads, which obstinately refused to stay tuned. That bothered him throughout the show and one got the impression that had he been less concerned about the delays, the audience would have been that way too, because they were glad to have him, regardless.

He is a fine musician doing beautiful stuff and things are happening for him. He's just had a new album, called **Coast to Coast Fever,** released on the international market; after Le Hibou he's off to London, Ontario, then the Riverboat in Toronto, then probably L.A. and Denver, and, hopefully, sometime in the near future a gig in Europe and a television special in England. I asked him what will happen to David Wiffen if the new record takes off as it most surely should, judging from the cuts he played Wednesday night, including the hard driving title song, **Coast to Coast Fever.** He said "I can dig it", and later, "It's been a long time coming and I'm ready for it".

It has been a long time. He came to Ottawa sixteen years ago and for fourteen years he's been hard at it, playing the folk scene in and around Ottawa for much of that time. But he's moved farther afield now and his music has evolved into something that is difficult to label. Wiffen has tremendous depth and range, and even he couldn't quite describe the sort of thing he's into now. It's certainly not folk and not quite rock, but the thing it most definitely is, is good, very, very, good.

The musicians with him provided fine accompaniment: Richard Patterson, who has played with more groups then I can remember, is a grand drummer, with a bouncing style all his own; Frank Koller on lead guitar and Wayne Leslie on bass were excellent. But it was Wiffen who made the show go and largely, I think, because he was genuinely pleased to be back at Le Hibou.



Photo by Eskimo Chan

When I was talking to him between sets, a lot of people came through to say hello, and rap a little bit: friends from Ottawa, passing on the news, an out of work actor hoping for a job in Montreal or maybe Halifax, somebody to tell him that the new album was going well here and a blonde-haired chick to give him a rose which turned up on his guitar for the second set. David Wiffen was open and friendly with everyone, and that openness was what he conveyed to the audience at Le Hibou. Before his last number, he thanked us for the warm welcome he received (and deserved), and damn it, you knew it wasn't an empty platitude. or merely an expression of gratitude for the nearly full house he received in opposition to Arlo Guthrie. He really was happy to be back; but he won't be here for long. You better take the opportunity to see David Wiffen while you can, because he's going places, and, despite his love for the joint, Ottawa may see a lot less of this talented artist in the future.

Bill Law



Maureen Lyon

The Montreal Symphony Orchestra presented its first concert of the season at the National Arts Centre Tuesday evening, under the direction of its permanent conductor, Franz-Paul Decker, with the guest soloist, American pianist, Gary Graffman.

MSO: THE REST WAS ALL RATHER FRUSTRATING

Russian-born Graffman joined the orchestra in a performance of Tchaikovsky's celebrated Piano Concerto No. 1 in B Flat Minor.

The famous opening theme sent an audible shudder through the audience as it braced itself for a rousing and extravagant musical experience. In one way, it was not disappointed. Graffman exhibited great technical virtuosity, impressing his audience with the complete mastery of his instrument, the infinite variety of his tone, and his strong, even sense of rhythm. The concerto, however, suffered from a lack of spontaneity, vitality, excitement. Decker's direction was perhaps too meticulous and careful, even though the orchestra tended to overshadow the piano on several occasions, notably in the first movement. The soloist seemed to be somewhat inhibited by this lack of balance and the result was not totally satisfying, a rather jagged and disconnected performance.

The Symphonic Poem "Central Park in the Dark" by the American composer Charles Ives, however, was in direct contrast to the rather verbose and unmanageable nature of the Tchaikovsky concerto. The Ives composition, written in 1906, is supposed to create an impressionistic depiction of the sounds of Central Park as the hour progresses from dusk to late night. Distant street and city noises, reproduced back-stage by a group of the orchestra's wind section, emerge, intrude and then fade into the background, thus providing a contrast to the rather monotonous, hushed effect of the strings. The result, unfortunately, is rather bland and colourless, the work never really getting off the ground.

Far profounder, and a lot more fun, were the two other works which opened and completed the concert: the Overture to "Der Freischutz" by Carl Maria von Weber and the Symphonic Poem "Les Preludes" by Franz Liszt. Here the German conductor was impressive in his control of the orchestra, managing to coax delicate, warm sounds from the violins and cellos and producing clean and crisp brass entrances. The total effect was pleasurable indeed, although one could not help sensing that Decker felt more at home in the otherworldliness of Weber's music than in the immense fury of the symphonic poem's dramatic finale.

Disappointingly, we were not swept off our feet, the emotional turbulence that such music should produce failed to overcome us and apart from the memories of those lovely, mysterious melodies of Weber's the rest was all rather frustrating.

Constantine Pilavachi

A REBROFF IN THE OPERA

Ivan Rebroff at the NAC October 22

It came as a great shock to me Monday to see a puppet show instead of listening to a concert. I guess I have only myself to blame if my mind is that set.

That night, Encore Productions presented Ivan Rebroff to Ottawa, "a prehistoric being, a fossil, a Baroquian Bacchant, an old Greek Wine God with the attitude of a czaristic postmaster." More concretely, a Russian Jew born in Berlin who possesses a superb basso and tries to match the soprano of Maria Callas.

There is no doubt that Mr. Rebroff must have been the chosen one of a Russian-and-other-God when he was born with such a voice. So good that Mr. Rebroff has become a God to himself, and the voice is no longer of any other importance but to get him on the stage of the National Arts Centre and, no doubt, many others.

A nod from the God and the quartet of wooden puppets start strumming balalaikas and guitars. Of course, "without that little plastic piece." Wood is much better. A gracious godly smile, and wooden sticks (by God, flexible) push the buttons of an accordion. As a reward, the reincarnation of Henry the Eighth gives the puppets a drink of vodka. For it is the Russian reincarnation of the English king and the modern puppets can even drink.

To the taste of vodka (Russian?), the strings of balalaika (Russian), of a guitar (not Russian) the international God dressed in a rubashka sings the famous ballad of Stenka Razin, an Irish song, a Parisian song, hits the top sounds of a female voice, makes his mouth form a cute circle and gives us all a lovely smile. Something in his timeless memory must stir for he does the Russian song of the Drunken Priest extremely well. Praying, hiccupping, staggering, rolling his eyes, and occasionally falling into his rich basso

Russian songs, like all good music, have this quality to them that they make you grow wings. I wish I would have flown away from the Opera But we all stayed to listen to Mr. Rebroff's French, German, English, Russian. Or perhaps we all waited for Mr. Rebroff to end this great exibitionist feast and start singing. When he did not, we all stood up to give him an ovation.

Anna Koerner

more music

RAPPING WITH THE WACKERS

The Wackers at the Riverside Motor Hotel's Stillery on Friday, October 19

I can't help it. I'm wildly enthusiastic about the Wackers so if that sort of thing bothers you, read on. I have good reasons to be so fond of such an unrepentingly fine group of musicians.

Happily their future doesn't lie with me trying to convince people who are university-years past all that highschool nonsense. As lead Wack, Robert Segarini sez of the musical position the Wackers have achieved, our "audience appreciates us for what we are, a rock and roll band without any socially redeeming qualities whatsoever other than entertainment."

The Stillery suits the Wackers with its happy colors and purposeful nonchalance, even if their stage theatrics are hampered by the inherent limitations of a club. The acoustics are such that you can speak without making a conversation shoutable. The band's barely acknowledged presence floats onto stage melting in to the dark recorded sounds only to raise it up and churn it back at us as it should be played.

The audience reserves its judgement, feeling out the group's capabilities on the first few numbers before slowly joining in on the joy that is Wacker music. Showmen building off each other with Randy Bishop and Robert Segarini sharing guitar duty as the focal points, Kootch Trochim, bass and Ernie Earnshaw, drums picking sounds to fill up not only the spaces in the Wackers weave but to provide openings for the others in this multi-layered ecstasy. Yet leaving room for the complimenting sounds of another drummer late of April Wine.

Hitting you in the stomach and making your mind dance, the songs played were for the most part off of the **Hot Wacks** and **Shredder** albums yielding a quality live no less impressive than their superb recorded versions. Proof was afforded on **Day and Night** and **Hey Lawdy Lawdy** — "My love is like a saxaphone" — of the lack of studio engineering tricks on their recordings. Crisp yes but hardly boxed cereal.

The Wackers obvious love for pre-Sgt. Pepper Beatles and Stones' songs allowed the audience to decide that they were the "best thing since sliced bread." Using the medley format on most of these numbers enabled them to improvise and put into action their fine harmonies. This wasn't a cloying return to yesteryear. It was a tasty rendering of rock and roll "standards."

Alright, if the Wackers are such consistently good musicians how come they haven't caused any significant response? Lack of promotion on Electra's part is what the band believes was at fault and it should be remembered that without the right promotion the Beatles would still probably be a house band in Liverpool or out fixing sinks today.

This California band that settled in Montreal in September of last year is now undergoing an amiable breakup with Randy Bishop and Ernie Earnshaw leaving the Wackers. The latest album, representing a further strengthening of their brand of r.n'r. is fully completed but without a label to put it out on.

Even with these complications the Wackers will reform around Robert Segarini and Kootch Trochim and continue to be a good-time-band limited neither by the audio nor by the visual side of entertainment. Until the Wackers came to town I wouldn't have thought it possible to have a body of pleasant music with its balls still intact.

Evan Jones

ARLO GUTHRIE: NOT WHAT WAS EXPECTED

Arlo Guthrie at NAC, Oct. 24.

In his most recent recorded work, Arlo Guthrie has moved far away from the truly funny satire and tomfoolery that was the basis for **Alice's Restaurant** and **The Motorcycle Song.** The music on **Hobo's Lullabye** and **The Last of The Brooklyn Cowboys** is serious. It comes from an obscure and rarely-milked tradition, that of the white grit music of the 1930's and '40's, although the albums include some of the black music of the same period, and it shows that the influence of Arlo's father, Woody, who was very much a man of that period, is re-entering his life. It is well-rounded by the contributions of a wide group of sidemen.

Perhaps the most influential sideman was Ry Cooder, whose solo albums are totally in that style of music. His producer, Lenny Waronker, also produced **Lullabye** and **Brooklyn Cowboys.** Cooder has proved himself as a modern-day interpeter of the songs of the '30's and '40's, and Arlo, if not exactly following his footsteps, seemed to be developing towards the same goal.

But you can't keep a good wit down. Arlo did not bring the style of the last two albums onto the live stage. Whereas I expected a band, Arlo performed solo on acoustic guitar and piano, and where I expected seriousness, the wit was bursting out all over. The resulting repertoire of songs was a curious mix of those in the old openly witty style and those with the seriousness of the new, as well as a few Randy Newmanish pieces where plaintive music was matched to giggle-producing lyrics.

The concert didn't give me what I expected. It didn't show me that this artist had changed and it didn't impress me like the albums did. But what is changed and why should Arlo cater to his new albums when Martin Mull satirizes that philosophy of performing by saying "Now I'm gonna sing it just like it's on the record because that's the way I know you kids like it". You know where I stand. I was disappointed. But the relative value of a performance is held in the eye of the adorer, and who am I to rip into some die-hard Arlo-follower's pleasure?



photo by courtesy

What Arlo did, he did well. His guitar playing is simple, hardly on a level with Cooder's for instance, but he shone on the piano, his statement the ""I'm not really a piano man" seemingly overcome by his delight in the quality of the NAC opera's shiny black grand. He performed a wordless piano rag just to show his pleasure.

The serious songs included a rousing version of Leadbelly's **On A Monday,** Mississippi John Hurt's **Creole Belle,** and Steve Goodman's **City of New Orleans,** with the piano accompaniment somehow being just enough for each. The crowd reached its quietest moment of the evening listening to Arlo's version of his father's **1913 Massacre,** a cold sober tale of boss and union conflict which resulted in the death by smothering of 73 children at a Christmas party.

On the other side of the coin, there was Arlo the wit. His satire is built on the continuing foibles of the American establishment and the silly laws which entangle it. He poked fun at the police in **The Motorcycle Song,** and skewered the dope laws on a monologue which surrounded **Coming Into Los Angeles.** Spiro and Watergate popped up repeatedly and when the escapades of Spiro's ex-boss, **The Tape Man,** had become too serious for Arlo to laugh about, he wrote a song to damn Nixon. It's a good song. The Randy Newman-like wit appeared in an ode to a pet goose that became a dinner menu, and during a singalong that somehow turned into an anti-communism exercise on a goofie Sesame Street level.

Arlo stopped short of performing **Alice's Restaurant,** telling the guy who requested it to go see the movie, and this, teamed with the audience's positive reaction to that advice, is evidence that Arlo is indeed moving forward musically. What is change, yes indeed, but I want to see a little. I like **Hobo's Lullabye** and **The Last of the Brooklyn Cowboys** too much to have them slighted by the man responsible for them.

Philip Shaw

books

THE YEAR OF THE 'PEG

Winnipeg 1919: the strikers' history of the Winnipeg General Strike; edited and with an introduction by Norman Penner; $2.95.

Norman Penner introduces **Winnipeg 1919** claiming "no episode was more spectacular, explosive or meaningful than the Winnipeg General Strike in the history of the Canadian labor movement." By publishing original documents, particularly a 200 page history written by the strikers themselves, Penner hopes to recreate this excitement.

Winnipeg 1919 is neither a spectacular, nor an explosive book but it does make a meaningful contribution to the study of this important event.

The book is a collection of three edited documents, introduced by Penner. The main document is the strikers' history, written in 1920 to balance the anti-labor newspaper writings of the day and help defend the imprisoned strike leaders.

This account is followed with an address by Peter Heenan, Liberal member for Kenora-Rainy River, to the House of Commons in 1926, disclosing secret documents on the Winnipeg strike and damning the government's action in 1919.

The last document is taken from a strike-leader's address to the jury at his trial in 1920. That strike leader was W.A. Pritchard.

Thus, **Winnipeg 1919** is as its subtitle reads, "the strikers' own history of the Winnipeg General Strike". It does not pretend to be objective. Rather, it proposes to describe the defiance and determination of the Winnipeg workers during the greatest labor struggle in our history.

Penner's background is worth noting. His father, Jacob Penner (1880-1965) participated in the strike, was a member of the Communist party and as a Winnipeg alderman, was active in the labor movement. Norman Penner, who lectures in political science at Glendon College, York University, dedicated his book to the memory of his father.

The major problem with the strikers' history is it tends simply to reinforce what historians have already said about the strike. D.C. Masters, who in 1950 wrote the Winnipeg strikes' most exhaustive history, did not refer to the strikers' history. Yet by studying the strike bulletins and reading the workers' newspaper, Masters ably assessed and defined the strikers' story. Often the strikers' history was simply a recital of the strike bulletins. Historians may have ignored this document but they have not ignored the source material which fills much of it.

Penner states that there is a need for another major treatment of the Winnipeg strike "more sympathetic



to the strikers' cause and covering a wider canvas." Although Masters' book is the only comprehensive analysis, many other historians have studied the strike. Kenneth McNaught's biography of J. S. Woodsworth and Roger Graham's biography of Arthur Meighan both deal with the Winnipeg strike. In June 1970, David J. Bercuson wrote an interesting essay entitled "The Winnipeg General Strike Collective Bargaining and the One Big Union Issue," in the Canadian Historical Review.

Historians have generally been sympathetic to the workers in their treatments of the strike. They have deplored the role played by the police and condemned the reaction of the Borden government. In Charles Lipton's terribly biased history of the Trade Union movement he surely states the case of the Winnipeg strikers. A new major history of the strike is needed; not one which supplements that already written, but one taking a new approach.

Penner's book would have been much more reflective of Winnipeg in 1919 if he had added some anti-labor documents. The Winnipeg strike took place amid the red scare in North America and thus generated mass hysteria and xenophobia. When 35,000 workers went on strike in Winnipeg, it was seen as a Bolshevist uprising. The issues became clouded in a haze of paranoia and bitterness.

In the strikers' history we see the workers trying to fight off the label of Bolshevik and defend their actions, but we do not feel the intensity of the anti-labor fervor. To have effectively recreated Winnipeg in 1919, Penner should have included at least one full speech which claimed that "Soviet rule" had taken over the city.

The strikers' history is nevertheless a worthwhile document. It adds little information but is helpful as primary source material on the strike. The 40 pictures included in the book are excellent, especially those taken on "Bloody Saturday," when a man was killed in a melee between strikers and police.

Those deeply committed to a cause tend to over-write and occasionally this happened in the strikers' history. For example, this is how the end of the strike (which the strikers lost) is described.

"The end was acclaimed as a glorious victory for 'Law and Order' . . . and every organization of boodlers, shameless profiteers and professional politicians joined in the chorus and chanted the requiem, while the blood of innocent law-abiding men, the tears of the widows and the wailing of orphaned children cried out in judgement against them."

The speech by Peter Heenan in the House of Commons is the most interesting section of the book. He claimed the government was more interested in breaking the strike than settling it and called Senator Gideon Robertson, the federal Minister of Labour in 1919 "a misfit. . . (who) actually caused the riots in Winnipeg."

Similarly the excerpts from W. A. Pritchard's defence at his trial in 1919 were fascinating. It was an eloquent appeal for justice and the rights of the working man.

One last comment: the book is terribly indexed and that is an unpardonable sin in a history book. Sir Joseph Flavelle is mentioned at least three times in the book. In the index his name is spelt Flavell, with only one reference. Many names were not initialed and there are other omissions and errors.

Gordon Henderson

records

Blue Oyster Cult
Columbia C 31063
Tyranny and Mutation/Blue Oyster Cult
Columbia KC 32017

Say what you like, there isn't another band alive that can touch these boys in power or glory. Mutant music maybe? Whatever handle you attach in their sound they leave **Led Zeppelin** and **Black Sabbath** in the hospital along with the teapots and slippered feet.

Following up the release of their nameless premier album with **Tyranny and Mutation** this year the Cult banished any doubts as to whether they could maintain the quality of their first effort. (Actually these boys were featured on **The Guitars That Destroyed The World** a limited Columbia release for D.J.s - which if anyone has a copy of I will trade my sister for, she is a pretty eight year old who doesn't follow orders too well but you can always stuff her and then leave in your hall closet to gather dust and snide comments.)

Although lyrically weaker than the first disc, possibly due to the lack of R. Meltzer on the writing team, **Tyranny And Mutation** sustains a higher degree of energy which is much more in keeping with actual performances. This is quite evident in the reworking of **I'm On The Lamb But I Ain't No Sheep** into their second album - concert opener **The Red And The Black.** Tighter and less concerned with the niceties of easily understood lyrics, they nevertheless make themselves heard. Ear bleeding forthrightness is all you'll get from this unpretty band. A sound which only **Dust** or the **Stooges** come close to demanding from their instruments.

To break down and detail the contributions of each musician on both records and in concert would serve only to fill up space. Suffice to say that their music - sound - noise resembles nothing so much as a Hitler Jugend rally in being a serenade of passion and evil.

Fanciful? No, all the Cult needs is Uncle Heinrich to M.C. them and the



presentation would be complete. Huge banners in red and black displaying their logo, the ancient Greek symbol of chaos slowly unfurl behind them on stage. Your ears come to attention as Buck Dharma, lead guitar unrolls his thunder while Mr. Bloom (clad in silver boots and shirt, spray-on black leather pants and everpresent shades - the Black Shirts aren't in fashion, you say) of stun guitar completes your breakdown.

Are you one of those who still dream of torturing the students and teachers of your old high school while the building burns around you? Good, for you are deserving of the **Blue Oyster Cult.** "Their laughs of pain - Their harder smiles - Their rigid arms - Their evil signs -" Schickilgruber would have been proud.

Evan Jones

notes

Liverpool poet, painter, and performer **Adrian Henri,** will be reading from his own work Saturday, October 27, at 8:00 p.m. in Room C164, Loeb.

Adrian Henri is a leading member of the group of young writers and artists who sprang into prominence in the late sixties under the collective name, "The Liverpool Scene."

Adrian Henri has published six books to date — "The Mersey Sound" in 1967, number 10 in the "Penguin Modern Poets Series"; "Love, Love, Love" for Corgi Books, in '68; three other collections of verse, "Tonight at Noon" and "City", both in 1969, and "Autobiography" in '71, and a novel co-authored with Neil Dunn last year, "I Want."

Sports

soccer Ravens finally post first win, 3-1 over Rams

Doug Maas

TORONTO - Inconsistency has plagued the Soccer Ravens all season and it was no more apparent then this past weekend when the Ravens played a doubleheader in Toronto.

On Saturday Carleton played its best game of the season and the team was rewarded with its first victory. However on Sunday, the Ravens were completely inept and suffered an 11-0 thrashing at the hands of the York Yeomen.

Saturday's 3 to 1 victory over Ryerson was the result of a complete team effort. For the first time this season the Ravens played ninety minutes of hustling, aggressive soccer. The team wanted the victory badly, and it was a determined and inspired squad that took the field against the Rams.

Saturday's 3 to 1 victory over Ryerson was the result of a complete team effort. For the first time this season the Ravens played ninety minutes of hustling, aggressive soccer. The team wanted the victory badly, and it was a determined and inspired squad that took the field against the Rams.

It was a rookie, playing his first game for Carleton, who scored the winning goal. Do to injuries and players leaving the team, Ravens Coach Manfred Kuehnapfel brought David Bain up from the second team to Toronto with him. Bain appreciated the chance to play with the first team and scored what proved to be the winner in the 55th minute. He pushed a loose ball into the empty Ryerson goal after the Rams' goaltender had made an excellent save off a shot by Ray Grynol.

After Bain's goal, Carleton's leading scorer Dale Brazao added an insurance goal in the 75th minute. Brazao's free kick from centrefield deflected off the head of a Ryerson defender over the outstretched arms of a surprised Rams' goaltender. It was Brazao's third goal of the season. He was accounted for half of the team's goal output this season.

Carleton's first goal which gave the Ravens a temporary 1 to 0 lead in the first half was scored by Ray Grynol. Grynol, who usually plays on the wing was moved to the inside for this game and he seemed more comfortable at his new position.

Ryerson's only goal was scored by Peter Mueller ten minutes before the end of the first half.

York simply mastered Carleton in Sunday's massacre. Even the score isn't a true indication of the play. It could have been worse. If it wasn't for some outstanding saves by a shell shocked Ravens' goalie Frank Baltutis and some missed opportunities by York, the score easily could have been 16 or 17 to nothing. The fact that Carleton didn't have one shot on goal in the second half and didn't force even one corner kick in the entire game attests to York's domination.

York opened up a 4 to 0 lead in the first twenty minutes and never eased up. Watching his team being annihilated from the sidelines proved too frustrating for Raven Coach Kuehnapfel. After York made the score 6 to 0, Kuehnapfel donned a Carleton uniform and played with his team for the remainder of the game. But despite even the pressence of their coach on the field, the Ravens continued to play uninspired and wreckless soccer.

The major reason for the York domination was the play of the Yeomen's outstanding halfback Joe Shiraldi. Shiraldi is a member of Canada's national team and on Sunday he showed why. Besides scoring three goals, he engineered most of the other York goals and simply controlled the play.

Carleton has only two games left to improve its one win, six loss and one tie record. This Saturday the Ravens are in Peterboro to play Trent and a week later they close their season at home against Queens.



The Robins basketball team will play their first game of the season at the Raven's Nest Friday, November 2. Sir George Williams will be the opposition as the women will play the first half of a doubleheader. The Ravens follow with their annual intersquad game.

Gilchrist and Burns fare well in tennis final

At the tournament that was held in Toronto last weekend, as expected U of T won the overall team championship. Carleton was well represented in 1st doubles where Nancy Gilchrist and Maureen Burns won 3 out of their 5 matches, lossing only to the U of T and McMaster girls. Our other representative at the meet was Janis Steele, who came 6th in first doubles.

●●●●●●

Carleton Varsity Curling will be getting underway this weekend with 4 or our girls attending the Canadian Curling Alliance Clinic being held at the Curlodrome.

Their first test of the season will be in the middle of November, when they will participate in the City View Ladies Bonspiel.

The Robins team is coached by Muriel Winters who is in her secondyear of coaching at Carleton, and is a fine experienced curler herself.

If anyone is interested in curling they should contact Muriel at 733-4349.

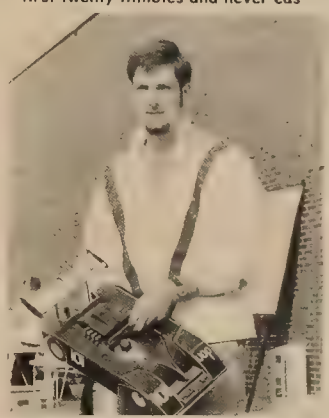
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The volleyball season began October 24 and all girls still interested in playing or refing are asked to contact Gail Blake at 231-2646. Each team plays two nights a week either 4:30-6 p.m. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday or Thursday at 7:30 p.m. The field of competition consists of nine teams but there still is plenty of room left for those who still want to play. **Refs are badly needed and for their efforts and time they will be paid $1.50 per game.**

Football Season is coming into the playoffs and it will be a tight finish between the three top teams of St. Pat's, Bell, and Scott. The winner of the intramural football will play in the MINI-Panda game against Ottawa University on November 10 at Ottawa University.

Carleton fencer off to Lucerne

This year again, a Carleton fencer has been selected as a member on a national junior team. Mike Elliott, a tall and athletic first year student is on his way with two other Ottawa boys, to an international junior tournament held in Lucerne, Switzerland where he will compete against top fencers.



Dave Elliot with his winning radio controlled car, modeled after the Can-Am Shadow.

Coming to Carleton this year, Mike is facing again his opponents from the Rookies' Tournament of 1971, where he placed only fourth. Although he has improved tremendously, Mike still finds the opposition very strong at Carleton.

Guided by John Apsimon, he acquired a remarkable technique and finished third twice in the two biggest junior foil tournaments in Ontario. Lacking a bit of competitive experience to match his technique the trip to Europe will certainly be rewarding.

This summer, Mike played in star Cross's ballet at the NAC, where he performed the role of one of Romeo's comrades. No doubt he should bring a touch of grace to both the Canadian and Carleton teams.

APSIMON NAMED

Carleton University professor John ApSimon was named president of the Canadian Fencing Association last weekend during the association's organizational meeting.

ApSimon replaced John Andru of Toronto who resigned to become technical director of the CFA.

The Carleton chemistry professor also heads up the university's fencing team.

Elliot shows 'em how

Tom Wright

Dave Elliott, who is an engineering student from Carleton University, won the Radio Control Car Racing event at Place Carte' shopping center in Hull recently.

There were drivers from Hull, Ottawa, Kingston, and Montreal. Many of the drivers who were in the race have only had their Radio Control Cars for a few months, because R C car racing is a very recant sport. Aurele Mondoux from Kingston was one of the major threats, since he had won the first R C Car rar race series ever held in Ontario.

What does an R C Car look like? An R C car is 1/8th the size of a regular car. The driver controlles the throttle, brakes, and steering, by sending a radio signal to the receiver in the car. If one would like to know more about the sport; one could contact Dave Elliott, or one could contact me by calling 233-6438, or leave a note to me, in care of the sports editor at the Charlatan's headquarters.

golfers face stiff competition in final

LONDON-McMaster University took the O.U.A.A. golf crown recently in a tournament held in London, Ontario.

Eight other universities competed in the event, four from each division. From the east Carleton, Queen's, York and Varsity.

Only 19 strokes separated all eight teams final two round scores. McMaster finished the two-day event with 600 for an average score per round per player of 75. Carleton who placed eighth with 619 had an average score per round per player of 77.

Dennis Charlebois of the Carleton team placed third in the individual competition with a two round score of 147 (71-76).

Charlebois' team-mates were Terry Kolar, Doug MacDonald, Doug Collyer, and Owen Charlebois. All five members participated and the best four scores were used in the team's final total.

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Mac hands Ravens 31-20 loss in Steel City

Don Rae and Doug Junke

HAMILTON — Carleton's football Ravens dropped another game this past weekend, this time to the McMaster Marauders from Hamilton. The game was played before a couple thousand fans who were partaking in homecoming festivities. The final score was 31-20 in Mac's favour but the Ravens played a tough ball game. They were losing at the half 13-7 but came back with 13 points to lead 20-13 going into the last quarter.

Touchdowns came from Bob Graham and Scott Alexander. Alexander now has 120 points in his four year career at Carleton. Derek Roberts converted both and added two field goals.

In other OUAA football action this weekend, the Toronto Varsity Blues hammered the Queen's Golden Gaels 48-6 before 10,000 fans at Varsity Stadium. Blues scored seven touchdowns and rolled up over 600 yards of offence.

The Ottawa University Gee Gees travelled to Waterloo and defeated the Warriors. Gee Gees are on the road to Toronto this weekend and that game will decide first place in the eastern division.

The Ravens host the York Yeomen this Saturday. Ravens defeated York earlier this year by a close 16-15 score at the CNE stadium. The Yeomen will be a much tougher team this time around. They have one of the best offensive threats in all-star halfback Bill Hatanaka. Game time is 2 p.m.

Alexander currently leads the Ravens scoring race with 50 points on eight touchdowns and one two-point conversion. Roberts holds down second spot with 39 points on seven singles, 11 converts and seven field goals. Mike Ruddy, Steve Walsh and Jim Dale share third place with two touchdowns for 12 points each.

Colvey is the leading ground gainer to date for the Ravens with 119 carries for 567 yards for a 4.8 yard average. Walsh is second with 71 carries for 347 yards for a 4.8 yard average. Pete Stenerson has carried the ball 25 times for 186 yards and an average of 7.4.

Alexander is the team's leading receiver with 22 receptions for 385 yards for an average of 17.5 yards. Arunas Pleckaitas follows with 11 catches for 154 yards and a 14.0 average.

Roberts still holds the OUAA record this season for the longest punt in a game. That was in the Ravens-Blues game on September 10 when he boomed the ball for 69 yards.

OUAA weekly round-up

Gee Gees, Laurier lead their divisions

The University of Toronto with its 48-6 victory over the Queen's Gaels last weekend has moved back into contention in the Eastern Section of the OUAA Football League.

The Blues trail the Gee Gees by two points and they have played one more game than the Gees. However, the Gee Gees have two tough games coming up. Their first will be with the Toronto Blues this Saturday. If the Blues should win then they will move into a tie with the Gee Gees. The Blues will then have completed their season's play while the Gee Gees will have one game remaining. The game will be against their acrosstown rivals, the Carleton University Ravens.

The last game of the season for the Gee Gees and the Ravens will be the traditional Panda Bowl (November 3). In that game theform charts go out the window. In a meeting between Ottawa and Carleton earlier this year, the Gee Gees pulled out the victory in the last 25 seconds of the game when Neil Lumsden kicked a field goal.

In the Western Section it would appear that the Championship will be determined on November 3 when the Hawks and the Mustangs go at it again. Laurier has a bye this week while the Mustangs play Guelph in Guelph. A Western victory would leave them one point behind Laurier with the stage set for the November 3 showdown.

Lumsden breaks record

Neil Lumsden, Mr. Everything of the Ottawa Gees Gees scored 11 points in the OttawaWaterloo game to give him 80 points for the season and a new OUAA record. The old record was 72 points shared by Brian Warrender and Gord McLellan of Queen's. They both socred 72 points in the 1971 season, all in touchdowns.

Another player, Cor Doret of the University of Toronto Blues also reached the 72 point plateau last Saturday. In the Toronto-Queen's game Doret scored 3 touchdowns giving him 12 for the season. That ties the record for the most touchdowns in one season held by Warrender and McLellan.

Wintermeyer adds more

John Wintermeyer of the Queen's Gaels picked up two field goals in the Queen's-Toronto game bringing to15 the number that he has kicked so far this season. The previous record in the OUAA was 11 set by Paul Knill of the University of Western Ontario in 1971.

CIAU football rankings

1. UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA (third last week)
2. WILFRID LAURIER UNIVERSITY (fourth last week)
3. UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN (first last week)
4. UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA (fifth last week)
5. UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO(second last week)
6. UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA (sixth last week)
7. ACADIA UNIVERSITY (eighth last week)
8. McGILL UNIVERSITY (ninth last week)
9. UNIVERSITY OF WINDSOR (seventh last week)
10. UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO (not ranked last week)

sports-talk: A's rally to win Series 4-3

Doug Junke

The New York Mets had almost locked up the World Series and prepared their victory celebrations when the Oakland Athletics stole the last two games to retain the World Series title - Never before have so many errors been made and so many pitchers used. It was hard to believe at times that the series was the climax of the series. Both teams suffered periods of boot-osis as they kicked the ball all over the infield. In several of the games if you got up to get a beer for yourself, by the time you returned another face was throwing balls and strikes on the mound. But the A's came on strong in the last two games to slip the title away from Yogi and Company. Better luck next year fellas!

Reggie Jackson was chosen as MVP for the Series for his lacklustre efforts. Jackson did little to help the A's cause until the final game when he slammed a two-run homer. This will sound like sour grapes but personally I felt Rusty Staub out-shone Jackson for the full seven games. He came up with clutch hits for the Mets all through the series despite suffering from shoulder problems. Oh well, C'est la vie, nest ce pas? - **The Carleton University Rowing Club** has been diligently out practising since the school year started. They have participated in three regattas to date journeying to Hamilton, Peterboro and St. Catharines. The oarsmen will travel to St. Catharines again for the Nov. 3 regatta which is the University Championships

The **Carleton hockey Ravens** will play their intersquad game tonight at the Nepean Sportsplex at 8 p.m. There will be no charge for tonight's game. Also as part of the first night happening, there will be a pick-the-team-contest. The person who can pick five defencemen, two goalies and 12 forwards will win.

Tuesday night the Ravens will play Algonquin at 8 p.m. also at the Sportsplex. A free bus will run out to the game leaving Glengarry Res. at 7:15 p.m. A feature of Tuesday night games this year will be a pub for those who wish to imbibe before the game, between periods and after the game.

The hockey Ravens have three exhibition games lined up before the regular season commences on Nov. 9 as Carleton hosts the always-strong Varsity Blues.

The Ravens will play Algonquin on Tuesday Oct. 30, the Alumni on Nov. 2, and Sir George Williams on Nov. 6.

All games get under way at 8 p.m.

- **The basketball Ravens** will open their season with the Intra-Squad game on Nov. 2 and will see action three more times in the following week. Sir George Williams will face the Ravens on Nov. 6, RMC will play Carleton Nov. 9 for the first league game and the Alumni game is slated for Nov. 10. Coach Greg Poole feels the team is coming along and should be well prepared for the opening of the season. The **Robins basketball** team will play a preliminary game prior to the Ravens on Nov. 2. It promises to be a good night of basketball.

.....It has come to the attention of the sports department that the boys of fifth Glengarry have produced a "killer" football team this year. Having suffered only defeat this year and chalked up six wins, they appear to have the potential to go all the way. Their offensive prowess is seen in some typical scores of their games (44-6, 36-0, 32-0). Jocko ("I'm just an ordinary superstar Wright leads the team with his punishing driving game. Killer Henderson leads the defensive charges with his animalistic instincts. Jimmy the Greek favours the fifth floor boys to go all the way this year?.....

OUAA FOOTBALL
SCORES LAST WEEK
Oct. 20 Toronto 48, Queen's 6. Laurier 22, Western 0. Guelph 28, York 16. Ottawa 23, Waterloo 9. McMaster 31, Carleton 20.



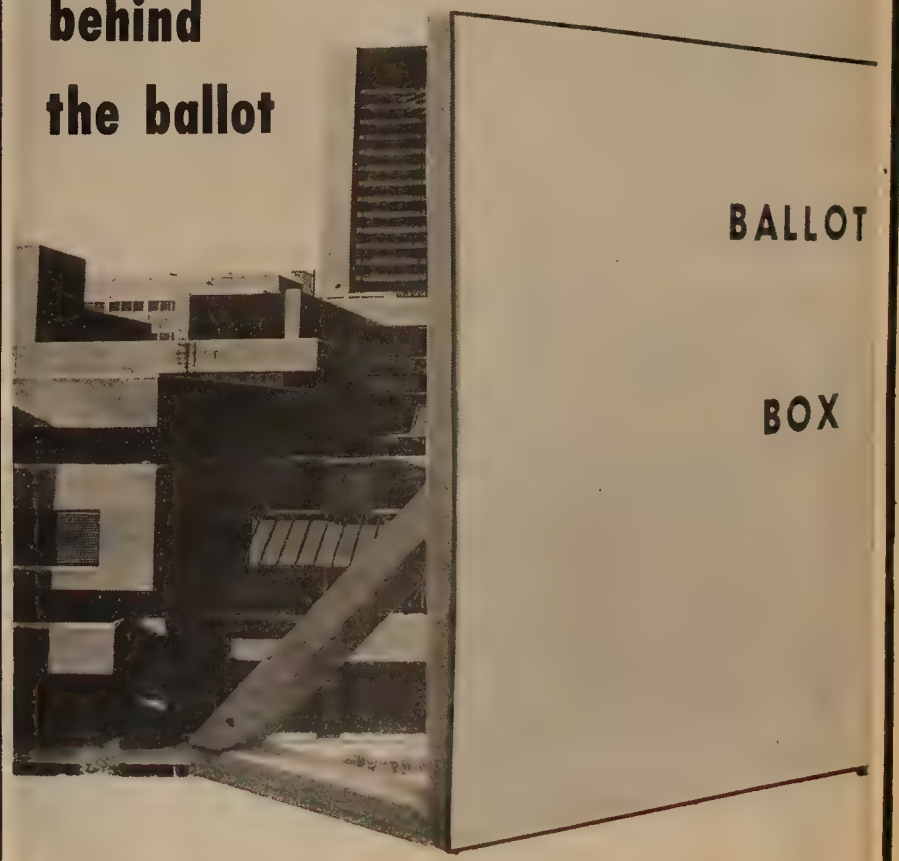
Dave Smith (4), Mark Waxer (8), and Dan O'Neil (15) were the Raven's highest scoring line last year. The trio are back with the Ravens this year and fans can see them in action tonight

THE CHARLATAN



Sally Reardon

bureaucracy behind the ballot



what REALLY happened...

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 12 november 2 1973

Rhonda Rovan

Students will be able to mark an X again when CUSA reruns the fall by-elections on Nov. 5 and 6.

Jon Morgan has been appointed chief electoral officer by the ombudsman office. He replaces David Lawrence who resigned last Thursday after declaring the elections to be invalid, following a dramatization of careless management of the by-elections by three Carleton students.

This time around, students will not vote for a finance commissioner, as Deepak Sahasrabudhe was acclaimed as finance commissioner when his only opponent, Gary Furlong, dropped out of the race Wednesday.

Students will vote for six art reps from a choice of 12. The referendum on inter-varsity sports will be reworded to ask: "Should inter-varsity sports be continued or eliminated?" The statistics on last week's referendum will be omitted.

Jon Morgan, who works in the ombudsman office, said, "This time, we are following procedure to the letter. All the polling clerks will be well instructed. We are using official government of Canada ballot boxes so that there will be no question of tampering with procedure."

It was the very thought that tampering with procedure was far too easy in last week's elections that sparked Peter Lennon, Randy Williams and John Koensgen to some pranksterish activities which led to David Lawrence's declaration of election invalidity and to his resignation as chief electoral officer. CUSA was left with a financial loss of $1,000, which does not include the $200 fee for a new electoral officer.

Last Wednesday evening when Lennon wandered into the council office (to do some typing) and noticed ballots lying openly on a desk, he became suspicious of negligent management. He took 86 ballots and walked out.

Last Wednesday evening when Peter Lennon wandered into Council office (to do some typing) and noticed ballots lying openly on a desk, he became suspicious of negligent management. He took 86 ballots and walked out.

On Thursday, Lennon's and William's suspicions increased when several people who had voted told them of sloppy clerking at the polling stations. That afternoon Lennon phoned Radio News to suggest a possible investigation into mismanagement. The news editor at that time did not wish to undertake the story.

On Thursday evening, Lennon, Williams and Koensgen decided to do their own investigating to see if the elections were indeed being run "in a farcical way". Before they set out, they spoiled all the ballots taken from the council office. "We did not stuff the boxes. We were not out to alter the vote. Any ballot that was put in a box during our investigations were ruined and could in no way be mistaken as a vote."

Their investigations started quietly and undramatically: Lennon used his last year i.d. to vote with; Koensgen put a marked ballot in a box without showing his i.d. to the polling clerk. After getting away with this, the three decided the carelessness had to be publicized. They tacked the marked ballots to a wall in the tunnel junction, about 45 minutes before the polls closed, accompanying them with the sign "Last Minute Election Special".

After the polls closed at 8 p.m. they came back to the Uni-centre and relayed their adventures to David Lawrence who is reported to have taken the news badly. He declared the elections to be invalid, and resigned as chief electoral officer.

At an in camera session prior to an emergency council meeting on Saturday, a decision was made not to press charges against the three students.

A constitutional group was struck at the council meeting to make rulings on by-election procedures. (This was later changed to a committee to review procedures passed and to make subsequent recommendations.) A motion was passed to adopt re-balloting procedure for the fall by-elections; a motion was also passed to reword the inter-varsity sports question on the referendum.

The three students involved in the escapades feel slightly befuddled by the resentment they say they are receiving on the fifth floor and say the whole issue is being "blown out of proportion." (All three are members of Radio Carleton, just down the hall from Council offices. Lennon is station manager.)

They say what seems to be forgotten in all the rumblings is that their intentions had little to do with the actual results of their demonstration.

They were not out to invalidate the elections, they say, nor were they "out to get council". Rather, they wanted to show students the lack of care being taken in the elections.

The fault, they believe, does not lie with the resigned chief electoral officer, but with the CUSA executive who never trained him right in the first place. (For the past six years, council has relied on Walter Chipchase, who apparantly knows the rules backwards and forwards. Chipchase was out of town for last week's elections.)

The three students involved in the escapades feel slightly befuddled by the resentment they say they are receiving on the fifth floor and say the whole issue is being "blown out of proportion."

Indeed, it would be incorrect to say the three caused the elections to be invalidated, as the chief electoral officer did not have to declare the elections to be invalid. It would be more accurate to say the elections were declared so because rumours of poor mismanagement were substantiated.

The crusade was a success. But nobody is smiling very widely.



Bruce Peter

Jack in the ballot box.

what not

As if to refute its historical boredom, what threatened to be a dull by-election wallowing in normalcy developed into a controversial tour de force. The first by-election was invalidated in a fury of blatant mismanagement and frank disclosure (the individuals who brought the point of mismanagement to Council's attention have received much unjust criticism. The original fault lies not with them, but rather with the initial anemic attitude shown towards the election on Council's part).One of two candidates for Finance Commissioner has withdrawn his name from the ballot allowing the other an acclaimed victory. One council member is going to resign and another is seriously considering it. Talk about excitement and scandal!! This election's destiny certainly isn't charted for obscurity.

But caught in the middle of this high electoral energy, Council has exhausted itself. What is happening was inevitable: an institution unsure of its identity and philosophically underdevelopped is certain to stagnate until it rots, no matter how good it intentions. As a result it's likely that even fewer students will pay attention to the election sequel (as if sequels embody ordered failure).

It will take a mighty injection of nourishing energy and idealism to tone Students' Council's flabby muscles. It's so hard to take something seriously that hardly takes itself seriously.

signed by:
The Editor
The Features editor
The Photo editors
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

Last issue October 26, we printed a scolding letter from Al McMillan which questioned the ethics behind the inclusion of an "Essay Services" ad. He wrote: "By elementary inference I must assume you tacitly condone this racket, the providing of instant scholarship for anybody with the money to pay..."

A letter such as this provides a suitable opportunity to outline our advertising policy. To begin with, and perhaps needless to say, it is partially through advertising that we are able to produce the thirty issues of the Charlatan over the academic year. The significance of advertising revenue can hardly be ignored but its relation to the Charlatan proper should not be misunderstood. Advertisers buy space, this space is absolutely separate from editorial copy, the Charlatan does not endorse an advertised product by virtue of its purchased inclusion, advertisement is defined as copy that has its motivation extraneous to the Charlatan staff.

Anyone, company or individual, may buy advertising space in this publication, editorial sanction, however, is far beyond the dollar.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Graphics editor
The Sports editor

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News editor: Rhonda Rovan
Photo editors: Paul Couvrette, Vahe Guzelimian
Graphics editor: Maureen Lynn
Features editor: Ron Stang
Arts editor: Joanna Morgan
Sports editor: Doug Junke

Staff this week: Bill Adams, Julie Willmot, Alexander Cullen, Peter Birt, Seaton McLean, Lawrence Cauley, Sasha Von Hausen, Talin Vartanian, Robin Mathews, Mark Gridgeman, Patricia Fitzpatrick, Joan Barton, Rosemary Cairns, Ruth Kahane, John Grainger, Del'Paulhus, Constance Pilavachi, Peter Gorrie, Dan Rae, Doug Maas, Brian Gravelle, Roger Smith, Ron Roberts, Paul Setlakwe, Bruce Paton.
Layout: James Orr, Vahe Guzelimian, Rhonda Rovan, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Doug Junke, Maureen Lynn, Peter Gorrie.
Cover: After the SagaRush, Roger Griffiths as Charlie Chaplin attempts to down a Saga appetizer. Conceptualized by James Orr, photographed by Vahe Guzelimian.



Maureen Lynn

ego

David Nadeau

Mrs. Oliver's Diary

Dear diary:

I'd like to tell you a thing or two about how Mike has been acting lately. Things around the place are not quite the same since the old shovel operator days. Now we have so much money (he says he gets it from those honkys at Carleton) that I have to keep thinking up ways of spending it. Last week it was a new rug, the week before a racing Fiat and before that we got a neat little job of a house for 50 big ones. Dear, dear, here I am beginning to talk like Mike. But I was going to tell you about Mike. It's his nerves. I do not know if he will last much more as President over there at Carleton. He comes home and I find him unsteady and having trouble walking. He tells me Faculty Club meetings just tear the heart out of a man. He says it wears on a man's nerves. So you see dear diary, I'm worried about the amount of nerve Mike has left. Perhaps he should get out of it while he still has some left. He told me he was ok when he took the job —he said it took a lot of nerve to handle a university mob — and since he took the job, I guess he had a lot of nerve. But now?

The other night we had some of the people from the university over for a little snackie-pooh. When I saw the list of things he wanted to serve them, I nearly fell over. Who can afford a list where caviar is on the bottom? He said it was just a question of him doing his job. "I am the President," he said and told me it was his job to see that the faculty was happy and well cared for. And this, he said, could be paid for by the university. I asked him where we were going to get robin's eggs at this time of the year and Mike told me to call up Mrs. Mathews and see if she would really mind. But I never got around to it. Maybe next time. But Mike warned me about making sure everything was ready on time. I was to take care of the house preparations and he would take them all over for a meeting at the Faculty Club. I am not sure what he said, but I think it was something like boiled or oiled or soiled. Oh well, Mike told me the dinner was very crucial and to make sure I had the whole kitten boodle ready when they came in.

Well, they got here and I guess Mike meant oiled because they kept slipping off the walls and oozing across the floor. It was an awful weekend. I'm not going to mention any names here because this might be published some day, but one teacher threw up in the salad three times. He said it looked like a toilet bowl. He should have seen his own face.

So I think everyone was glad when it was all over and all had gone home. It was supposed to be an evening but the French professors kept winning at the wheel and no one would let them go home until they began to lose. That's what I call a mirage — part of the jet set I guess.

I keep asking Mike what he does at the University but all he will tell me is that he believes very much in Lesley Fair. Maybe we could have him over for dinner I asked, maybe he's too busy at the University to come said Mike, well I said, doesn't he ever take time off? No, Mike said, as long as I am the President, and that is no mistake, Lesley Fair will be there. He can do nothing else.

Guess I had better go now dear diary. It has been a busy few days and Mike is calling for his paper and college calendar. I'll bet he wants to play tenure-tenure, who gets tenure again. Darn, there goes the hot line to the Faculty Club. He'll be on the blower all night. Bye for now, Joan.

David Nadeau is a fourth year humourist

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 700 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• Deepak Sahasrabudhe has been acclaimed to the position of Finance Commissioner for CUSA. Mr. Sahasrabudhe's acclamation follows the withdrawal from the race of his only opponent, Gary Furlong, former external vice president.

Furlong said he stepped down because he is tired of the "flippant and hilarious" attitude towards Students' Council from the students and particularly from **The Charlatan.** He added, "I've even caught on to this flippant attitude, and once that starts happening I know it's time to leave."

"I think Deepak will do a decent job," said Furlong. It's time for me to move on to something else."

• Thursday was the projected date for Canada Manpower to move to the fifth floor Uni-centre, but renovations there have not even begun. Currently several manpower employees are working out of the Placement Office in the administration building.

Nobody is certain when manpower will move on to the fifth floor but there are guesses that range from mid-November until the Christmas break. Manpower will be taking over the present Students' Council offices, and Council will move into the music-reading-listening room on the fourth floor. At present, a new music-listening-reading room is under construction on the first floor Uni-Centre.

•British journalist Malcolm Muggeridge will take part in a panel discussion on abortion at Ottawa Technical Highschool, 440 Albert St., tonight at 7 p.m. The event is part of a "Festival for Life" which will conclude with a Rally for Life at the school tomorrow at 12:30 p.m. The rally will be followed by a march on Parliament Hill. "Pro-Life" groups from across Canada will partake in the march.

A counter picket will be carried out on Saturday by the Ottawa Committee to defend Dr. Henry Morgentaler, a Montreal doctor charged with performing illegal abortions.

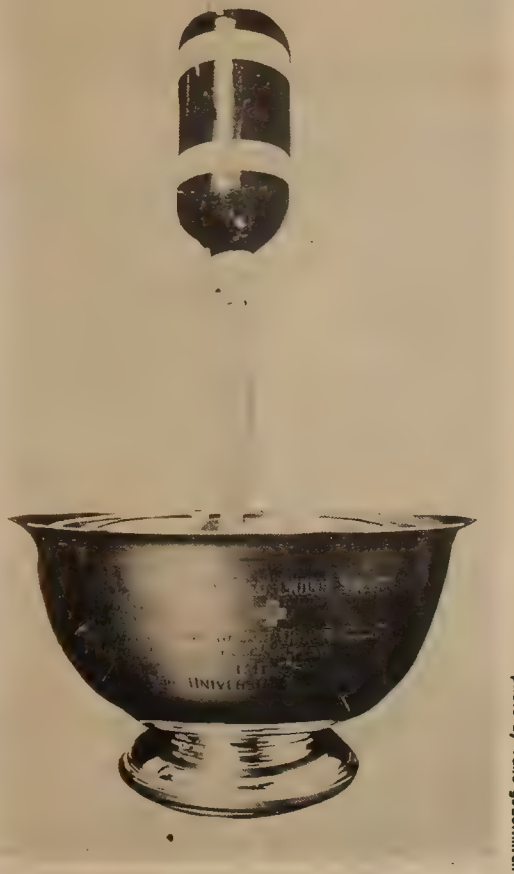


photo by vehe guzelimian

638 Carleton students attended the Red Cross Blood donor clinic in the Main Hall Oct. 16 through 18. This silver cup was presented to CUSA president Ann Frazer to honour the attendance figure. For the 11th time since 1959, Carleton surpassed Ottawa U in the traditional haemoglobin donation contest.



photo by paul setlakwe

Meat! Grade A and expertly wrapped. That's what Radio Station CFGO is looking for: female flesh to enter their Super Girl of the Month Contest in celebration of their power increase to 50,000 watts. Promotion Director, Judy Ames (a woman!) said, "We don't want a beautiful girl who is an absolute dummy representing CFGO. We want an attractive girl who is fairly articulate." Talking beauties will win prizes and then be displayed in parades and at shopping centres with the other meat.

•In the midst of on-going discussion at both St. Pats and Carleton concerning the development of film study programs, the Senate Committee on Instructional Aids discussed Wednesday the problems connected with the lack of a film purchasing policy at Carleton.

Currently any department wishing to buy any film may do so, but the money is taken from their own budget. Films may also be rented by any department. The problems arise when the same films are rented by different departments over and over again during the year. Since there is no co-ordination between the various departments the same film may be rented four or five times, each rental costing perhaps $50. To buy that particular film it may cost only $200. Clearly if that film had been bought at the first of the year, the university would begin saving money the fifth time the film was shown and every time thereafter.

If a central agency could buy films on the basis of past and predicted future use then the university would begin to save on film rentals and at the same time begin to build up a film library. It would also mean that some hard to rent films would always be available within the university.

Presently even if people in the various departments knew the same film would be brought in several times during the year, no department is itself prepared to buy the film. No single department is capable of doing this on any scale whatsoever. What is necessary is some central agency with sufficient funds to buy the films that will be used repeatedly during the year. The sooner some of these popular films are bought, the sooner the university will begin to save money.

In addition to the clear cost saving possible, both on a short term and long term basis, there are many other benefits of a centralized film library. Carleton now borrows some films from other universities (York and Ottawa U. for example), but the number is limited, but if Carleton had a film library it could then begin to freely trade films with universities in Ontario because it would have films the others did not. Today Carleton has so few feature films that it is not a very good potential trading partner for other universities.

The largest expenditure in the establishment of a film library would of course be the films themselves, but there are other services that would soon follow. A film librarian and equipment and personnel for film cleaning and maintenance would be necessary. In a film library all the university's films would be stored, or at least catalogued so that all interested parties would have direct information concerning the availability of the type of film they wanted. No such central inventory exists today.

— Peter Birt

Athletic Referendum

I INTER-VARSITY SPORTS SHOULD BE: CONTINUED ☐ ELIMINATED ☐

Athletic Referendum

II FACULTY MEMBERS SHOULD PAY THE SAME ATHLETIC FEE AS STUDENTS ($30.00) ON A COMPULSORY BASIS, RATHER THAN THE PRESENT FACULTY FEE($5.00). YES ☐ NO ☐

National Union of Students' Referendum

CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION SHALL JOIN THE NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS AT THE PRESCRIBED FEE LEVY (PRESENTLY 30¢ PER STUDENT).

YES ☐ NO ☐

VOTING **Monday November 5**
Tuesday November 6

J. Morgan
CHIEF ELECTORAL OFFICER

RE-BALLOTING FOR STUDENTS' COUNCIL BY-ELECTIONS AND REFERENDA

Monday November 5, 9.30 a.m. - 9.00 p.m.
Tuesday November 6, 9.30 a.m. - 6.00 p.m.

POLLING STATIONS

Loeb - Tunnel Level
Tunnel Junction
University Centre - 4th Level
University Centre - Lower Cafeteria
Herzberg Physics Building - Foyer
Residence Commons - 1st Level

smokescreen cleanup

Alexander Cullen

You may recall reading an article entitled "Slicing It Up" in the Oct. 12 issue of **The Charlatan.** That article dealt with the structure of the Unicentre, and used such pretentious phrases as "contending jurisdictions", "differing authorities", and contentious control in describing the confusing and frustrating situation of who runs what where in the Unicentre. Well, the fur is flying again — this time over the clean-up costs of the pub.

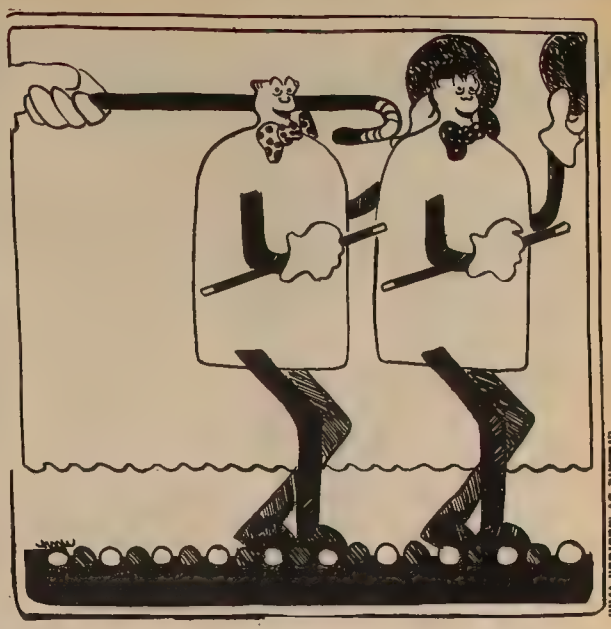
The pub, as you all know, is run by Students' council in the lower cafeteria of the Unicentre, an area controlled by the Food Services Committee and leased out this year to Saga Foods during the day. The Food Services Committee is charged a "rent" by the administration for clean-up and maintenance of its areas, and in turn it recovers this from the revenue it receives from Saga. The pub gets charged a certain amount for the extra cleaning costs incurred during its operation, and so for the past three years has been paying out $25 a night — $20 to Food Services and $5 to the Unicenter. It now appears that this charge may may be doubled to $50 a night, and this is causing a foo-feraw at the CUSA end, with muttered imprecations about"...the administration's taking over...they're making the pub a whipping boy...totally unfair...they just want a piece of the action..." Over-reaction aside, there is a real problem about clean-up costs, and a greater problem about who is responsible for what, and this is where, it you'll pardon the pun, things get messy.

According to John Finlay, Unicentre administrative director and chairman of the Food Services Committee, clean-up in the pub area is not being properly done, and there is a question of who is responsible for table-tops, accumulated garbage, garbage cans, floors, etc. Saga is not directly charged for clean-up, and is naturally more interested in selling food than in picking-up what people leave behind. However, during the day it supposedly has a person clearing up table-tops — at least until four o'clock when the evening shift comes on — then they're usually too busy to do any clean-up. As a result the pub staff has to come in half an hour early to clear away some of the accumulated garbage and put it in the often over-flowing garbage cans. At the night's end, when the empty beer cases are put away, the cleaning people (outside contractors) come in, do their job, and disappear, leaving the furniture where it will remain for all of the next day.

Apparently, however, cleaning costs have risen, and the administration, working on the belief that it's the pub that's causing most of the dirt, wants to pass the bill to CUSA, and CUSA perhaps naturally says that it isn't responsible for it all and shouldn't have to pay for it all. All sides say, however, that there is a mess, and that the whole situation needs review.

The new $50 figure (there were higher figures being mentioned) comes from the administration's Director of Housing and Food Services, Dick Brown, who breaks down Food Services pays $12 a day normal clean-up, and the pro-rated pub share is $3, the actual cleaning costs attribute to the pub is $39, another $3 goes to the recovery of damages attributable to the pub (!?), and $5 goes to the Unicentre. According to John Finlay, alternatives are being explored to cover the apparent increase in cost; however, he says CUSA won't accept a raise unless there is adequate guaranteed cleaning in the future, and an equitable distribution of the costs.

Well, it must be remembered that this $50 a night charge to the pub is only a proposal, and must go for consideration to the Food Services Committee. The committee has 13 members, eight of which are student appointees. The next meeting of this committee is Tuesday, Nov. 6 and it should be open to all. Of course, this had to happen when the pub profits "have doubled from the last year" (Oct. 26 **The Charlatan**). Beer is still priced at 45 cents.



graphic by maureen ivan





banzai!!

Under Attack on a Wednesday afternoon: Bill Walker gets a hit of powder while Solicitor General Warren Allmand looks on; students wait in line to be on teevee, and Colin Brown, self-made capitalist, warns of the dangers of socialism. The audience guffawed and clapped according to cue.



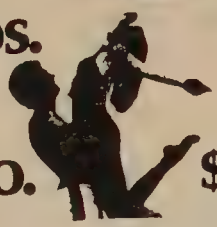
photos by paul couvrette

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COMMUNITY SWITCHBOARD

RE-BALLOTING FOR
Students' Council By-Elections and Referenda

The Candidates: **SAHASRABUDHE, DEEPAK**
(ACCLAIMED AS FINANCE MINISTER)

FOR ARTS REPRESENTATIVE (6 TO BE ELECTED)

BARBAN, GUS	MACKIE, CRAIG	WATSON, STEVE
BERNARD, ELAINE	MAXWELL, BILL	WIKLO, RICHARD
CULLEN, ALEXANDER	NESBITT, MARK	WISKING, SUSAN
KIELY, SEAN	SMITH, CHARLES	ZIFF, BRUCE

For Special Student REPRESENTATIVE
(1 TO BE ELECTED)

Martin, Doug **Gigg, Greg**

RE-BALLOTING **Monday Nov. 5**
Tuesday Nov. 6

J. Morgan
CHIEF ELECTORAL OFFICER



le devoir october 13 (ap)



ottawa journal october 13 (ap)

a question of balance

Seaton McLean

The fighting in the Middle East! Everyone is talking about it, everyone is an authority on it. But I ask you, how is this possible when the reports of what is really taking place out there on the desert are so scrambled and conflicting? How can we even theorize or speculate as to who is winning or what is going on when the information we receive is either misleading or false. Right away you are thinking that what I am talking about is the different reports by each side involved in the war as to the number of planes shot down or the number of casualties inflicted. Granted there is this side to it, but what I am concerned with is a lot closer to home.

Take for example the two pictures accompanying this article. Both were taken and circulated by AP (Associated Press) a syndicate designed to sell news stories to those companies holding contracts with it. These two pictures, as comparison reveals, are in fact the same photo, taken by AP and sold, in this instance, to the Ottawa Journal and Le Devoir. Now I ask you to look again and ask yourself is the content exactly the same, as it well should be if they are exactly the same picture. Doesn't the Ottawa Journal's seem to have almost double the "bullet holes" as the one published by the Devoir? Center your attention on the headlights of the first truck in the picture to the right. How can a headlight contain three "bullet holes" without shattering it? Look at the Devoir photo, the headlights are intact. Interesting? More interesting is the fact that the picture was circulated by one organization and should have been printed exactly the same. It obviously was not!

Did Le Devoir paint over bullet holes or did the Journal add some extra "bullet holes"? Which makes more sense to you? Did the Journal, if they did retouch the photo, want to show, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the Arabs are really taking a beating? Perhaps the Journal has a higher circulation in the Jewish community than among Arabians and Syrians. The question remains, what is there to gain by retouching a photo of a demolished convoy of Syrian trucks? Finally, should a newspaper have the right to remake a photo that is meant for public circulation?

letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

cullen us irresponsible

Editor, the Charlatan:

I write to you concerning the coverage of the CUSA by-election given by the Charlatan. I do not write on the omission of my campaign material in the election supplement — this due to the "forgetfulness", I'm told of the people whom I've worked with for the past four or five issues (thanks friends); nor do I write about Dickie Long, whose canditatureship, I'm sure, has been seen before. About Ronda Rovan's articles (Charlatan, Oct. 19), I have mixed feelings — the finance commissioners piece was excellent, I thought, but the article on the election rally — well, if you were feeling shitty, or if the rally itself was shitty, why didn't you just say so, instead of writing a shitty article? It was totally uninformative unless you had been a resident of fifth floor for a while, something which most of the "real people" out there haven't been.

No, the point of my letter lies in the attitude of the Charlatan editorial staff (or some of it anyway) toward the by-election. I can see that the byelection would not grab your fancy — with the lack of "issues" it doesn't seem very exciting — but this is not a prerequisite to adequate, thoughtful, responsible coverage. Sure, pokes are permissable, but to leave it at that is irresponsible, because the student must turn to the Charlatan to get an adequate understanding of what is and is not happening on this campus before choosing someone to deal in someway with his money, and when the Charlatan doesn't help who's to blame for the type of government the student gets? Sorry to make you work, people, but when a student-funded newspaper doesn't even try to examine why the executive is decimated, why the budget was three months late, how council managed to "forget" the constitutionally-set by election dates when half its seats were vacant, what type of bureaucratic and financial changes are occurring in our quarter-of-a-million-dollar-a-year student corporation why and for whom this council continues to function. . . .I think I've made my point. We are dealing with a student union with great potential resources, and the student newspaper is content, in its airy-fairy ivory tower, to give a poke or two at that easy target — student politics. Apathy breeds apathy, unfortunately, and the result is that the Charlatan has once again succeeded in de-politicizing this campus.

Wrathful, and with some regrets,
Alexander Cullen
Arts III,

it was nothing

Editor, The Charlatan:

Thank you very much for taking the trouble to carry a piece in last week's Charlatan entitled "chicken little - Journalism" about the crisis research project.

The article is an accurate account of the project; though it might have mentioned that the Carleton study is pioneering in several areas of research - opening up some new and intriguing problems and possibilities in sociology, statistics and research methodology.

However, I do have one concern. In the final paragraph the author Alexander Cullen, tosses in the remark that the questions of finding students and the possibility of injuries in the line of duty are "mere details". I hope no one assumes this means we are not worried about these matters. The first problem is a real one that has frustrated many similar projects and we are trying to develop new techniques for what is now called firehouse research. The second one is an extremely serious matter indeed and it is being carefully examined by the project team, the university, and the university lawyers.

The reference to "chicken little" in the headline, by the way, is a highly appropriate reference. Frankly a lot of what we "know" in this field is still very much at the guesswork level.

T. Joseph Scanlon
Associate Professor

getting his goat

Editor, the Charlatan:

Time did not heal the disgust I experienced upon reading the Charlatan's review of the Rolling Stones' Goat's Head Soup. As a result, I felt compelled to reply in the interests of justice.

Your reviewer displayed an almost childish glee and naive praise that seemed to indicate some kind of religious fear of critically analyzing the musical efforts of what has become, unfortunately, an almost sacred band. I lay claim to more than passing knowledge of the Stones' history as my collection of albums contains their every recording. In brief, Goat's Head Soup is their worst effort, lacking imagination, direction and musical development. In other words, it possesses the same boring qualities as Exile on Main Street though fortunately only half the quantity.

One could have expected trouble simply from the cover which is truly an exercise in narcissum and self-deification and which indicates that the Stones have begun to believe their own "legend". Where is the simple elegance of the cover to Let It Bleed, an album in which the music was crucial, not the package? And indeed, the worst fears generated by the cover are verified and substantiated by the contents therein.

Since their triumph, Let It Bleed, the Stones have gone into a nosedive, which also seems to coincide with their return to touring. Their best efforts, Flowers, Satanic Majesty, Beggars' Banquet and Let It Bleed, were recorded during that time that the Stones were not touring. All of these albums displayed a tightness in rythmn and melody that has not been seen since. Maybe the Stones have dried up, creatively, or they are just too successful, financially. Either way, the Stones are in desparate need of inspiration if they are ever to produce another good record.

Natty Bumppo II

losers and winners

Editor Charlatan:

We, the undersigned candidates in the Carleton University Students' Association by-elections take this opportunity to protest:

1 the mockery Students' Council has made of the by-elections in its non-serious approach to building and organizing the elections.

2 the coverage of **the Charlatan** which by its flippant treatment of the candidates and issues reinforces Students' Council's abrogation of responsibility to the student body.

Signed,
Gary Furlong
Deepak Sahasrabudhe
Stephen Watson
Gastone Barbon
Greg Gigg
Alex Cullen
Elaine Bernard
Doug Martin
Craig Mackie

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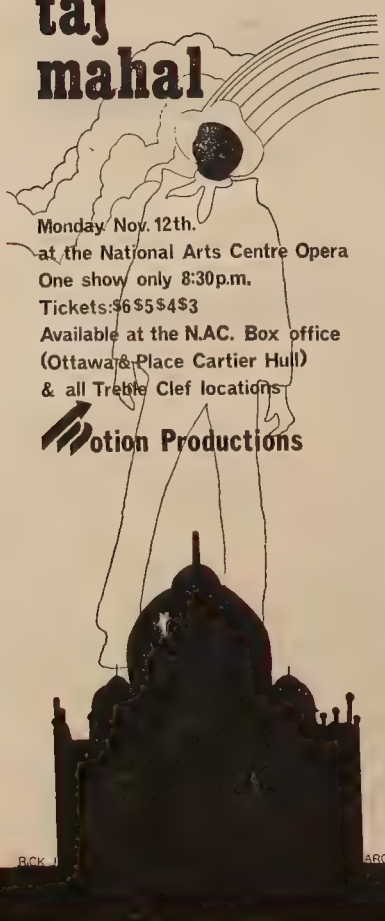
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taj mahal



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Department of Management Sciences,
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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 2

CUSA pub: with Brick, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. students 50¢ others $1.25 Unicentre
TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Chris Rawlins, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50%, Rooster's, Unicentre
Canadian Printmaker's Showcase sale by ballot. Master of ceremonies Charles Haines, 8 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre
Pandamonium: Animal Dance with A Foot in Cold Water and Atlantis, 8 p.m. Civic Centre, $1.75 single, $3.00 couple. Advance tickets are on sale at the box office, community switchboard, Unicentre.
end of tape one
of two
theatre: First Canto: Wordflesh - a composition of poetry, music, sound and drama performed by Sock 'n' Buskin under the direction of Frank Canino. 8:30 p.m. Arch Pit
"L'echange de Claudel 8 p.m., NAC Studio
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Convocation and installation of Dr. G. Herzberg as Chancellor of Carleton U., at 7:45 for 8 p.m., NAC Opera.
hockey: 67's vs. London 8 p.m. Civic Centre
Toronto Dance Theatre 8 p.m. NAC Theatre.
Informal **Bible study:** 1:30 - 2:30 p.m., 216 Patterson
forum: "We Choose Life" 8 p.m., Ottawa Tech. 440 Albert St. speakers Dr. Heather Morris, President of Alliance for Life and Malcolm Meggeridge, author.
"The Russian Revolution Yesterday and Today" world-famous actual eye-witness films of the Russian Revolution, 8 p.m., $1 workers, 50% students and unemployed, 418 Somerset W., room 1.
deadline: submission of applications for Dow Chemical Co., mechanical engineering degrees wanted and for Canada Life Insurance Co., arts and science degrees wanted. info 231-2600.

saturday 3

CUSA pub: with Brick, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. students 50%, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Chris Rawlins 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50% Rooster's Unicentre.
photo snow: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: First Canto: Wordflesh - a composition of poetry, music, sound and drama performed by Sock'N'Buskin under the direction of Frank Canino, 8:30 p.m. Arch Pit.
"L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
Toronto Dance Theatre, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
Edgar Winter, 8 p.m., Civic Centre
Crowburger Bar (pre-game warm up) 11 a.m. Civic Centre
Panda Game: Gees Gees vs. Ravens 1 p.m. Lansdowne Park-advance tickets on sale in gym and at box office, Community Switchboard, Unicentre.
Rally for Life: 12:30 p.m., auditorium Ottawa Tech, 440 Albert, followed by a walk to Parliament, info 777-0671.
Counter Picket: Ottawa Committee to defend Dr. Morgentaler info 238-2550 (days) 233-7309 (evenings)
Mathematics Engineering Day in Computing and Systems Science: "Boolean Methods in Integer Programming" Prof P.L. Hammer, U. of Waterloo 10:15 a.m., "Software Reliability" Prof. D.T. Tsichritzis, U. of T. 11:15 a.m., "A Mathematician Looks at Finite Element Methods" Prof G. Birkoff, Harvard U. 1:45 p.m., "The Software of Hardware" Prof D.L. Dietmyer, U. of Wisconsin, 3:15 p.m. Tory "egg" theatre.
film: "Mon Oncle Antoine" de Claude Jutra, 7:30 p.m., room 203, St. Paul University, 223 Main St

sunday 4

Hootenaney at Le Hibou, 512 Sussex, 8:30 p.m. 75¢
theatre: First Canto, Wordflesh - performed by Sock'n' Buskin 8:30 p.m. Arch Pit. See saturday 3 for details.
photo show: A Way of Life: NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert)
12-6 p.m.
film: "Savage Messiah" 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m. 75¢ Th 'A'
Merlin Jones" (children's film series) noon 2:30 p.m. Th 'B' free

monday 5

deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Proctor and Gamble (manufacturing division. Interviews with Equitable Life Insurance, Price Waterhouse & Co., info 231-2600
lecture: "Recent Developments in Soviet Dissent and the Implication for East-West Relations" Prof. P. Reddway of London School of Economics, England 7:30 p.m. 404 Mackenzie Engineering
film: "The Third Man" (1949) 7:30 p.m. room 352 Physics. free
Man — The Measure of All Things. Fourth in the Sir Kenneth Clark civilization series 12:30 p.m. room 100 St. Pat's.
L'etranger (1968) de Luchino Visconti, adapted from the Camus novel 2, 8 p.m. room 100 St. Pat's.
comedy: George Carlin at NAC Opera, 6:30, 9:30 p.m. advance tickets are on sale at the box office, Community Switchboard, Unicentre
theatre: L'echange" de claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
The Heiress 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photot Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Paper White Narcissus: showing of photographic prints by Paul Couvrette, Rooster's, Unicentre
prayer meeting sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship 11:30-12:30 212 Patterson

tuesday 6

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m. Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m. Rooster's Unicentre
Liberace in theNAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
photo show: A Way of Life, NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.

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Paper White Narcissus: showing of photographic prints by Paul Couvrette, Rooster's, Unicentre.
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15-11:15 p.m. Brewer Pool.
deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Union Oil Co. of Canada Ltd., Interviews with New York Life, North American Life Assurance Co. IBM — International Business Machines, info 231-2600
film: "Chimes at Midnight" (Falstaff) 3:30, 7:30 p.m. Th 'B' free
"La Cure" (1966) de Roger Vadim, adapted from the novel by Zola, 8 p.m., 365 Nicholas near Somerset E. (Ottawa U).

wednesday 7

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Paper White Narcissus — showing of photographic prints by Paul Couvrette, Rooster's Unicentre
lecture: "Portrait of the Artist as a Liar" (a reading of the first novella of the Decameron) 8:30 p.m., 256 Mackenzie Engineering
prayer meeting sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship 12-1 p.m., 220 Patterson
Bible study, 8 p.m: 246 Grenville
On campus interviews with Clarkson, Gordon & Co., Deloitte, Haskins & Sells, Commerce degrees and all others interested in chartered accountancy wanted. 231-2600
Liberace in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre

thursday 8

CUSA pub: with Merge 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with members of Perth County Conspiracy, 10 a.m.-1 a.m. show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
Soapstone Carving Workshop, 7-9 p.m. 50¢ Arts and Crafts Workshop room 201, Unicentre
Liberace in the NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Paper White Narcissus — showing of photographic prints by Paul Couvrette, Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: Kathakali (of India's theatrical tradition) NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
"L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
On campus interviews with Clarkson Gordon & Co., Riddell Stead & Co., Touch, Ross & Co., Commerce graduates and others interested in chartered accountancy info 231-2600.
Noon hour concert presented by Music Dept. 1:15 p.m. Studio A, 9th floor Loeb

friday 9

CUSA pub: with Merge 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢ others $1.25 Unicentre
TGIF noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with members of the Perth County Conspiracy, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
informal Bible study, 1:30-2:30 p.m. 216 Patterson
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Kathakali (of India's theatrical tradition) 8 p.m. nac theatre
The Heiress, 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
Liberace in the NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Galley, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
deadline: submission of appl.ications for prospective employees of Proctor & Gamble (product development) Alcan Aluminum Co., On campus interviews with New York Life, Clarkson Gordon & Co., Riddell Stead & Co., info 231-2600

saturday 10

CUSA pub: with Merge, 8 p.m.-1 a.m. students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with members of the Perth County Conspiracy, 8 p.m.1 a.m. show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's Unicentre
film: The Garden of Delight, 7:30, 9:30 p.m. Th 'A', Spanish with English subtitles.

classified

Tuition needed: student to give basic French lessons to a foreignor. $2.50 per hour, twoice a week. Contact Ejaz 238-2894 evenings.

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Remember those sun drenched lazy summer days? Put back a little sun in your life, fly to Acapulco. From $239. Get your flight fun and sun for 8 days, leaving every Friday until Reading week — April 12th. Contact AOSC, 44 St. George Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

Black 1964 Pontiac Parisien Stationwagon, power steering and brakes. $350.00. Call 521-4784.

For Sale 1971 Honda GB 350 highway pegs, crash bars, luggage carrier, & 2 helmets. $500. Call after 6:00 p.m. 224-5499 D'Arcy.

We are giving away 5 kittens, 3 black and 2 grey. Anybody interested inthem should phone 821-1847 or contact Martin Glynn.

Photography: Portraits, groups, pets, posters etc. Excellent quality at moderate prices. Phone 234-9225.

For Sale: Rocking Chair $12. Electrohome 4 speed Record Player plus record stand $25. two instamatic cameras $7 and $5. Evenings 225-1747.

For Sale: Yamaha 250-350 front forks. Miscellaneous other parts mainly Yamaha 250-350. Almost new Jaguar Helmet and shields. $25. Evenings 225-1747.

Must sell: Sunflower Sailboat, used twice, like new condition. Valued at $270. Sacrifice! Evenings 225-1747.



hairy legs

The By-Election fiasco has produced one positive result: **Next time round the** athletic referendum on inter-varisty sport will be honest. I didn't an-

Julie Willmot

ticipate the possibility that Anne Frazer (the executive member responsible for this matter) would bias the referendum in favour of the status quo. The only course of action open last week was to attempt to invalidate the referendum. But without the usual concurrent By-Election the turn-out for a new referendum would have been too low to have any effect on Athletic Department policy.

The purported purpose of the inclusion of the inter-varsity budget on the referendum was to enable students to make a responsible decision. But the figure of $55,000 alleged as the total cost for this program is blatantly false. It does not include training expenditures, coaching honorarium, awards, laundry bills, the banquet, operational expenses i.e. maintenance of the football field etc. and administrative costs. The real sum is virtually impossible to calculate though guesses certainly serve as good propaganda fodder (the figures I gave in my last column were incorrect as well, as I have since discovered). But there is no excuse for including any information on a ballot unless it is beyond dispute. That section of the referendum has now been deleted.

Also, I am certain that the phraseology of the question was changed from the more moderate sentence "Should less money be spent on inter-varsity sport?" to the more extreme— "Should intervarsity sport be eliminated?". However my level of frustration-toleration is not very high. After being put off by the secretaries numerous times in my quest to check the matter in Council minutes I gave up. So the wording of the referendum will remain in the latter form (unfortunately many students might favour a decrease in expenditure for intervarsity sport but not the extreme version).

Contrary to ordinary procedure, the second referendum on faculty athletic fees was placed on the same page as the first one — thus indirectly implying a connection between the two questions. Students have no control over faculty fees; the second referendum is really no more than an opinion poll. The person who might have said to himself "I would rather have the faculty contribute more money than the total elimination of intervarsity sport" and voted accordingly would have been deceived in his assumptions. This time the separation of the two athletic referenda will be adhered to.

Some Council members feel that the only way Council can redeem the respect of students is by demanding the resignation of Peter Lennon, Station Manager of Radio Carleton for tampering with elections. The basic argument is that Peter Lennon as a CUSA employee, holding a responsible position, should know the correct modes of election-criticism open to him. It sounds reasonable but then Anne Frazer also has a responsible position and no-one wants her blood in retribution for her mistakes. And so I favour the idea of ignoring the desire for a scape-goat to Council problems.



billshit

Yes Virginia, I'm back. **And although you missed** out on my pre-election **comments the last time** around, it seems that we're going to have a

Bill Adams

chance to do it all again. What I had planned to complain about was the poster ethic that some candidates use instead of firm policy. And all my doubts were resolved when one of them admitted that the campaign was geared to "stupid, first-year students", because they're the ones who carry the most sway in any election.

And that's exactly the way it is. After a year, students realize that Students' Council is a fraud. We don't vote for the Carleton University Students' Council, but the Fifth-floor University Centre Students' Playground. The sham of ballot boxes and PR is just to salve the consciences of the candidates.

So just remember when one of the junior politicos comes up to you to beg for your support, that the pie-in-the-sky he's offering will probably turn out to be a pie in the face.

Added to all this is the irony of being obliged to do it all again next week. As if some dastardly fraud had been perpetrated. If anyone tries to defend their right to sitting on Students' Council by appealing to the fact that they are there by a mandate of the students, and does it with a straight face he doesn't only deserve the position, but an Academy Award. There just isn't any reason to do it all again. If this brand of democracy can't attract any more than 15% of the student population, then there is no reason for its continued existence.

Some of the candidates treat this election as a joke. Others ply their trade by flaunting visions of extending student services. Neither are new, although the former is accurate — unfortunately.

What's the solution? Well, I can play the Cattelonian anarchist and say that it would be to abolish Council, but that won't satisfy those who think that evil, nasty, and brutish administration will curtail all student services. Perhaps if they tried to follow NUG's example of representative democracy at least the candidates would have a firm constituency to which they would be responsible. Anyways, that's my suggestion for whatever it's worth, and as if it would make much difference.

But it is evident that if Students' Council continues to exist in its present form — and there is no reason for supposing that it won't — that it will continue to drag out the mere 15% of voters, and that it will continue to operate on the basis of appealing to the "stupid, first-year student".


BEARDSLEY
BEARDSLEY
BEARDSLEY

... selections from a one man show by paul couvrette, november 5-8 in roosters cotteehouse.

food at carleton 1



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

The following is the first of two articles on food services at Carleton University.

Talin Vartanian

Carleton The Saga of Carleton's Food Problems
Food is a popular subject to discuss on any university campus. It affects all the students, and everyone is an expert.

Saga Foods is ready to negotiate a new contract with Carleton. Due to "today's rising food costs" they are preparing to either increase the cost of meals for the resident student, or bargain with the Food Committee and Residence Council on issues such as steak night, waste in the cafeterias, and food quality and quantity, to lower expenses.

Presently, the daily cost of food to the resident student is $2.14 a day, plus 21¢ a day for overhead (heat, light, dishes, etc.), totalling $2.35 for three meals. Saga claims it is impossible to stay within this budget and provide the same menus and variety as in the past.

There is evidence that Saga has been deliberately underpricing its bids for food service contracts to establish a foothold in the Canadian university market. Competitors expect the company's prices to rise once it has established some degree of market control. Saga operates in more than 345 educational institutions, hospitals, and retirement communities in 45 states, the District of Columbia, Canada, and Puerto Rico. It also runs 48 owned and franchised pizza restaurants.

Carleton is Saga's largest Canadian account. In addition to the cafeterias in the Residence Commons, it provides food for Lucy's in St. Pat's, the University Centre's lower and upper level cafeteria, small dining room on the second level, and the snack bar on the lower level, the University Administration Building's sixth level lounge, and special catering all over campus. The anticipated gross income for this year is $1,350,000, and the average profit Saga has made over the past two years is one-half percent.

Steak Night

To avoid price hikes on the food at Carleton, several feasible measures have been considered. The elimination of steak night was probably the most controversial issue. Saturday night's menu is described by many residence students as something to look forward to during the week. The facts, however remain. It costs Saga $1,200, approximately 24.9 percent of the weekly meat budget in order to provide this special menu. At least two other Canadian universities have decided to restrict steak night to twice a month instead of each week. At last Sunday's Residence Council meeting, a motion was passed proposing in effect the alternation of roast beef and steak nights. What this means is that while the steak menu will be limited to one serving per student, roast beef will be served unlimited, each on a bi-weekly, or every second week basis. Saga estimates $8,040 will be saved under this new programme.

There is evidence that Saga has been deliberately underpricing its bids for food service contracts to establish a foothold in the Canadian university market. Competitors expect the company's prices to rise once it has established some degree of market control.

Waste

The cause of wasted food at Carleton comes down to one basic question: is food being thrown out because it is poor quality or because people take more than they can eat?

Saga claims to be revising its menus and attempting to improve the food quality.

Only the students can control the other aspect of the waste factor. Many people walk into the cafeteria seemingly dying of starvation, load their trays to excess, and are unable to eat all they take. Others take two desserts, planning to eat the one they like most (or hate least). Then there's the napkin-snatcher who takes three or four for one meal, only to have them sopped up by the spilt milk on his tray.

At a recent floor meeting, Scott Mullin, a member of the Food Committee, reported that "an average of one untouched glass of milk for every tray comes back on the conveyor belt, simply because people take more than they can drink."

It is also interesting to note that the large majority of wasted food is from the self-serve line (i.e. salads and desserts).

The Food Committee proposed a waste campaign to Residence Council in the form of a poster campaign, and discussions at floor meetings with the students. A projected $2,000 could be saved if one-third of the present waste was eliminated.

Student co-operation is vital to the success of this type of a campaign.

Theft and Breakage

Each year $10,000 to $12,000 is spent on replacing stolen and broken china, dishes and silverware, this being property which is taken and not returned at the end of the year. A girl was once caught stealing twenty place settings of silverware which was stashed in her purse.

Student co-operation is once again necessary. Theft and waste cause two of the highest bills for Saga, and consequently for the student.

Cutting Costs on Menus

To serve premixed chocolate milk at meals costs an extra $3,700. Dessert garnishes expend $1,750. A saving of $3,900 would be made if fresh fruit was provided twice instead of three times a day. Elimination of breakfast meats from the menu would deduct $8,400 from food expenses. Limiting portions on the popular main entree would save $9,200.

These measures have been considered by Saga and/or the Food Committee as contingent solutions to lowering food costs. Only the first two were passed by Residence Council. Chocolate powder in tins will soon replace premixed chocolate milk.

Al McQueen, Saga's food manager for Carleton, recognized that "decisions such as these should not be left entirely up to the Food Committee. They should be the first passing body, as they should be representative of the resident student. Above them, Residence Council very definitely has to agree or disagree with the changes. There are also some administrative persons who should be included with what's happening — the Dean of Student Services, for example. He should know as well as you and I."

Saga has been prompted to take this viewpoint after experiencing problems with universities where the students were not notified of changes.

At Brock University in St. Catherines, Saga was boycotted after changes were made without Student Council's consent. Al McQueen stated "the alleged boycott was over the a la carte prices in the snack bar and cafeteria. Most items were raised between 5¢ and 10¢ to reflect the increased cost of food, an overall 5.8 percent increase on purchasable items." In protest, the students sold coffee, cheese, and sandwiches outside of the cafeterias. The purpose was to pressure Saga into meeting the following objectives set by the Student's Council:

1. Saga must honour their food contract in residence.

2. Prices must be rolled back to April 30, 1973 levels, unless Saga can justify the increases.

3. A Food Committee of representatives proportionate to the community must be established.

The reasoning behind Carleton's Food Committee was obviously to avoid a recurrence of a similar conflict with the students.

Nutritional Value of Meals

At Carleton — as at most other institutions — the main complaints with regard to nutrition are: not enough proteins (especially cheese), and too much starch. In addition, there is a concern about loss of Vitamin C due to poured juice, cut oranges and grapefruit being exposed to the air.

During the past two weeks, a sandwich bar has been introduced to the serving line. The cheese and meats here provide an excellent source of protein. Diane Birch, an Ottawa public health nutritionist, suggested the addition of this service when she came to Carleton last month. There was an obvious demand for more cheese in the menu, and the sandwich bar seemed the best answer.

Starchy foods are plentiful in most university cafeterias. "It should be remembered that the individual has a choice as to whether to take corn and potatoes and bread at a meal," commented Mrs. Birch. "They are not being forced on him." The amount of starch eaten at a meal is determined solely by the individual.

"Oranges, if cut and covered until serving time, do not lose their Vitamin C content to the extent one would think. Even uncovered oranges which are left out in trays lose a minimal amount of the Vitamin." Mrs. Birch's explanation for this is that it takes approximately twenty-four hours of exposure to the air for the complete decomposition of Vitamin C. Very little of the content is lost in the three or four hours it is left out on our self-serve lines.

Voice Your Opinions

Saga has been attempting to encourage students to walk into their kitchens and voice complaints or criticisms to the staff. Food which is not properly cooked, or has a generally unappealing taste should be brought to their attention in order for improvements to be made.

A typical incident portraying the lack of communication between the students and kitchen staff was the excessive waste of a quantity of potatoes. They were uncooked, however no one in the kitchen knew until they were returned on the conveyor belt.

The above applies for all of Saga's campus catering, not just the residence dining halls. The management is interested in student reaction to food services. Voicing your opinions to them is a practical method of helping to better the quality of the food you eat; complaining among friends does not remedy the situation.

Other Cost-Cutting Measures

Residence Council passed the following motions which were proposed by the Food Committee last month. A cost service for 26 nights will replace exam treats, saving $4,700. Study week will be placed on a weekend schedule, meaning continental breakfast, brunch, and dinner; this would reduce expenses by $608. It costs approximately $3,700 extra per year to keep the cafeterias open until 7:10 p.m. The proposal was to close dinner at 6:45 p.m. and leave serving lines open until 7:00 p.m. to facilitate those who wish second helpings. (Arrangements would be made for those whose classes conflict with the new hours.) In addition, pre-peeled potatoes will no longer be purchased, thus evading a yearly cost of $2,500.

A campaign will be launched in the near future to encourage people to return their trays and dishes to the conveyor belts. Twenty-eight dollars a week is spent on labour to clear the dining tables each night. This totals $560 for the year.

Saga claimed a $37,500 cutback would be necessary in order to bring the "Saga Food Dollar" circle back into proportion. However, only $29,250 worth of changes in our food service program were accepted by Residence Council.



At Brock University in St. Catherines, Saga was boycotted after changes were made without Student Council's consent. In protest the students sold coffee, cheese, and sandwiches outside of the cafeterias; its purpose to pressurethe Brock Student's Council.

Company-customer relations in this matter are crucial.

The Food Committee speculates that the figure which Council agreed upon will be satisfactory from Saga's point of view. A few of those present at the meeting felt strongly that a more reasonable solution was to "meet Saga half way" and allow only a $20,000 cutback. Others were in defense of the company, reflecting upon the uncomfortable situation which might result if its needs were not met: the resident student would undoubtedly be forced to pay higher fees next year.

The changes which have been proposed by Residence Council will not greatly alter Carleton's food program. Premixed chocolate milk is not an essential part of one's diet. Steak night will not be removed altogether from the program but will be rotated from week to week with another popular main entree.

According to Saga only the individual student can make the waste campaign successful, or help reduce costs by doing something as simple as returning trays to conveyor belts.

By agreeing to surrender almost $30,000 worth of food services, the students have fulfilled their obligation. Now will Saga make a fair compromise in return?

In next week's Charlatan Saga's other eating establishments on campus will be investigated. As well, there'll be a look at Saga's only major on-campus competitor, Honest John's, and a discussion of the philosophy behind food services at Carleton.

"SAVAGE MESSIAH"

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drama

THE SPIRIT WAS MADE IN WORDFLESH

First Canto: Wordflesh
Sock 'n' Buskin in open rehearsal in the Architecture Pit October 26

Theatre reverts to its primitive roots in Sock 'n' Buskin's **First Canto : Wordflesh.** This unique composition of poetry, music, sound, and drama, was created and directed by Frank Canino. It explores the basic impulses of sound and movement, and carries them through an evolutionary process to increasingly sophisticated levels of communication.

The audience is engulfed from the start by the players who converge from behind, above, and in through the sides of the Pit, chanting tones that merge in cathedral-like harmony. Donning clear masks which blot out the features, they move towards the audience one by one, uttering sounds that portray the birth of language: aleph. aleph. bet, gimmel. ga-ga. alpha. beta.

And then a man emerges from a box before them, hearing these sounds with naive wonder. They gift him with the powers of the sentence, in an excerpt from **Kaspar,** a German play by Peter Handke. He reacts and begins to utter sound and move.

In this way the audience is introduced into the world of rhythmic sound, and is prepared for an odyssey through fables for our time, word dances, sermonette, quartette, newscasts, love song, quintette, to stripsody, and a celebratory hymndance.

The performers play at the ears of the audience with phrases whose meanings can not always be perceived, but which hit home at a gut level. Comprehension is aroused through rhythms set by body beats, dance beats, and simple instruments.

In **Word Dances,** three separate poems are recited to the beats of waltz, polka, and spanish dance, with simple rhythm band sounds as a background to the words and movement.

Several portions of the composition involve an inventive use of mime. In **The Little Girl and the Wolf,** two players create an entire forest. When the narrator announces "the wolf disappeared into the woods," the two trees join hands around the wolf, and the three slidestep off the stage together.

Players roll across the stage for **In A Poem You Make Your Point With A Flower** accompanied by clanging sound effects to portray ashcans, and a player who identifies himself as Frumfranz is tipped sideways as the poet guzzles his contents.

The Pit, which director Frank Canino terms an "unusual space with interesting advantages" is a fine location for this piece. The composition takes advantage of multitiers, ladder rails, and upper landings, as well as the ground level area. This makes it possible to surround the audience with sound, and to create settings with a minimum number of props. In **Sermonette,** the preacher leers down at the audience from the upper landing as he hurls his fire-and-brimstone prophecies.

The Sock 'n' Buskin cast's enthusiasm with their material is evident. There is a sense of excitement and fun underlying the entire performance which is communicated to the audience. The composition captures both actors and audience in a spirit of closeness.

First Canto : Wordflesh presents some outstanding individual performances: Lynda Pedley renders **Waltz** with well-coordinated body movement and controlled voice; and Ed Burla in **Stripsody** gives a hilarious delivery of sounds in the form of an operatic solo.

The instrumental effects are created by Tracy McCall who plays about 12 different instruments, from bells to cello, during the evening.



photo by kahane

First Canto : Wordflesh culminates a process that began in mid-October, with programs sponsored by Sock 'n' Buskin that included films on poetry, dadaism, dance, surrealism, and mime, and readings by Michael Ondaatje and Steve McCaffery. The purpose was to explore the relation between sound and movement, image and ideal. For Sock 'n' Buskin goers it has been a fascinating month.

First Canto: Wordflesh is open free to the university and the public and will be held in The Pit, Architecture Building, November 2-4 at 8:30 p.m.

Ruth Kuhane

THE ARTS

music

ADVENTURE WITH DENIS BROTT

Denis Brott in Theatre A Oct. 27

A considerable audience turned up at the Alumni Theatre on Saturday night to size-up and appraise yet another member of that illustrious Canadian musical family, the Brotts. Its representative in this case was Denis Brott, the young Montreal cellist. who was accompanied for most of the recital by the equally youthful pianist, New Yorker Samuel Sanders.

Their musical offering was generous and the program an adventurous one; starting with a Boccherini sonata the two artists went on to explore the mainstream of 19th century cello literature with works by Beethoven, Schubert and Schumann, as well as performing three modern compositions, by Debussy, Hindemith and Lukas Foss.

I may as well come right out and tell you that I was deeply impressed by both the virtuosity and the sensitivity of Mr. Brott's playing, not to mention the delicacy of the intelligent accompaniment. This is not to say that the recital was flawless: some inaccurate fingering and an over-sweet tone did occasionally mar the Boccherini sonata and admittedly the musicians did not quite pull off the latish Beethoven sonata, Opus 102, No. 1. In the latter case the collaboration was not overly successful, both players quite obviously encountering difficulties with this complex and introverted work. But the dexterity displayed in the Hindemith solo sonata (Opus 25, No. 3), the warmth of the Schumann "Adagio and Allegro" and the skillful handling of Debussy's "Sonata" amply compensated for any earlier faltering.

The program also included a composition by American Lukas Foss, his "Capriccio", which everyone probably expected to be terribly avant-garde but which turned out to be rather gay and jazzy and decidedly entertaining. This was followed by the final work of the evening, Schubert's "Introduction, Theme and Variations". It was here that Brott and Sanders were at their most thrilling. I could not believe that it was the first time they had played together. The two instruments sounded as one, the performance was both virtuosic and profound and displayed a maturity which had not completely surfaced before then.

These are young artists with a very promising future. They do not only possess considerable skill and technique, but also something much rarer: spirit, and artistic sensibility, in other words, musicianship.

Constance Pilavachi

music

THE BEST SONG EVER SEEN: MOODY BLUES IN CONCERT

The Moody Blues at the Montreal Forum October 24

There is something about a well done live performance. The mood, the people, the sound and the sights all make for an enjoyable time. Such was the case as 15,000 Moody Blues fans witnessed a stunning and brilliant expose of one of Britain's best rock bands. **The Moody Blues** were incredible. It was a treat for the ears and the visual contact with the group heightened the level of their music. They reproduced that lush studio sound with uncanny accuracy on stage.

They opened with the beginning theme from To Our Children's Children's Children, **Higher and Higher.** This was followed by another song from that album, **Out And In.** The audience went wild and a rapport of good feelings quickly spread between them and the group.

The Moodies were soon over their pre-show nerves and began to smile as the appreciative audience acknowledged the evening's beginning. Guitarist Justin Hayward stepped up to the mike and began the starting chords to **The Story In Your Eyes.** The sound man had the p.a. system fully adjusted by now and the full effect of the Moody Blues resounded throughout the forum.

As the band went through a number of older tunes and one newer song **You And Me** from Seventh Sojourn, you could see what a tightly knit group of musicians The Moody Blues really are. Hayward is a fine guitarist and uses his ability as a portion of the total dimension and not as a lot of unnecessary flashing around. John Lodge on bass and Graeme Edge on drums provide a competent rhythm backing for the others to take off from. Ray Thomas played the most pleasant flute I have had the opportunity to hear. With this ability and with his good voice he plays an important role in the Moodies' structure.

The most influential member of the group is keyboard-ace Mike Pinder. He impressed me with his ability to recreate the full sound of their studio records in concert. His mellotron work rivals that of Emerson and Wakeman in a softer, more subtle way. They play together as a singular force accented by well done vocals in a very smooth performance. The sound in unison with a beautiful lighting system made the whole thing magical.

The show continued with such standouts as **Legend of a Mind** from In Search of a Lost Chord, **Questions** from a Question in Balance and the closing trilogy from On the Threshold of a Dream. All of these were just fascinating and the Moodies were clearly enjoying themselves. The best of the evening came at the end with **Nights In White Satin,** which is done better live than on record. The whole setting was perfect and has to be the most incredibly done song I have ever seen in a concert.

The audience forced them back for an encore which came from In Search of A Lost Chord, the 1967 single **Ride My See Saw.** The house lights came on as the audience clapped along. The triumphant Moodies left the stage arm in arm waving at their elated fans. It was a pleasing experience all round and the Moody Blues should make a lot of friends if they continue to do concerts similar to last Wednesday night's in Montreal.

John Grainger

books

WINNERS/LOSERS: NEW CANADIAN STORIES 73

New Canadian Stories 73 edited by David Helwig and Joan Harcourt Oberon Press $2.95

Are Canadians merely victims trying to survive in a sombre-grey world of negation?

Margaret Atwood, writing in her book **Survival** thinks so. A large percentage of Canadian filmmakers would also agree, if Don Shebib's movies, **Going Down the Road** and **Between Friends** are any indication of this trend.

Using the 1973 collection of **New Canadian Stories** as evidence, it appears Canadian short story writers adhere to this theory (if it can be called a theory) as well.

Stooping to further generalization, the dust is brushed off the age-old dictim "you just can't make a happy movie or write a great novel about happiness."

First of all, happiness just doesn't sell, right? Who wants to read about happiness? Happiness is boring. Happy people are plain uninteresting. Reality is suffering. Suffering is reality. That's the stuff of universal Art. Happiness is out.

Taking this one more step, maybe happiness was never in at all (if you get my twisted meaning). Perhaps, there aren't any happy people and never were any in the first place. Happiness is just a bad (sick? dirty?) joke. A mirage. A ploy of capitalism. A dream.

Anyway, there isn't much happiness to be found in the short stories chosen by editors Helwig and Harcourt as the best of 1973. Since there's no happiness to bore the reader, the stories are indeed interesting. In fact most of the stories are damn good. Powerful and provoking.

The collection, nurtured by David Helwig, poet-novelist and English professor at Queen's University, was born with its first edition in 1971. It has since grown into full-fledged adulthood in 1973. The publication of the chosen short stories (usually a total of 12 stories) has become an annual event in the Canadian literary scene. As well it should be.

The stories offer a wide variety of themes. In Harold Horwood's **The Shell Collector** and in Leo Simpson's **The Savages** there is the interplay of social, racial and political themes. The complexities of love and marriage (mostly love lost, marriage soured) appear in the stories by Beth Harvor (her new book **Women and Children** has just been published), Joyce Marshall and Dale Zieroth.

Five of the writers, Hugh Hood, Harold Horwood, Joyce Marshall, Matt Cohen and John Metcalf have established reputations as writers of fiction. They all appear for the first time in this series.

Beth Harvor, Leo Simpson and Hugh Garner are oldtimers back for another shot. Wayland Drew, Merna Summers and Jean-Guy Carrier are newcomers to the team and provide possibly the best contribution of all.

The Blizzard by Merna Summers is a beautifully paced story about reflections of childhood in Alberta. **Homage to Axel Hoeniger** by Wayland Drew is a poignant tale dealing with an old woman's fight to keep alive the memory of her husband who died under Nazi terrorism.

All the stories are moving exposes of humanity: both its losers and its winners. All are sad, some depressing. All are worth reading. Even two or three readings are worthwhile to savour the richness inherent in each story.

Is the bleakness of Canadian literature a reflection of the national sensibility? Again, Margaret Atwood would agree. But she places this attitude into a greater literary tradition when she says:

"But in that literature (Canadian literature) there are elements which, although they are rooted in this negativity, transcend it — the collective hero, the halting but authentic breakthroughs made by characters who are almost hopelessly trapped, the moments of affirmation that neither deny the negative ground nor succumb to it."

In **New Canadian Stories 73** suffering and happiness co-exist. The winner and the loser live side by side, often within the same individual. There's the reality: both surviving together.

Patricia Fitzpatrick

A REASON FOR WRITING AND READING

If You Hum Me A Few Bars I Might Remember The Tune by Don Bailey Oberon Press $2.95

Don Bailey has been around. Around the bars, the tracks, the cities, and the jails. Placed with the Children's Aid at 2 years old, he lived for some time in a foster home, some time in an orphanage and when he was fifteen he spent his first time in jail, busted for car stealing. When he was 23 he moved up to his first bank robbery and got 5 years for that. Now he's almost 32 years old.

He has written a good book, though not a particularly pleasurable one, a collection of short stories detailing the life and times of a drifting divorcee named Gus, who Bailey states in his introduction, is "in some ways," very like Bailey himself.

The studies are intensely introspective, perhaps overly so. I found that the book had to be read in bits at a time, as it was easy, after a while to get a little bored with Gus's friends and Gus's problems. Still, Gus is a complex and intriguing character; impulsive and erratic, his reactions to situations are unpredictable, but his outlook on life often adds a new twist to the significance of an event.

The stories are brief, occasionally to the point of abruptness. Conversations and situations are condensed to essence, giving each paragraph an individual impact, some passages are close to poetry.

"The boy was so pale in the sun, like he was made of sand, his colour and smooth gliding movements, like sand running through your fingers and piling up at your feet. And the dog was dark and graceful and the two of them swooping in and out of each other's pattern of running were like waves to me."

Unfortunately his brevity can sometimes cause the reader to lose the atmosphere of a scene; in two of the shortest accounts, the characters seem to converse almost in a void, hanging in a space without **form or substance. At other times**



Bailey uses this technique to spell out his point so brutally that no escape is possible.

As here, with reference to the death of his father:

"But it scared me too in a way. It was like suddenly now that he was going to die we had to face the fact that he was alive."

Neither the occurrences nor the people in this book are neat or orderly. Gus leads a messy life, a divorce, a child, numerous jobs, lovers, depressions, and complications. No excuses are offered or solutions found. Gus copes or fails to cope from day to day, and allows us to watch for a while. He is not seeking our approval. He may not have it. But, periodically in the course of the book, Bailey comes across a moment in which he is the man he wants to be, and that is reason enough in itself for the book to have been written, and also for it to have been read.

Joan Barton

books

THE UN-NOVEL NOVEL OR "A TRACT FOR OUR TIMES"

Ultimatum by Richard Rohmer Clarke Irwin $7.25

Ultimatum is a novel about the takeover of Canada. It is intended to be a fast-paced political thriller fought out over energy resources to a conclusion shocking and unacceptable to Canadians. Rohmer is deeply concerned about the destiny of Canada. He wants to educate Canadians, to shock them with the possibility of a painful future, and to rouse them to action that will save the country from literal takeover by the U.S.

Ultimatum is a thesis novel. It is a tract for the times.

In many ways it is more interesting for what it is than for what it says. It is an attempt to force Canadians to look with clear eyes at the U.S. It is an attempt, in a way, to get out from under the psychological oppression of the U.S. For that reason **Ultimatum** is a part of "the new thing" in Canada. For decades Canadian novelists spent much of their energies getting out from under the psychological oppression of Britain. If real de-colonization was to happen, psychological decolonization had to be brought about. Sara Jeanette Duncan in **The Imperialist** (1904) and Hugh MacLennan in **Barometer Rising** (1940) are two writers who worked on psychological decolonization. They worked to put Britain in its place, to move it over for Canadians.

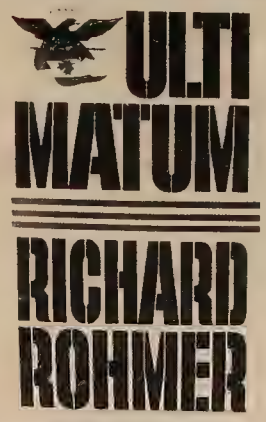
But even as they were doing it, the new Empire was moving in. For years Canadians pretended that the new Empire didn't exist, or was nice, or was Canada's-Best-Friend. The Liberal Cabinet still pretends that the U.S. Empire is good for us. But the writers are waking up. They are beginning to get Canadians free from the psychological oppression of the USA. They aren't writing in a world that has decades ahead of it to play with the idea of decolonization. They aren't dealing with the slow move from colony to nation that happened to us during British days.

They're scared. They feel time is short. They write like the authors of **The Energy Poker Game** and **Close the 49th Parallel** and some of the other 'independence' books — in a hurry, with a sense almost of panic.

Ellis Portal wrote **Killing Ground** in 1968. Apparently about the Quebec Revolution, the novel ends with the U.S. attacking Canada and the Canadian and Quebec forces reorganizing to resist the common enemy. Margaret Atwood's book, **Surfacing,** is about a woman who is trying to claw her way through everything that is strangling her in order to reach self and the first steps towards a larger sense of community. Everything that is strangling Atwood's leading character is stamped at one level or another: U.S. Empire.

Richard Rohmer tries to deal as a novelist with real facts: U.S. energy needs. U.S. power, Canadian energy wealth, Canadian vacillation. But Richard Rohmer is not now a novelist, whatever he may be some time in the future.

To say he isn't a novelist is not to deflate his effort. For what he wants to do is historically exciting. Perhaps, moreover, a reader should be aware he is doing what the "real novelists" haven't got to yet. It may be no accident that Ellis Portal who wrote **Killing Ground** was an army officer and that Richard Rohmer is a man who has been much involved



with problems of energy and development in Canada. Maybe the "real novelists" in Canada are still busy trying to write novels to impress the critics in The New York Review of Books. Maybe Richard Rohmer has to write a bad novel in order to tell the "real novelists" in Canada what they should be writing about.

His first chapter is regrettably bad. The president of the United States has an unbelieveable conversation with the Prime Minister of Canada; and that's just the beginning. In an attempt to be credible Rohmer argues against himself. One way of reading the novel is to see that Canadian bureaucracy and incompetence have prevented the U.S. from having its 'rightful'(?) share of Canadian resources, and so takeover of Canada is historically inevitable.

Rohmer doesn't mean that. He tries to be a hard hitting waker-upper of Canadians. And he tries to be, at the same time, a 'liberal' who understands U.S. needs, a liberal who wants to be reasonable about a totally unreasonable situation. Finally, he sets the action in 1980, but he gives the people of Canada and the parliamentarians no more profound insight into the economics of North America than the Liberal Cabinet had yesterday morning before they got out of bed.

For instance, Canadians in the novel are getting huge sums of money from an improved royalty system on resource extraction for U.S. use. But they aren't using it to buy back U.S. industry or to develop a Canadian secondary industry capacity to provide jobs and capital in Canada and a competitive trade position in the world. They are increasing old age pensions and improving medical care!! Even within the tract limitations of the book, Rohmer is often very very naive.

Characterization really doesn't exist. Action is often quite implausible. Richard Rohmer is not a novelist. But **Ultimatum** is still an interesting book. And it may be an important one in a few decades when we look back and see how Canadians, by then, and the "real novelists" too, have piled up a literature of consciousness raising, social analysis, and (yes) pure refined 'art' which has lifted up the oppressive fact of the U.S.A., deflated it, and tossed it on the nearest garbage heap so that Canadians can get on with the job of being us.

Robin Mathews

CONCENTRATING ON MEN AND CARS

Fords Eat Chevs by John Sandman Oberon Press $2.95

John Sandman believes in making his readers work as hard as he does. **Fords Eat Chevs,** his second novel, is a book which requires a great deal of concentration on the reader's part in order to understand what is happening.

What happens, basically, is that Nick, the main character (one hesitates to call him even an anti-hero), loses his job as a non-union runner at the Canada Packers plant in Toronto. Two American runners have him fired to make room for another American.

Losing his job brings to a head the crisis which has been developing in Nick's life. He is alienated from his family because he borrowed money from his father to buy a car and is unable to repay it. He then wrecks the car in an accident. Nick sells the wreck to Polakowski, who scraps it and goes to Florida, even though he still owes Nick $400. Nick assumes it is "Polack's way of telling him he thought he was real whoopee shit and Nick wasn't."

In a pub, Nick listens to an American cab driver talk about all the jobs to be had for the asking in Sudbury, and decides to hitch there. Once in Sudbury he cannot find a job. Taking someone else's advice he heads for Vancouver. After all, everyone knows the streets there are paved with gold . . .

The book records his encounters with drivers and fellow hitch-hikers, an incredible proportion of whom



are Americans — stereotyped Americans.

Nick is an unappetizing character, and the reader never comes to like him. Sandman never intends us to like him, but only to understand him.

Nick lives in a society which measures people by their possessions and thinks of people in terms of the objects they possess. In such a society, eventually one comes to Nick's perspective and sees the people themselves as the objects they possess.

If he is to have any status, Nick believes he must own a car.

"People fucked him up all day so he could make enough money to buy a car and make him feel like he wasn't shit on to shit on some broad who he used his Charger to impress if he wanted. He was just trying to say fuck off, he didn't need any of them and could prove it."

Nick has never really understood his situation or himself. Perhaps by the end of the novel he has come to some insight, but one is more inclined to think Nick will never truly understand himself.

Sandman has achieved a considerable amount of distance from the story. One is not aware of his presence, except in the choice of events which occur. One seems to be inside Nick's mind, understanding what Nick is thinking, but also viewing him as other people see him. Sandman achieves the difficult feat of making the reader aware of specific issues without appearing to direct his thoughts in any way.

It is a technique which Sandman has obviously been perfecting in the last two or three years. In **One for the Road,** a short story which appeared in **New Canadian Stories - 1972** and now forms the central episode of **Fords Eat Chevs,** it was used far less successfully.

Sandman's technique is evident in his handling of the Canadian-American conflict, one of the main issues of the novel. Nick's insular and ignorant anti-Americanism is undercut by his total ignorance of anything American. He has never been out of Canada, or Toronto, in his life, and thinks "patriot" is an insult.

Having undermined Nick's attitude in this way, Sandman subtly re-establishes the reality of the uneffective protest which Nick has made. He reveals the extent of the American takeover through the people Nick meets. The Canada which Nick experiences in his hitch-hiking is America in a slightly altered setting.

More than the anti-American issue, however, Sandman seems to be concerned about the effects of a possession-oriented society on its members. The people in this book have largely accepted the values of such a society, replacing toleration with competition. They come to think of themselves as mechanical, fords competing with chevs. It is this mentality behind the archetypal male slogan on Nick's hard hat, which gives the novel its title.

Sandman's imagery is highly effective in conveying this. The novel opens in the meat-packing plant with slabs of meat everywhere; it ends with Nick staring out at the endless stream of cars on the highway, slowly realizing he cannot go any further.

In terms of what he set out to achieve, Sandman has been very successful. This may be small comfort to the bewildered reader who doesn't know what's happening or who's talking. Such confusion is a temporary condition. This fairly short novel (only 126 pages) will well repay your concentrated attention.

Rosemary Cairns

cinema

STAMMERING AND STUMBLING THROUGH

Electra Glide in Blue. Starring Robert Blake; directed by James William Guercio. Was at the Main Elgin.

Violence, said Rollo May, is the result of impotence. But the increasingly "realistic" use of violence that seems endemic to modern American films is itself impotent, because it is rapidly becoming commonplace. Modern movies generally acknowledge the reality of violence without regard to the realities of its causes and effects, much as some sociologists and psychologists diagnose certain kinds of killers as "psychotics" or "sociopaths," as if these labels were "explanations" for complicated, irrational behavior.

In the old days, violence was more oblique, stylized, and ritualistic; especially in the classic Western or Gangster genre, violence was simply the formalized expression of conflicts between Good and Evil, and the characters were so clearly (but artifically) defined as good or bad, and embodied in impossibly Larger-than-Life roles, that audiences couldn't help but realize they were illusions, ideal stereotypes.

But because modern screen violence is becoming more and more obsessed with "brutal realism," it ends up by having the same unreal effect as the older, more stylized violence: audiences become inured to it through overexposure. It begins to have a narcotic rather than "cathartic" effect.

Some directors, such as Guercio in **Electra Glide in Blue,** have attempted to revive the shock value of realistic violence by combining realism with an artily stylized treatment — as in the rather gimmicky, slow motion crash scenes and shootings in **Electra Glide.** But this self-conscious, overcomposed treatment doesn't work. This slow motion style, used originally and effectively by such directors as Arthur Penn and Sam Peckinpah, was a conscious attempt to "deglamorize" violence by literally rubbing our noses in it, so that we could feel it, be disturbed by it, with shocking immediacy.

People like Penn and Peckinpah gave violence a meaning and a vibrancy, and were not deterred by evasive questions of "good taste" for they must have realized that screen violence is not in itself "deplorable," any more than sex is: it all depends on how it's treated, on what you're trying to achieve. And the old tired argument that screen violence is bad because it inspires real violence is largely nonsense, and applies only to people who would end up violent anyway.

The ending of **Electra Glide in Blue** is violent but not shocking. The audience seemed relatively unaffected either emotionally or intellectually (probably because the ending was largely arbitrary, fortuitous, hackneyed). The ending, in which the hippies shoot the cop, is a crudely literal-minded and revisionist reversal of **Easy Rider** and is unnecessarily prolonged — for the sake of contrived shock rather than social or artistic revelation.

To suggest, as the movie does, that the ending is simply the result of "misunderstanding" or "lack of communication" (two favorite evasions) is to sentimentalize grossly both cops and hippies, is to reduce them to a naively simplistic bundle of stereotyped social responses. More importantly, this sentimental "liberalism" robs them of their humanity in the very act of this capitulation. It's both literally and symbolically a "cop-out."

And by "explaining" the shooting as the result of "paranoia," whether drug-induced or not, is to deny personal responsibility for cruelly selfish, gratuitous, and irresponsible behavior. The term "paranoia," which originally referred to delusions of grandeur or persecution, has been debased, and has come to mean anything from fear of harassment to neurotic anxiety . . .

One of the problems of **Electra Glide in Blue** (which, regrettably, is an ambitious failure) is that it pretends to indict social forms of corruption, but ends up being corrupt itself. For it exploits youth, and youth's Quest for Identity (thus providing easy and instant sympathy) so that we won't notice how arbitrary the story and theme are. Although the photography by Conrad Hall is generally fine and astute and fluid, the editing consists of disjointed, haphazard shock cutting and rather self-indulgent tracking shots.

And the movie is too eager to please. It tries too hard to be "with-it" and up-to-date (which means to be always out of date). But as an attempt to "expose" the hippie myth of love and peace and brotherhood etc., it's somewhat effective. As revealed in a brief but perceptive glimpse into a hippie commune, **Guercio** implies that "Freedom" equals irresponsibility, "equality" means mindless conformity, "love" means indiscriminate, emotionless sex, "creativity" equals aimless self-indulgence, etc.

Unfortunately, **Easy Rider** had already undermined these values and ideals — not patronizingly or contemptuously, but simply in a healthy, questioning way. For modern movie violence and corruption has become too "acceptable": as if mere "adjustment" to these problems were a sign of Maturity rather than apathy disguised as fashionably feigned indifference.

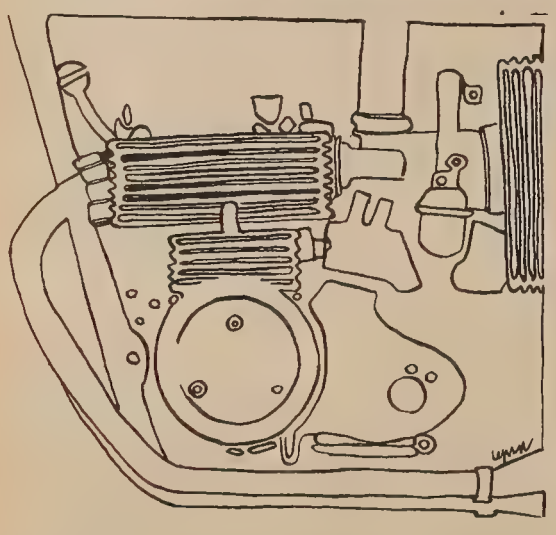
As Andrew Sarris observed, if Stanley Kramer wanted to make a movie about Police Brutality, he would show a cop beating up an innocent man. So, in **Electra Glide in Blue,** Guercio shows us a hippie shooting an innocent cop. It's the old story of the do-gooder lawman, dressed up like a modern Western.

It's a cop-out story of cops 'n hippies copied from **Easy Rider.** And it comes on little copycat feet, clawing obseqiously at the heels of its master, Peter Fonda. A pretty scrawny, scruffy little copycat at that, with nothing to recommend it except the fine performance by Robert Blake as John Wintergreen, the Vietnam vet turned smalltown motorcycle cop. His performance sustains the picture, and saves it from bogging down in baroque, sententious artiness.

The rock music in **Electra Glide in Blue** is appropriately aggressive, menacing and loud, except for the final "inspirational" song which detracts from the theme by its insultingly trite "message" impact. In this case, the tedium is the message.

While I would not recommend this picture as being "worthwhile" (in pretentious quotes bracketed in a snobby bouquet of parentheses) I can say that it's moderately entertaining, if not taken too seriously. It's a first film by a new director, and should perhaps be forgiven its excesses. It has something to say, even if it stammers and stumbles a bit.

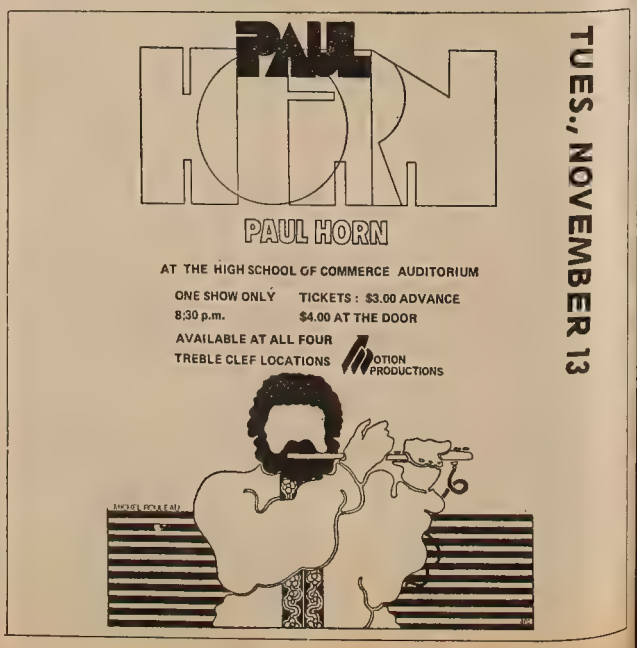
Mark Gridgeman



Maureen Lynn

notes

Put away the Panda and get culture. The **Edgar Winter Group** and the **Electric Light Orchestra** play the Civic Centre Sat. Nov. 3 at 8 p.m. **George Carlin** the 35-year old comedian who won a Grammy for **Class Clown** appears at the NAC Mon. Nov. 5 at 6:30 and 9:30. He's backed up by singer **Kenny Rankin.** A photographic show by **Paul Couvrette** opens Nov. 5 in Rooster's Coffee House and runs until Nov. 8. The show titled **Paper White Narcissus** has as its topic male and female relationships. Three Carleton printmakers, **Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn** and **Richard Nigro** begin an exhibition at the saw gallery at 521 Sussex Nov. 6-11. It continues at Carleton Nov. 15-23 in the Unicentre.



gallery

PRINTS AND THEIR PREOCCUPATIONS

Canadian Printmaker's Showcase in the Main Hall Unicentre until Nov. 2

The discipline, tenacity and forethought involved in the evolution of a print makes the printmaker a truly unique breed of beast. I harbour etching ink under my own fingernails and thus regard the technical wizardry revealed by the annual opening of the Canadian Printmaker's Showcase as something of an apparition.

First impressions absorbed a generally high technical quality in the 114 prints hanging. The darting silhouettes of wood engraving were applied classically in the works of John Wheeler and G. Brender a Brandis.

The less traditional medium of silkscreen on the other hand is gaining control in the realm of colour control, revealed in the rather similar experiments of Leslie Reid, Catherine Hoskinson and Patricia Downie. David Blackwood returns with three prints. Some hold him as their guru for his application of intaglio and aquatint to the bleaching frost and snapping winds of Newfoundland winter nights.

Technique is in fact dryly dominant in the show. Canadian printmakers reveal themselves as particularly susceptible to a shift from pictorial values to an emphasis on and elaboration of the medium for its own sake. The jurors comment in the catalogue that this is ultimately a dead end route.

Preoccupation with technique however can encourage a new approach to the artist's definition of the relationship between art and life. The vocabulary of many of the images indicates a general preference for the idea over the elaborated graphic illustration. Artists prefer what corresponds in grammar to a word or even a syllable to the less cryptic and more accessible graphic sentence. The obscurity of John Wills "This isn't about what it appears to be" is in his own words a case of this abstraction of terms. It is my final opinion, however, that too many prints displayed the considered sterility of wall paper design.

Although the Showcase boasts 114 prints, it is certainly an injustice to each one to be accommodated in such inadequate facilities. The prints are hung under yards of buckling acetate, many at knee height, driving devotees to squint and squat for a view of details.

A national exhibition is inevitably the product of a group of organizers and not the exhibitors themselves. The Dunton Purchase Prize was awarded to the pleasingly whimsical "Counter pane" by Katherine Hunt. The choice renews my conviction that there is still warmth available from the hard techniques of printmaking. Whether on your knees or on your feet, the Printmaker's Showcase accommodates many different levels of artistic appreciation.

Maureen Lynn



"Cat's Cradle 1" an etching by Ghitta Caiserman-Roth

cinema

VIOLENCE AND ART : THE NEW ORIENT

Enter the Dragon. Directed by Robert Clouse, Screenplay by Michael Allin. At Place de Ville Cinema 2.

The star of **Enter the Dragon,** Bruce Lee, has achieved near folk-hero status in one short year of film exposure in the Occident.

His pugilistic legerdemain, photogenic physique and ultra-confident demeanor afforded him super-star status in many Asian cities as early as 1967.

His films outgrossed the previous pace setters, **Love Story,** and **The Godfather,** in Hong Kong, Taiwan, Singapore and the Middle East.

The generous display of Lee's tastefully muscled body and the machismo image of his fighting-machine screen roles combined to make him a heart throb, no, a sex symbol unprecedented in the East; witness the gaggles of hair-pulling young women who materialized at his public appearances.

The beauty in Lee's legend is its authenticity, for Bruce Lee was a Hong-Kong raised Karateka of protean stature. Black Belt Magazine voted him one of the seven best unarmed fighters in the world and he made the Hall of Fame in 1972.

His style of fighting, "jeet kune do," was growing in popularity and afforded him a more than modest salary before his film success.

Burgeoning fame in the West forecast prodigious success on this side of the Pacific, but the speculation has been rendered moot.

For Bruce Lee in the archetypal tradition of comparable legends died recently in an unexpected if not shady fashion. The latest report sites heart failure, brought on by an allergic reaction to a medical drug.

Although fight scenes consume about half the run-time, **Enter the Dragon** is somewhat more than just a vehicle for exhibiting Lee's combat skills.

The previous "kung-fu" movies, produced mostly by two Hong-Kong impressarios, Run Run Shaw and Raymond Chow, adhered closely to morality play genre, the Oriental analogue to our Western movie.

What with the demise of the hard-core duster and a nascent acceptance of eastern culture, Warner Brothers correctly forecast a market for kung-fu films in the movie halls of America.

Presto! With the Yankee touch added, a hybrid film style is born.

Thus **Enter the Dragon** provides the unimpeachable virtue of Lee (played by Bruce Lee) in conflict with the diabolical evil of Han (Shih Kein). The moral credentials of Americans, Roper (John Saxon) and Williams (Jim Kelly) are suspect, but their behaviour is intended to be waggishly lovable.

The scenario involves the revelation and final destruction of an international crime empire directed by Han from his island bailiwick.

Han invites the world's finest martial artists to his island, ostensibly for a fight tournament. In truth, Han intends to coerce Lee, Roper and Williams into joining his nefarious crew.

Instead, the trio quickly dispatch justice with hand and foot, albeit with disparate motives.

Is Han worthy of such mistreatment?

Indeed, it is revealed that he is a master heroin producer, a white-slave trader and to boot he uses human guinea pigs for heinous experiments. Furthermore, Han's lackeys were responsible for the death of Lee's sister. Need more be said?

In addition to the black-white morality, many of the features of the American Western are preserved intact. Both the baddies have the traditional disfigurements: Han lacks one hand and O'Harra (Bob Wall) bears a massive facial scar.

Death is dispatched without show of blood, anguished face or cry of pain. And in the final scene, helicopters bear the good Hong-Kong soldiers over the hill, like some sort of latter-day cavalry.

Miscegenation is carefully eschewed as Lee is linked, if only platonically, with a Chinese paramour and Roper connects with the only white woman available.

The sole exception is the black, Williams, who brags of his coital prowess and takes on all comers, so



Maureen Lynn

to speak. But retribution is obtained. Williams is the only goodie killed.

Some aspects of the setting remind one of past James Bond sagas, viz the secret island paradise entombing an underground city and the hall of mirrors set for Han's Armageddon.

While pilot studies on the relation between violence on the screen and in society remain equivocal, we at least have the assurance of the film's co-producer, Fred Weintraub, "We don't believe film violence contributes to real violence. In any event, it's entertainment . . ."

Yes, the film is entertaining and the preoccupation with violence might be excused because of the sado-artistic duality of the martial arts themselves.

The fight scenes were intricately orchestrated by Bruce Lee, each of them apparently requiring days of filming.

Lee's legend will of course be inflated by his tragic demise and the "Bruce Lee for God" faction will grow.

His standing as the number one son on the kick-and-hit-parade seems justified in that his major competitor, David Carradine (of Kung-Fu TV fame) is strictly ersatz.

Carradine is neither an oriental nor an accomplished fighter. Most of his combat scenes are performed by his stand-in.

Sic transit Mr. Lee and the potential for a World Series of screen fighting stars (hosted by Howard Cosell of course), pitting Tommy Laughlin (Billy Jack) against David Carradine and Mr. Lee. Perhaps Tommy and David are a little lucky.

Del Paulbus

Sports

Ravens hammer York 36-6 ,Panda game tomorrow

Dan Rae

Ravens Stadium — It was a good weekend for Ottawa's four football teams: the Rough Riders clinched first place in the eastern conference of the CFL, the Ottawa Sooners won a berth in the Little Grey Cup game, the Ottawa Gee Gees won their division championship, and the Ravens hammered York Yeomen by a 36-6 score.

It was the Birds second win in as many tries, the first in Toronto by a 16-15 score.

It was expected to be a much tougher ball game because York showed great potential earlier in the season. But the Yeomen have had a chronic problem of ineptitude inside the 25 yard line being unable to score, and this was their nemisis again last Saturday. Three scoring threats were snuffed out by an interception, a fumble and an unsuccessful third down gamble.

This is not to take anything away from the tough Ravens' defence who again played stingy football. They made three interceptioons recovered two fumbles and broke through the line to get York pilot Gerry Verge four times for a total of 40 yards, while allowing only 115 yards of York defence.

The Ravens offence stuck to their bread and butter plays for the most part, relying Joe Colvey, Steve Walsh and Brian Goodkey along the ground, to take advantage of holes in the York defence. Quarterback Mike Ruddy also tossed passes to seven different receivers for 130 yards of the 310 net yards the Birds rolled up.

Pete Stenerson played for the first time in three weeks, after his shoulder injury, but looked a little shaky. He will perform better in the Panda game though and Ravens coach Kim McCuaig is expecting a lot from him in the 1974-75 season.

Scoring began early in the first quarter. After a couple of York penalties, Joe Colvey pounded through the line to score from the two. The next major came a few minutes later when York fumbled a Ravens' punt in their endzone and Scott Alexander smothered it to score another six points. Roberts connected on both converts and Carleton led 14-0 with five minutes left in the quarter.

York threatened to score in the second quarter when a Ravens' fumble and penalty set them up on the 12 yard line. But the defence held, and played a third down fake field goal perfectly, and so took over the ball.

The Birds then worked up to their own 34 yard line, only to lose 30 yards in penalties and a sacking, on subsequent plays. The punt left York at the Ravens 30 and they moved in for the score. But Ravens blocked the convert, something they have done several times this season and the scores stood at 14-6.

After a 37 yard kickoff return by Steve Walsh, who is having an excellent rookie season, Ravens worked the ball in for a 30 yard field goal by Derek Roberts. That made it 17-6.

Some funny football filled the remaining three minutes of the half, highlighted by a long pass play that saw two york receivers fall down in open field after two defenders had done the same thing moments before.

After three and one half minutes had gone by in the third quarter Q.B. Ruddy who played one of his steadiest games yet, ran in from the 13 to score. After the convert Ravens led 24-6. Ravens scored again before the quarter was over.

This was set up by an aggressive defence which had pushed the York defence back so far that they had to punt from behind their goal-line that left the Birds at the York 25. Four plays later Alexander went up high in the air to catch a touchdown pass from Ruddy. Roberts added the single point to run the score to 33-6 for Carleton.

The Birds forced a safety touch when Bob Graham tackled the York punter in the endzone after a bad snap, and at the end of the third quarter led 33-6.

They forced another safety in the fourth quarter making it 35-6. Dave Ferne intercepted a long pass at his own four, and Ravens' began an eventful march. With Stenerson at the helm, they worked up to the twenty only to lose the ball on a fumble. But York fumbled on the very next play and Ravens regained possession.

The next play Gus Banka, a York lineman was ejected from the game for trying to stretch Stenerson's neck. Ejection entails a 25 yard penalty, which along with other penalties on subsequent plays set up the Ravens offence at the York 15. Roberts missed the field goal but it went for a single and that rounded out the days scoring.

The Birds threatened again after an interception by Tom Jolly and a perfect StenersonGoodkey pass for 45 yards left them at the York five. But for the first time in the day the York defence held.

York's Bill Hatanaka, who has been a threat all year, never got started on Saturday. He did not break open all day as the Carleton defence contained York. Another Yeomen, Steve Ince, who was second in receptions in the OUAA last year, could not spring loose from his tight coverage. It was a solid team effort by the Ravens. Hopefully they will be this tough on Saturday against Ottawa U. in the Panda Game at Lansdowne. Game time is 1 p.m.

Red machine rolls to first place

Withonly one game remaining in the powderpuff football season mighty Scott has rolled to first place with an 8 and 1 record. Debbie Holmes and Lou Griffiths are Scott's double scoring threat. Both have good speed and can out race their opponents to the goal line. Debbie has 12 touchdowns wile Lou has 11 which lead tbe league so far.

St. Pat's, Bell and Heggtveit are close behind and wth one game remaining the standings are not settled. Play-offs wil be Thursday wth the finals at 3:00 on Friday. The winner of the finals will represent Carleton in the Mini Panda Game Sunday, November 11th at 2:00 p.m. at Ottawa U. All spectators are welcome.



Keith Phillips



Drew Allan



Keith Guild

intrasquad game will test b'ballers

Ron Roberts

Tonight's intrasquad game should show the fans what the Basketball Ravens have learned during their past month of training. The game should give an indication as to how the team should stack up against Sir George Tuesday.

Depth a problem

The past month's practices have indicated to Coach Greg Poole where his strengths and weaknesses lie and who his best men are. This year's team will be new. Of the veterans returning only Jon and Drew Love, and Graham Haig have played regularly. The other veterans Jim Hall and Carl Mitchell have had some playing time but not enough to classify them as experienced veterans, while Brian Beck saw service with the J.V. team.

The other six are all rookies. Of these the most outstanding has been Paul Armstrong, a prime member of Lisgar High School's basketball team. Other rookies include 2nd year men Graham MacMillan from Ridgemount High (Ottawa), and Ross Montagano from Sir John A. MacDonald High (Ottawa). Freshmen members include Ian Stark from Sarnia Northern Collegiate (Sarnia, Ont.), Rick Bell from Belleville Collegiate (Belleville, Ont.), and Fred Zambow from Haute Rive High (Matagani Quebec) the youngest member of the team.

Two members of the football Ravens, George Bowles from Lisgar High and Paul Johnson from Pius X have expressed interest in the basketball Ravens and one or both could have a shot at making the team if found to be aggressive enough.

In practice Jon and Drew Love, Graham Haig, Paul Armstrong, Carl Mitchell and Graham MacMillan have to have the ability to do the job. Jim Hall has shown the most improvement and could be in top form in a short time.

However the rest of the team, because of the lack of experience, will take a little bit of time to come around. This could be a factor in the first two weeks with the absence of Jon Love from the lineup with a broken hand. Fortunately Carleton plays only one league game during that time against R.M.C. and his loss should not hurt as much.

Lack of height

Size will definitely be one of Carleton's early problems. Drew is 6'5", John is 6'3" and Jim Hall is 6'2", but otherwise the rest of the team is not large. This could be a factor against teams like Ottawa, Toronto, and Laurentian who have men in excess of 6'5".

In practice, quickness, aggressiveness and defensive ability have been stressed by Coach Poole. Jon Love, Graham Haig and Paul Armstrong have the jumping ability and could be important in blocking shots and picking up rebounds, as well as winning jump-balls. Drew Love has shown surprising quickness and aggressiveness for a player of his size and could be a dominating factor in controlling the boards. Carl Mitchell and Graham MacMillan have shown the same ability to control the boards. By game time the team should be defensively sound.

Floating offense key

This year's team will rely on a floating offense to stymie the opposition and accumulate points. An example of how a floating offense works runs as follows: if a guard moves into the forward slot to take a pass, another forward or guard should take up his position and if his position is vacated another member of the team should move into the vacated position and so on . . . When a floating offense is at its best it can usually account for a lot of points. If it is not working it can result in turnovers and easy two-pointers if the wrong position is left vacated.

The necessary scoring punch is there with the Love brothers, Haig and Armstrong topping the list. The floating offense is something that takes time to develop as it requires precision and timing. But the team has shown the willingness to learn and work as well as the aggressiveness to keep trying.

Georgians tuesday

On Tuesday Sir George will be the first team to test the results of Coach Poole's work. In the two meetings with the second place finishers in the QUAA Carleton was victorious in the two meetings last year trouncing them at Carleton in the first and then ekeing out a narrow victory at Sir George in the second.

This year's team could give the Ravens problems. Their guards are excellent scorers, one in particular being Charlie Chambers. Chambers could be a thorn in the Ravens' side and Coach Poole intends to key on him as well as the other guards. However Coach Poole feels his front line has more productivity than Sir George's and this could be a factor in deciding the game. However mistakes could prove costly. **Game time for Sir George and the Intrasquad game is 8:00.**

It could prove to be quite an interesting season if things work out.

hockey Ravens clobber Cats 11-2 in opener

Brian Gravelle

The Carleton Ravens are for real You've heard of the new-look Toronto Maple. Leafs; well, here at Carleton, the Hockey Ravens have a new look too. This is certainly not the Ravens of old who we have come to mock in recent years for their dismal showings on the ice lanes. Tuesday night at the Nepean Sportsplex the Ravnes donned their new feathers and clobbered the inept and unprepared Algonquin "Cats" 11-2.

Certainly, the "Cats" were not prepared for the shock which they received, especially since just one year ago, they had defeated these same Ravens to start what turned out to be a disastrous season for Carleton.

Tuesday, the "Cats" had their hands fulllas their game plan of trying to hit the Ravens at every turn failed. Carleton displayed a lot more balance and poise than they did a year ago and it appears as if they just might make a complete reversal of form: They get a chance to prove themselves next Tuesday when they host Sir George Williams' and then on Friday, November 9 they open their league schedule against the defending national champions, the University of Toronto Blues.

Head coach Bryan Kealey was naturally pleased with the outcome of the game but he feels the Ravens will get even better as the year progresses.

"We have better depth at every position this year," he stated. There are five lines that Coach Kealey can depend on at any given time. "We can throw any line out there without having to worry," he said.

But the problem is that coach Kealey can dress only 17 players for a game thus causing problems. "This is the big challenge.. . trying to keep all of the players interested even if they don't play," Kealey explained.

In a way though, he added, it was a blessing in disguise as it makes this a more competitive club since if one player does not give 100% at all times, even in practice, then there will be an eager body waiting to take his place. "there is the challenge for the players to work harder every practice to stay on the starting roster...they can't become complacent," Kealey said.

Kealey is also pleased with the versatility of the team this year. Players such as Dan O'Neill, Randy McCann, Carmine Crocco and Mike Berry can play any position on the forward lines. On the defense, Kealey looks to returnees Bob Lowe and Joe Colvey who is still with the football Ravens, to help steady the blueline this year. In goal, Ray Ralph will lend valuable experience to rookies Brian Kett and Doug Rankin.

Kealey has also simplified the team game plan from last year. His new philosophy is to do a few things at a time but to do them well. One noticeable addition to the Ravens style of play is that Kealey has his wingers always breaking for the post if they do not have the puck. Three of the goals against Algonquin came as a result of that new innovation.

All in all, the Carleton Ravens are much more experienced and mature hockey club. As Kealey pointed out, ". . .We have a good blend of veterans and rookies. . . 14 guys on this club have previous college experience. ."

So coach Kealey feels he has something good going for him now. "It takes three or four years to rebuild a hockey club," he said, and now Kealey believes that the Ravens are once again ready to make their mark!

LOOSE FEATHERS:

Mark Waxer scored twice to lead the Ravens against Algonquin. Dan O'Neill added five assists and Andy Clark had a goal and two assists. . .

. . .Clark looks like he's ready to take up where he left off last year with his constant hustle and checking. . . . The three stars were Clark, Garth Rogers of Algonquin and Dan Crepin of of the Ravens. . . . .Carleton students are reminded that a bus leaves in front of Glengarry House 45 minutes before every game. Tuesday games also feature a pub at the Sportsplex so come on out! The rink has heat this year!!!!

soccer Ravens upset by Trent 4-1

Doug Maas

PETERBORO - The Soccer Ravens went to Peterboro last Saturday confident they could defeat Trent, a team they had tied earlier this season. However, three Trent goals in the first 15 minutes shattered that confidence and Trent went on to beat Carleton 4 to 1.

The three quick goals demoralized the Ravens and Carleton never did recover. The goals were especially demoralizing in that they were all a result of Carleton miscues.

On the first two, there was total confusion on the part of Carleton goalie Frank Baltutis and his defence. On both occasions Baltutis and his defencemen allowed a free ball to remain loose in front of the Ravens' goal and the Trent scorers had no difficulty in pushing the ball into the net.

The third goal was actually scored by a Carleton player who unintentionally directed the ball into his own net. Fullback Michael Hughes in attempting to mark a Trent forward in front of the Ravens' goal aad go off him into the net. A dejected Hughes after the game explained what happened.

"I never have done anything like that before. I went to take the man out and unfortunately the ball went off his head on to my shoulder and into the net."

Carleton's only goal was scored in the 32nd minute on an outstanding individual effort by midfielder Carlos Vieira. Vieira out hustled a Trent defender to the ball and as he was being tripped, he let go a high shot from 40 feet out that sailed over the Trent goaltender's head.

Vieira was by far Carleton's best player that day. His hustling, aggressive play received praise from Raven Coach Manfred Kuehnapfel.

"I wish everyone played like Carlos. He has a lot of stamina and guts."

The game was a chippy, rugged affair that included much unnecessary rough play. Coach Kuehnapfel almost became involved in a skirmish with a Trent player in the second half but the referee was able to separate the two. Kuehnapfel claimed the Trent player was deliberately trying to injure one of his players.

The Trent victory was its first of the season and moved the team from the basement of the OUAA's Eastern Division past Carleton.

Carleton now has only one game remaining to move itself from the cellar. This Saturday the Ravens play Queens at home. Queens defeated Carleton earlier this season 2 to 1 at Queens.



Photo/Story by Roger Smith

The Carleton Novice crew heads to starting line at Brock Invitational Regatta. From the bow Tony Hyland, Jim Barclay, Tom Carton, John Codham, Lucio Nespolo, Ron Sillick, Chris Murray, Stroke Dale Doner, Cox Brian LaBelle.

Oarsmen travel to St. Kitts for finals

A group of Carleton oarsmen will face their toughest challenge of the fall rowing season this Saturday when they travel to St. Catharines for the O.U.A.A. championships.

The crew will enter both the novice (first year competition), and junior varsity races on the 2,000-metre Henley course, site of the 1970 World Rowing Championships.

The regatta will mark the end of Carleton's first year on the university rowing scene.

"We haven't won any races but that was not the prime purpose of the program", said head coach Paul Jenkins, a former St. Catharines oar. "Our real aim was to teach them the basics and I think we've done that".

"No one had been in a shell before this year yet I think they have come along to the point where they will be competitive in St. Catharines."

The oarsmen, who organized their own club this year, hope to obtain recognition as an intercollegiate team by next fall.

"Hopefully this year's crew will provide a core for an intercollegiate team next year", said Jenkins after putting the crew through an early-morning workout on the Ottawa River.

The oarsmen have entered regattas in Hamilton, Peterborough and St. Catharines, improving their performance in each race.

"Western won our last novice race by a good margin but we weren't too far off the other five crews", said Jenkins.

Although they are all novice, the crew will also enter the junior varsity race because "it's good for the guys to get as much racing experience as they can."

Jenkins said he is not certain how the crew will be boated for Saturday's finals.

The stern four of Lucio Nespolo, Ron Shillick, Chris Murray and stroke Dale Doner has been firly stable while Tony Hyland, Brian LaBelle, John Cadham, Tom Carton, Brendan Mulroy and Jim Barclay have alternated in the bow-four positions.

Tom Newman will probably handle the coxswain's chores.

Regardless of the results Saturday, Jenkins and his charges deserve a lot of credit — their efforts have certainly proved the feasibility of a rowing program at Carleton.

Rowing Club calls meeting

All persons who participated at any time in the rowing program at Carleton this fall are asked to attend a meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 6 at 4:30 p.m. in Rm. 510 of the Unicentre.

At that time a new executive will be elected.

Robins open season tonight against

Sir George Williams

Robins will face their first test of the new season this Friday at the Raven's Nest. The visitors will be Sir George Williams University from Montreal. Game time 6:00 p.m. Then on Saturday morning at 10:30 a.m. the Robins will host the team from Loyola.

Volleyball

This weekend the Robins will be travelling to Queen's where a 1-day exhibition tournament is being hosted. 10 teams will be represented in Kingston at the tourney.

Curling

Last weekend the Canadian Curling Alliance ran a 4 day clinic here in Ottawa. The turnout at the classes was very good, in fact at times classes were overbooked. Most of the clubs from around the Ottawa area were represented and Carleton University was no exception.

We sent 4 of our girls from the team; they received verbal instruction as well as "practical" instruction. Classes were held at beginners, regular, strategy, and at a more advanced level. Curlers received four, two hour instruction classes for a modest fee of $25.00.

The first practice is this Friday at the Curlodrome. Girls that are interested in varsity curling should contact Muriel Winters at 733-4349.

Intramural volleyball underway, refs needed

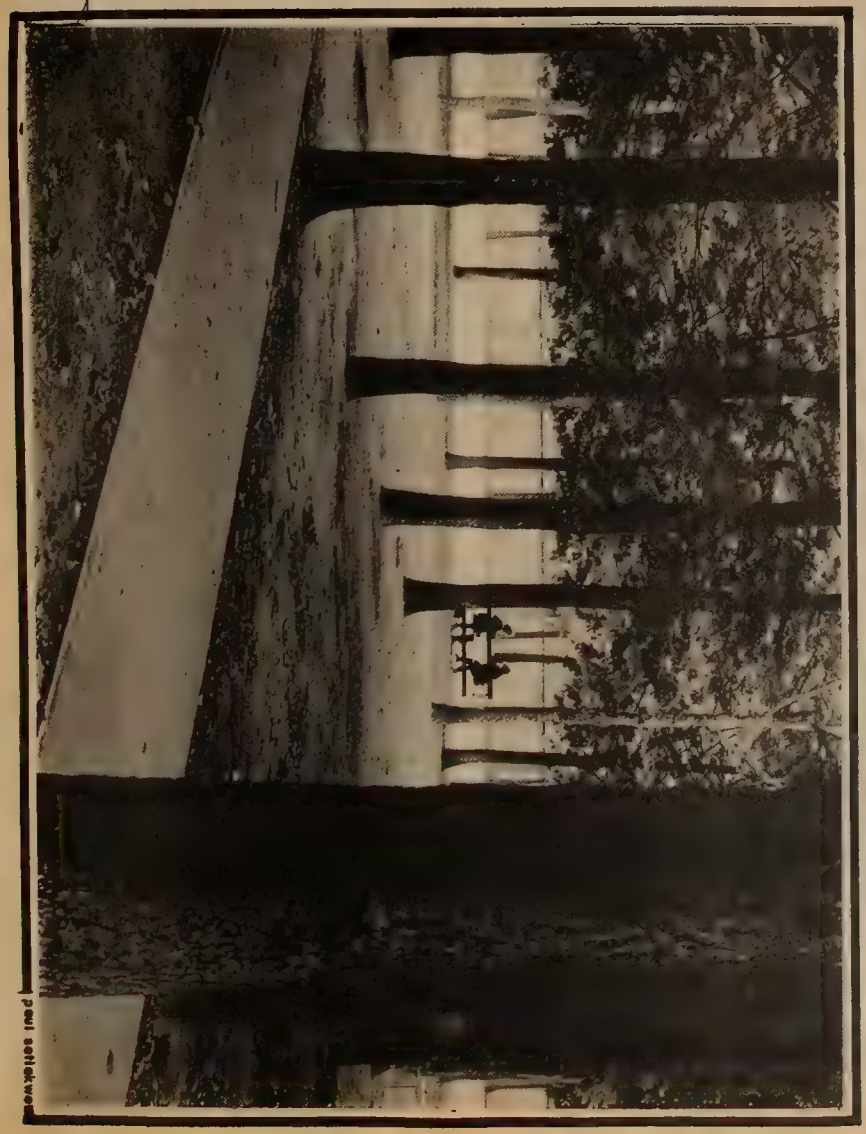
There are nine girls intramural volleyball teams competing in the round robin tournament which began last Thursday October 25 with Bell winning against Greene 1 and Greene 2 winning over Commerce.

Games are to be played Mondays 4:30 - 5:30, Tuesdays 9:00 p.m. - 10:00 p.m. Wednesdays from 4:30 - 6:00 p.m. and 7:30 - 8:30 p.m. Thursdays from 8:00 - 9:00 p.m. and Fridays 4:00 - 5:00 p.m. All girls are welcome to come and play, have fun and cheer on their teams.

Referees are still needed for Wednesday 7:30 - 8:30 games and Thursday 8:00 - 9:00 p.m. games. If you areinterested in participating intramurally as a referee call Gail Blake or leave your name at the Tuck shop at the gym.

Good luck to all the participants. Sure hope you have a good time.

THE CHARLATAN



paul seltzer

the continuing saga



turf's up

In some quarters, football is a tradition with certain traditional rituals. The game itself incorporates the cherished principles of competition and rivalry. The supporters or "fans" to the football spectacle also thrive on these principles. But one must examine why.

Henry Kowalski

For my first three years at Carleton, I did not attend Panda Games. The first year the game fell on Thanksgiving, and so I opted for home. The second and third year, the world series game was being televised, and I felt being pissed and traditional at a football game rated just behind being pissed and watching the world series.

Just a humming on the Bank Street bridge. On the east side, a drunk in a green parka dangles one eighth of his body over the top of the railing. Two girls, arms clasped in chorus line fashion are hop — kicking right, hop — kicking left (in unison) chanting, "Ravens once, Ravens Twice . . ." There are no curious pedestrians or motorists.

When I reached Lansdowne Park, the 12 year old vendor in the red-striped jacket yelled, Popcorn! . . . Mix! . . .", instead of the traditional popcorn, coke. The "fuck you, Ottawa U" and the somewhat less rhyming variation of the same chant, "Eat shit, Ottawa U" confirmed an initial suspicion that tradition had been kicked outside the boundary lines. Whatever did happen to, "strawberry shortcake, huckleberry pie, v-i-c-t-o-r-y"?

Having the insight of three years of other people's experiences, and the astuteness to know I didn't want an empty twenty sixer bouncing off my head, I sat well up in the stands, behind the mob. Others solved the same problem in more chic ways — a hard hat, optionally brushed in "skool" colours. And my, weren't there a lot of bottles to be emptied! And there was more ". . . sonofabitch, shit!!" and "just another bastard's son . . ."

The national anthem could have been an advertiser's delight if put on film. All those different labels out in proud toast. And off in the distance, a police constable at stiff attention, saluting a flag fluttering in a fucking freezing northwest wind.

I saw my first Panda flying paper cup of beer at 9:03 of the second quarter. This projectile's spraying pattern is very similar to a cup filled with confetti. I missed the thrown bottle, but caught the P.A. announcement asking for it not to happen again. It made me shudder anyway.

About 12 minutes into the second quarter I saw my first flare shot at a football game. (Jocks! do not mistake this for the pass pattern flare!) Admittedly, the flare shots are not common occurrences at concerts. The second shot did not, however, break into two balls as before, nor did it go out into the air. Instead, it landed on someone in the Ottawa U stands.

In the dying minutes of the first half, the crowd's pursuit of intoxication had just about peaked. The flailing arm and bounce of body count was well-up: "Say offichure, whoya . . . uh, wiccchhhh team ya hopin pherr?"

A good portion of the mob has paper airplanes, toilet paper and large hand-shaped placards in the "up yours" position as the first half rages. The placards didn't get a significant waving at the Ottawa U fans until the last play of the half when the Ravens scored. But whatthehell, someone spent money on them and so waved his money's worth They were quite clever any way. The Ravens would be glad to know that College Avenue defeated Norwich District High with a similar fake sweep pass to the quarterback four years ago. At halftime, the pitch of the orgy reached a peak. It would stay at this level until the end.

So intense was this pitch that the lucky winner of a trip to the Bahamas missed the number call. A second number was called, but it wasn't claimed until three-quarters time. The movement of the masses up and down the aisles searching for people had jammed the passages into a mad melee of limbs and trunks.

It was during the half that an old timer told me this was a tame Panda game. No fights yet. But could tradition lose?

In the second half, I saw my first Panda fight. It was really just a play thing: playfully, a pissed person was whipped back into a railing. He was left in a cold crumble amid the glass-strewn concrete.

The wineskins had become a type of water pistol. By the fourth quarter the rate of smashing glass on concrete peaked at one every 30 seconds and the count of eyes closed or open and looking at the sky came close to exceeding the number on the game.

Ah, tradition!

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 13 november 9 1973







Photos by Couvrette Chan Guzelimian

what not

The ad hoc comittee formed to combat sexism in The Charlatan regards humour as debasing. The Charlatan, however, sees that humour can be applied in a most effective way to make point.

In the Nov. 2 issue, we ran a sensationalistic picture of a woman accompanied by a caption: "Meat! Grade A and expertly wrapped". How dreary and even insulting to the reader it would have been had we simply said, "The CFGO super girl of the month contest is sexist." Our approach was to push the absurdity and sexism of CFGO's advertising campaign to its extreme, hopefully to a point of no return. Indeed, it is annoying that this approach was so distorted by the graveyard-like minds of the ad hoc committee. The Charlatan will not ride on a bandwagon into a bleak horizon of murbundity, for where there is humour, there is hope.

As for the charges that the Charlatan is sexist: After some careful deliberation we decided the charge is very funny. Amongst the staff there is an acute sensitivity to freedom and a strong adversity to publishing material that may impede theprocess of any person's intellectual growth, be he or she a wop, spade, pollack, chink, fag, dyke, kike or spic.

And for a nice touch of irony: The ad hoc committee objects to sexism in terms of women only. How strange that the open pink-papered letter ignored Richard Long, a cocky candidate who ran in the by-election supplement, and who's macho platform address was written by a woman. By failing to regard sexism as exploitation of both woman and man, the letter has merely provided an added chuckle.

signed by:
The News editor
The Editor
The Photo editors
The Graphics editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

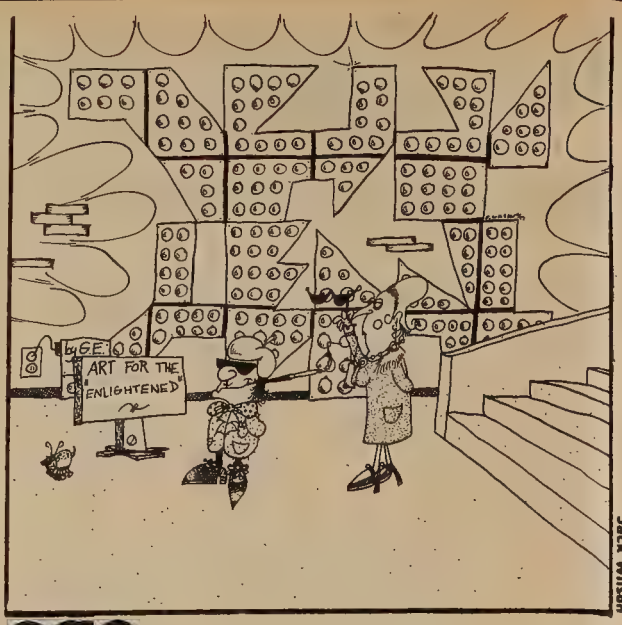
As was described in another editorial on this page the Ad Hoc Committee should understand the nature of ALL sexism (and racism), male as well as female, the latter of which the Committee was so quick (and rightly so) to react to. Indeed, some of the most blatant sexism in this paper to date was male sexism (i.e. Richard Long).

Nevertheless apart from this serious error which would seem to smack of hypocracy, it is the attempt of this minority editorial to make a public apology to the readership on this writer's behalf.

The portrayal of human bodies as commodity values tends to leave the reader not with an understanding of the nature of the oppression depicted but with a resolute perpetration of sexism for humour sake as an outrageous joke. While some members of the editorial staff feel "avant garde" journalism should reflect freedom for freedom sake, it is unacceptable that this freedom not reflect any form of social consciousness or human dignity.

signed by:
Features Editor

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Paul Couvrette, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke, Peter Gorrie, Glenna Uline, Lesley Black.
Front Cover: Vahe Guzelimian (Himself somewhat inebrated) caught an unconscious panda devote making his exit.



Jack Wilson

ego

Ron Nicholas

As of not too long ago, I'm the one that (supposedly) makes sure that you don't get ripped-off by good old Honest John's machines. Before I was that person, I was a student here (still am a bit) and for three years I wasted my money, my voice, and my shoes on H.J.'s machines. So, not only do I understand, but sometimes I don't blame you for beating the shit out of the machines. But hold on a second Charlie and empathize with a machine. It'll blow out your mind.

Remember the time you shoved a quarter into the quarter changer? It ate up the quarter, burped twice, and didn't give you a fucking thing back. Well, they called me to fix it up (I get the bucks for that). You know what I found? I found $4.25 jammed up in the coin mech: that means that sixteen people were ripped off for a quarter each. If you're mathematically inclined, you will notice that it should have been seventeen, right? But, at the bottom of that jam-up was a slug. The guy who put it there didn't rip H.J. off because it didn't go through the coin mech, it just sat there and ripped everybody else off.

How about the time you put a quarter in the chip machine in the pub? You are probably still wondering what happened to your chips and your quarter. Nothing came out, right? Why, instead of kicking the machine, didn't you check out the guy who shoved his screwdriver, or whatever, up the coin return slot and bent the coin mech all to hell?

The next time you see a machine all smashed to hell or the next time you dump a filed-down penny into the soft-drink machine, think about how much it's going to cost H.J. to get the mechanism that was just fucked up repaired. Some of these mechs are not cheap and it all comes out in the price of your coffee and your sandwiches. I don't want to sound maudlin or anything but think of the guy behind you when you try to rip off H.J.'s machines with your slugs and sometimes even yourselves when you try a legit coin after a slug hasn't worked. You get burned for your dime. Like it?

I'm sitting here beside a whole box of slugs (French coins, Swedish coins, English coins, West Indian coins, Belgian coins, professional slugs, pressed pennies, subway tokens, playmoney, washers, pieces of lead, and a Champlain Bridge token) about fifty dollars worth, and I can even name the machines I had to take apart to get them. Don't you people know that all this shit is illegal? What do you want me to do, fix up all the machines to take nothing but mint condition Canadian coins? No way, I haven't got too many of them myself. Anyway, there are better reasons for war.

You know, they should have a course here on how to get a carton of milk, or any vending machine prize, without getting ripped-off. Did you know that these machines can talk? They can say "yes" or "no". Yes or no, I have accepted your money and will duly reward you, you sweet thing you. It's simple and easy to understand:

1) Put your money in — one coin at a time — listen for step two.

2) Listen for the internal clicks that tell you that your money has been accepted then shove the next coin in.

3) When all is well and the coins are in there and right on, push the button, pull the crank, turn the handle, kiss the floor, or whatever you have to do to get the jackpot.

4) If one of the coins come back, try it again. If it comes back again, get a different coin and try again. If it still keeps rejecting no matter what then we're all in trouble, so let me know. I'm the one with the hat and I can be reached at 233-5808 and sometimes I even come a'running, and at the oddest hours too.

Look if you really get ripped-off, and it's midnight or something, or you get a turnoff or a run-around, or you're just plain pissed off and don't know where to go, remember Room 124 of the Residence Commons Building before you wipe out the machine. All of us, (H.J. himself, Jim, Marcel, Connie, Duffy, Little John, Ron, Linda, and even Fango the Dog) are around there during the day sometime. We even listen to and compensate legitimate complaints, O.K.?

You know what? Sometimes, a machine even breaks down and it's nobody's fault.

Ron Nicholas is a repairman for Nelson Vending.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• The rerun CUSA by-elections last Monday and Tuesday brought 273 students to the polls — 3.6 percent of the electorate. "That might be an all time low", said Jon Morgan, who acted as chief electoral officer. "It's disgusting". There were 241 valid ballots, and 32 spoiled ones. The following students were elected to Arts representatives on council: Alex Cullen (125 votes); Susan Wisking (116 votes); Craig Mackie (95 votes); Mark Nesbitt (91 vores); Elaine Bernard (61 votes); Gaston Barban (60 votes).

Carleton University students have voted 230 - 181 to join the National Union of Students.

Students also voted to continue inter-varsity sports, 310-124, and have called for faculty members to pay the same athletic fee as students on a compulsory basis.

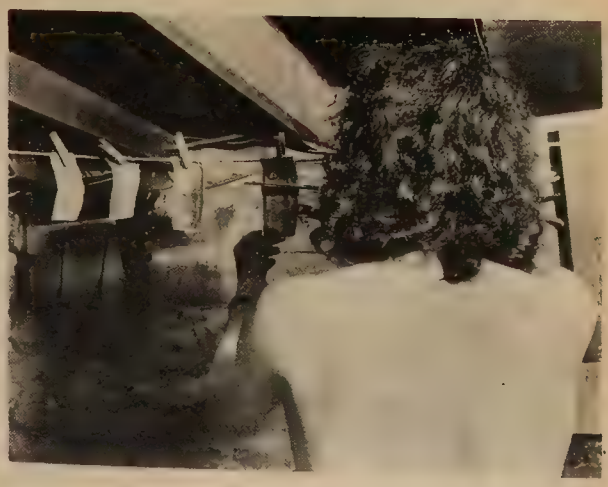
• Carleton's 1973 poppy-selling coordinator Paul Couvrette reported Wednesday that Ottawa suffered a poppy shortage for this year's Remembrance Day. "It's really wierd," he said, "but some poppies were stopped at customs in Buffalo for reasons the customs officer there said were 'obvious'."

• A Carleton French professor admits to keeping Paris time on his watch, which is six hours behind our time here. Charles Fleischauer, who has lived in Paris and visits there occasionally to work on a paper, also has not scheduled any classes this year for Thursday afternoon. In France Thursday afternoon is a holiday for students.



quoth the raven, "Never more."

Van Ingen



•Deepak Sahasrabudhe, newly acclaimed finance commissioner for CUSA, has spent his first week on the job re-organizing the files and learning that "this job is far more political than I thought". His impressions of his new bureaucratic position are expressed curtly: "Holy shit!"

Theresa Coughlin, whiz bookkeeper for CUSA, said the role of finance commissioner is one of a policy decision maker, and not of an accountant. And as a policy decision maker, she feels Sahasrabudhe will probably do just fine.

"He's great at organizing," she said, "and is quick to learn."

The biggest decisions, Sahasrabudhe explained, are in setting priorities for money allocation, or "who gets what in preference to what gets who."

"And I must keep the executive informed of all my decisions. For this place to run smoothly, it's important that everyone knows what is going on", he said.

Sahasrabudhe's main interest appears to be the clubs, which he feels are doing "things that are worthwhile". He would like to see more money spent on clubs, which at present receive 5.5 per cent of CUSA money.

"The clubs are one aspect of the student body that is not apathetic," he said.

The new finance commissioner seems to be enjoying his eight hour day as policy decision maker. He said that he has not yet figured out a way to rip off any money from CUSA.

letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

a fine "piece"

Editor, the Charlatan:

End Sexism in **the Charlatan**

Throughout this year there has been a series of articles and pictures which are offensive to women. A group of women have organized to put an end to sexism in **the Charlatan**

WHAT IS SEXISM?

The September 7 **Charlatan's** article on the budget featured a picture of a woman in an evening gown lying on a desk, the caption is "Lounging in the Senate chamber — a fine piece of legislation."

The October 26 **Charlatan** with Randy Williams article on his visit to the Bodee Shop. "Once inside we were greeted by a pretty young black girl with a deadly body and a sunny disposition....The glazed eyes leave little doubt that dark meat is preferred delicacy on tonights menu."

The November 2 **Charlatan** featured a picture of a nude woman branded with the letters GFGO. "Meat! Grade A and expertly wrapped".

Three forms of articles, three different months, and three different writers, but all the same prejudice SEXIST.

In our opinion these examples of sexism are degrading and debasing to women. They exploit women as sex objects. They reinforce sexist views of women which we find totally unacceptable. As the Blacks have ceased to find any humour in racism, we too can no longer find any humour in sexism.

We demand that **the Charlatan** stop publishing sexist material. That **the Charlatan** make public a reply by Wed. Nov. 14.

Ad Hoc Committee to end sexism in the Charlatan.

yes

Editor, the Charlatan:

Signs have been posted around the university this week demanding an end to sexism in the Charlatan. The group responsible for these signs (Ad Hoc Committee to End Sexism in **the Charlatan**) is yet another example of people fighting for a worthy cause but, unfortunately, not attacking the real source of the problem.

The criticism of the photo of a nude woman branded CFGO (**Charlatan** Nov. 2) shows just how superficial the committee's approach to sexism is. If the accompanying article is carefully read, it is clear that the Charlatan is not condoning CFGO's contest. The photo shows only too well what is behind this kind of "Super Girl" contest. The Ad Hoc committee would be much wiser to campaign against sexism at CFGO.

Randy Williams column on the Bodee Shop (Charlatan, Oct. 26) is also attacked by the committee. They quote his description of the audience's response to the show - "The glazed eyes leave little doubt that dark meat is preferred delicacy on tonight's menu." The committee must realize that it is not sexist to write about the Bodee Shop unless the writer condones the activities there. And I don't think that Williams does that. He seems to understand the position of the women there, and to sympathize with them. Of one dancer, he says, "She is obviously terrified of the audience: trying again and again to establish eye-contact only to break away in embarrassment. How long will it be, I wonder, before she will be able to look without seeing; without caring."

As for the photograph of the woman lounging in the Senate chambers (**Charlatan** Sept. 7) - I agree, "it is sexist. But, it is not really worth getting excited about; there are far more serious issues to be concerned about.

The Ad Hoc Committee would be much more appreciated if they took a little more care with their criticism and put an end to nit-picking.

Pat Daley

HYPOCRITE!!!

Editor, the Charlatan

I found it somewhat hypocritical for Arts candidate Craig Mackie to both laud **The Charlatan's** Richard Long, yet just one week later he along with several other Candidates, were blasting the paper for its "flippant coverage" of the recent elections.

I think if Mr. Mackie hopes to be a reputable representative on the Carleton Students' Council he will have to learn to hold one view on a subject for longer than a week, and even if he does he'll have to ward off the pressures of conformity from his fellow politicians.

Doug Junke
Arts 2

more letters

libbing free

Editor, the Charlatan:
It seems that student radicals have lost their sense of humour.

At Carleton this week yet another ad-hoc committee is protesting something.

This time it's Women's Lib. They claim the Charlatan is "sexist". The women say they don't like a nude picture in last week's Charlatan.

They've obviously missed the point. It was clear to anyone else who read the paper that the picture was a biting satire of a "beauty pageant" being run by rock station CFGO. The paper was trying to make its point about women being exploited with a touch of humour.

But the sour suffragettes say they don't see any humour in "sexism". In fact, the radicals don't find much humour in anything.

Older students can remember Abbie Hoffman saying "revolution for the hell of it." But today's revolutionaries are dull.

There's a good reason for their morose outlook. In the late sixties, whole campuses were in turmoil, and EVERYONE was involved in changing things. The togetherness made being radical fun.

But now, students are dropping out of the political process. They've seen that student leaders are every bit as hypocritical and self-serving as old-time politicians.

The students are leaving a decimated band of fervent radicals who shout loud slogans at people who don't care anymore.

Part of being young is an ability to laugh at yourself — part of going to university is an ability to see both sides of a question. But campus radicals, '73 style, believe they have the key to absolute truth — and they just don't see anything funny about it.

Donald Benham.

before i burst

Editor, The Charlatan:
Last Monday night at a very inopportune time, I discovered that the First floor men's washroom in "D" Tower of the Loeb Building was designated Day Care Centre territory Having more important things to do at that particular time, I shoved this fact out of my mind as I sprinted to relief in "B" Tower. It was much later that night that the full effect of this near fatal happening occurred to me. As a member of the Students' Council who approved the use of the Lower Loeb Lounge by the Day Care Centre, I could not recall granting them exclusive washroom rights. Perhaps more importantly however, I was under the distinct impression that this was to be a temporary arrangement only, pending the construction of permanent on campus facilities which, we were assured would be forthcoming. Quite coincidentally, a few days later I chanced to meet MR. Robin Findlay, a member of that same Students' Council, who concurred with me that the Day Care Centre allocation was indeed on a temporary basis.

Having voted against the Day Care Centre allocation to the Loeb building (one of the few who did) I would like to enlist the aid of the long investigative arm of **the Charlatan** in discovering when if ever, the Loeb Lounge will be returned to the Students. Hoping you will be able to come up with the answer;
James Fleming PT

jocks rapped

Editor, the Charlatan:
I am somewhat appalled at the situation of athletic facilities here on campus. Everytime the gym is used other than for intermural sports, someone has to fork out 4.00 per hour, half gym; to use the squash courts, another .50 not to mention rent for racquets and the necessity to BUY a squash ball. I imagine when the pool opens some charge will be levied for its use. WHAT THE HELL HAPPENS TO MY $24.00???? Sure there are available free lessons — however why should an individual be monetarily penalized for already having some kind of expertise in a sport or for merely wishing to practise? Sure there are intermural sports but those are essentially for those who have time, desire and particular talent to play.

If the reasoning is to pay for a relatively-new edifice, take a peek at the policy at other universities (Waterloo's gym facilities are free to students; their gym is relatively new and they even have more jocks than Carleton to appease).

I'M TIRED OF SUBSIDIZING CARLETON JOCKS AT THE EXPENSE OF MY OWN POCKETBOOK. STUDENT COUNCIL! GET OFF YOUR UNEXERCISED ASS AND PROTECT MY MONEY!!!!
S.M. Darling
grad Canadian Studies



le devoir october 13 (ap)



ottawa journal october 13 (ap)

photo play

Bob Steklasa
Last week **The Charlatan** ran two pictures of a Syrian supply column that was destroyed by Israeli forces. The key difference between these two photographs was the number of bullet holes portrayed in the photograph taken from the Ottawa Journal. It had considerably more than the one from Le Devoir, a Montreal newspaper.

Further investigation revealed that pictures run in the Toronto Star and the Ottawa Citizen also showed fewer bullet holes than the Journal photo. Why was this?

In an attempt to get some sort of an answer I went to the Canadian Press wire photo service; I also paid the Ottawa Journal news office a visit.

There I talked to Gordon Eastwood, city news editor and David Humphreys, the managing editor. They were already aware that the photo in the Ottawa Journal was different from the same photograph in the Toronto Star and the Ottawa Citizen. They acknowledged that the Journal photo had more "bullet holes" in the first two trucks of the supply column.

But Mr. Eastwood made it clear the photo was not deliberately touched up. He claimed the man who usually touches up poor wire photo copies was not working the night shift when this wire photo was put into the paper (Friday, Oct. 12)

Mr. Eastwood did concede the possibility that some one with a felt pen could have put on these few extra bullet holes. This would have been done without the Journal's authorization. "Nobody in his right mind would do it — there's no bloody point to it, "Mr. Eastwood said.

He also said the Journal does not keep wire photos; they throw them away after there're finished with them. "We get a couple of hundred a day, so we don't keep them around. But we do keep our local photos".

David Humphreys, the managing editor, conducted his own investigation. Since the original photo couldn't be found nothing conclusive could be proven. However, he proposed that the "bullet holes" might have been caused by the wire photo recorder. Depending on the type of machine you have and the adjustment made on it, photos can turn out darker or lighter or perhaps even blotched.

"What motives could we have for falsifying a picture from the outset?" Mr. Humphreys asked me. "That would hurt our credibility. We did not alter that picture in any way."

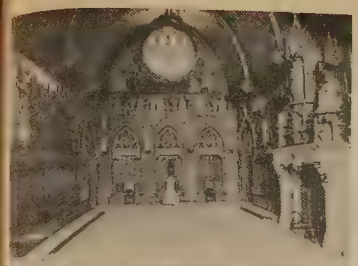
Since Mr. Humphreys also took the matter up with the Canadian Press, I decided to go over and see what they had to say. I listened to the opinions of the Ottawa photo editor, Stan Mulcahy.

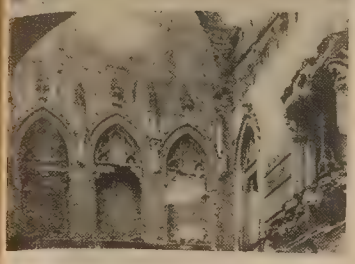
"Well, we really shouldn't speculate if this photo was retouched. There are so many factors you have to consider — type of machine recorder being used, whether you're using an offset or photo pressor a rotary press. Then there's the matter of adjustment on each machine. Sometimes they might not be adjusted properly and you won't really notice it. Or the photo engraver might get some dirt on the plate."

He pointed to the various photo clippings I had of the Syrian convoy and noted the differences among them as far as the reproduction quality went. Mr. Mulcahy said he sent a request to Toronto for the original photo to determine whether or not the bullet holes were there in the first place.

"We don't like to have our pictures misrepresented," said Mr. Mulcahy, "but we can't keep track of what every Canadian paper does with their copies."

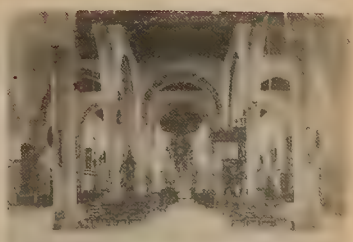
But no matter what the original photo shows, nothing conclusive can be ascertained. It may well be that some fiendish person in the Journal office did his bit to make the photo look more grim and added a few more bullet holes to the photograph, without authorized permission. It could also be that the machines did it. So much for objective reporting.







Paul Couvrette





let's forget?

Gordon Henderson

Sunday is Remembrance Day. . . "lest we forget." On November 11 each year we are asked to remember those who fell in battle fighting for Canada. It's a day set aside to honor the dead, praise our heroes and acknowledge the sacrifices made in the two world wars of this century.

But how relevant is Remembrance Day to the Canadian university student in 1973? Sunday will come and go with few even noticing it's Remembrance Day. Many will wear a poppy but without any sense of homage to those buried in the fields of Flanders.

It's not that we've forgotten. It's that we can't remember. Ypres and Vimy Ridge are just names in history books and Hitler is a fascination, not a menace.

Today we have new issues, new battlefronts and new weapons. Viet Nam, the Middle East and Ireland affect our lives more than the memory of past conflicts. In the nuclear age, it's hard to imagine trench warfare. Viet Nam has made us cynical; the bomb, callous.

On November 11, 1918, Germany surrendered and World War I ended. Remembrance Day is a day of peace, not of war. It is a day of triumph and a day of sad recollection.

The Great War was fought to end all wars. It, of course, did not. There should be no false illusions; we have not learned from the past. Remembrance Day has not been instructive and failed to prevent the waste and devastation of another war.

We are asked to remember. We are called to honor bravery. We are challenged to emulate heroism. . . and so we should. This does not mean we should glorify war, but we should recognize and salute the men who fought and died for something they believed in.

In both world wars, Canadians fought to defend freedom and democracy. World War I is now seen as an unnecessary and tragic war, but to those who fought, it was a holy crusade to defeat German militarism.

The threat in the Second World War was perceived with equal drama and it proved to be more imminent. Hitler was a madman whose ambitions had to be checked.

We who did not live through these tumultuous decades, cannot feel the intensity of the issues. But that doesn't mean we should dismiss them. Those we are asked to honor, died for us — that's right, we're that future they fought for — we should not deny them our respect and our thanks even if we feel they died in vain.

There are those who argue against the observance of Remembrance Day. They claim the past is irrelevant and we should focus on present issues and future concerns. We should be looking forward rather than backward.

On Remembrance Day we should look into our past without patriotic fervor. We should simply recognize the sacrifices of those who died fighting for Canada so they will not be forgotten. Canada has heroes and they should be acknowledged.

Surely a few moments of silent reflection on November 11 is not a preoccupation with the past.

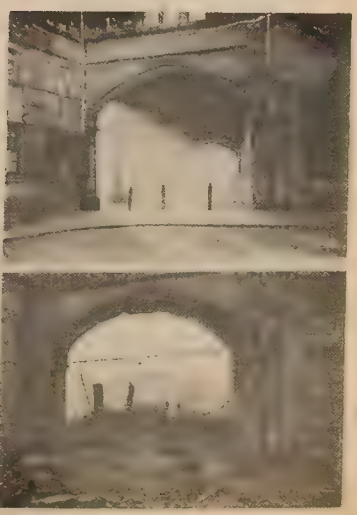
Ask the disabled World War I veteran in Toronto's Sunnyside Hospital if war is hell. He'll say it is. Ask him if it's immoral — a waste — a sing — again, he'll say yes. Then ask him if we should forget his brother died, his best friend died and he was crippled.

Sunday is Remembrance Day.. ."lest we forget."



Canada Always Wins





Understanding us

Ma. Mrs. G. A symbol of maternal stability, she says she's there to do her eight hours of work a day, but will always set aside a moment to offer advice and lend an ear to the broken-hearted who come to her with trials and tribulations of life in the Uni-centre.

"What the hang, I've always got a moment to listen to the kids. I've made a lot of friends among the students. I've got children and grandchildren of my own, I can understand these kids."

Evelyn Graham, part of the maintenance staff in the Unicentre,is quick to laugh and even quicker to express affectionate feelings towards the students — "I love being here!"

She said most of the students are cooperative and that nobody causes her any trouble. Except for one thing. Feet on the furniture. "Sometimes new students will get egged on to put their feet on the furniture by an older student who knows how I'm going to react. This furniture isn't as servicable as some might think".

Mrs. Graham said a good deal of furniture has been broken through carelessness. Her private campaign to get the feet off the furniture has become her trademark, and many have been the recipient of the pointed finger.

"I think some kids appreciate the Uni-centre. But there are those who take it for granted! Just look at the furniture!"

Besides the furniture, Mrs. Graham also objects to seeing writing on the women's washroom walls, although she said the shock of some of the grafitti has worn off since she first began working at the Uni-centre three years ago.

She likes to see students enjoying themselves. "I think kids are changing, though", she said. "TGIF used to be a riot, but now it's quiet. More students have their noses to the books; they're not enjoying themselves as much as they used to. Maybe they have older brothers and sisters who told them not to fool around. Sure, you have to study, but you should also have fun.

"But not to the point of going crazy" she added.

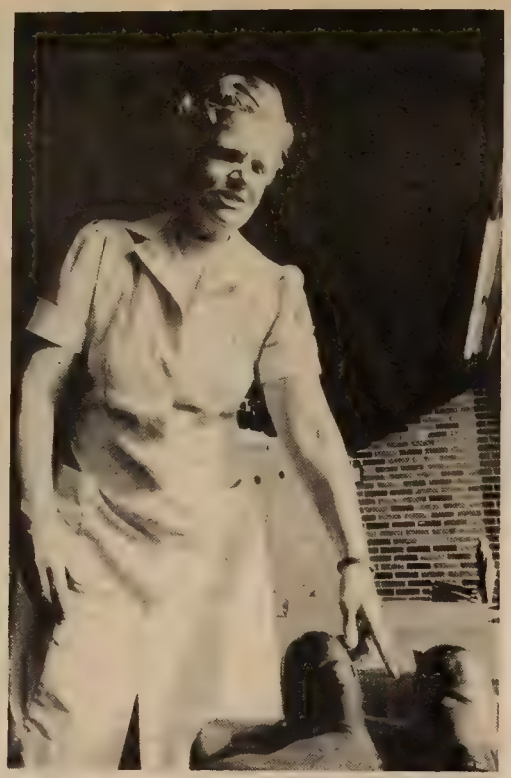
She views university life as "cozy", and thinks that students are "sheltered" here. "The kids are going to get bumps and knocks when they leave this place. I wonder if they realize this."

She said a lot of kids have confided they are here because of parental pressure, rather than because of self-motivation.

In her experience, Mrs. Graham has found that the student temperament generally changes after Christmas, and she said she usually waits until then before passing on opinions about student mentality in the Uni-centre.

She believes there is not much difference between young people today and young people of yesteryear. "It's just that young people have more exposure to things these days," she said.

Ma is known to speak her mind. "Sure, I'm known to speak my mind. If I have something to say, then why shouldn't I say it?"



Victor Wong

For relaxation, Mrs. Graham dabbles in needlepoint, crochet and knitting. She likes to attend ballet at the National Arts Centre, and she'll attend a Scottish concert when there's one in town. (She came over from Scotland when she was two years old, and hopes to return one day for a visit).

"I enjoy my life, and I'm happy" she adds, "I'm not overly religious, but I feel if it weren't for the man above, I wouldn't have had such a great life.

"I just wish the kids would keep their feet off the furniture."

nirvana express

Bill Adams

The inauguration of several small business enterprises and the holding of three area public lectures were some of the highlights that accompanied the visit to Ottawa earlier this week, by the Indian spiritual master Sri Chinmoy. Sri Chinmoy, in addition to heading the spiritual organization which bears his name, is also the leader of the United Nations meditation group, operated under the auspices of the United Nations in New York. Both roles are part of the mission that he feels God has given him — a mission to help mankind achieve perfection, and that has won him such disciples as (Mahavishnu) John McLaughlin and Carlos Santana.



Maureen Lynn

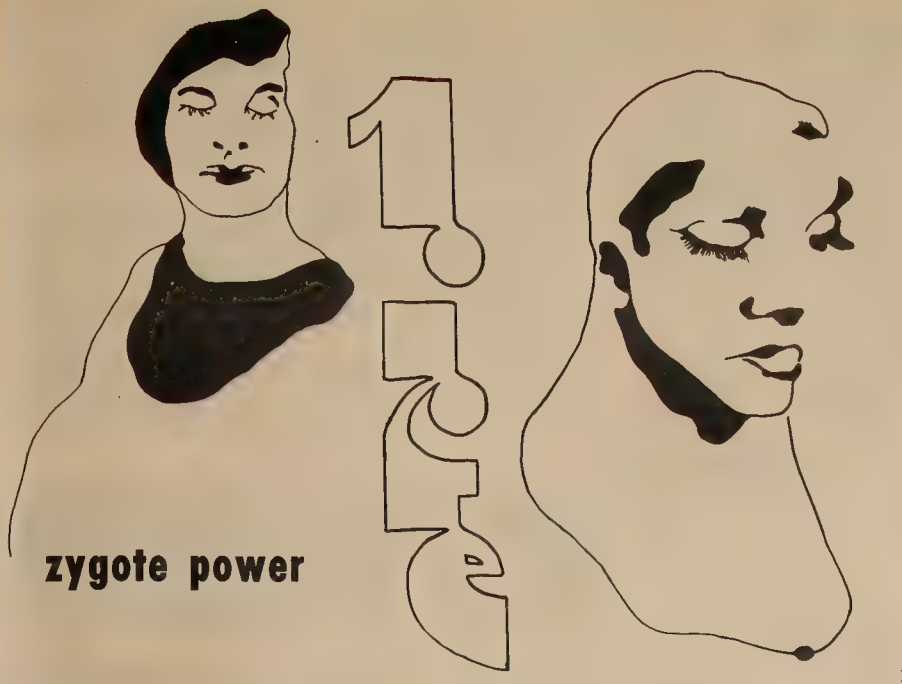
Since leaving his native Bengal over nine years ago to begin his mission in the western world, he and his disciples have established spiritual centres in many of the western nations, as well as founding "Divine Enterprises," the financial wing of the organization. The function of these 'Divine Enterprises' which, in Ottawa, include the vegetarian Food Food Restaurant and the natural food store Ananda Niketan, is to provide the various Sri Chinmoy Centres with the funds necessary for spreading their master's love.

Sri Chinmoy does not exhibit the marked arrogance of other spiritual leaders, however, readily admitting that his isn't the only way to realize God and that there are other, equally legitimate means of achieving it. The dogmatic view in religion where there can be only one true faith is rejected by Sri Chinmoy's modernist approach. This is partly because the spiritual path transcends religion, according to him. Moreover, he refuses to pass judgement on other organizations such as that run by the Guru Maharaj Ji, because it is not in his way to encourage antagonisms.

Sri Chinmoy explains the popularity of eastern thought in the west by commenting on the relationship in western religion between God and his followers. In the west, he says, our father is in heaven yet we are not there. We are separated from him. In the east, however, our father is always with us — when we are on earth, he is with us; when we are in heaven, he is with us. In the east there is an identification — a constant, conscious union with God. It is then that people begin to experience God's love; in the west, people do not seem to experience God's love.

His way, though based on eastern principles, is rigorous and demanding. He is a teacher, and although he does not demand remuneration for his meditations, he does ask that the student aspire to his utmost and, further, that the student do all that is required of him with regularity. This includes prayer and meditation, but also includes a strict vegetarianism. Animals, according to Sri Chinmoy, are essentially restless and as such create strong vibrations which agitate the 84,000 subtle nerves each person has, when they are eaten. Plants, however, are basically passive and as such can be eaten without any ill effect. Although vegetarianism, in relation to other requirements, is not important, it is still something to be strictly held by his disciples.

His followers, like the way he proposes, are plain and simple. Much of what he says is verified only by spiritual experience in his disciples, not clinging to any solid base. This is not meant to detract from Sri Chinmoy's aims, however nebulous or unattainable it may seem. It only follows, then, that love for the master superceeds (or, perhaps merely does not require) further proof. He may be right in his analysis that the west is seeking paternal love, and in his way — regardless of whatever else it means — they may find it.



zygote power

Richard Nigro

Rosemary Cairns

It was part of the Festival of Life extravaganza that happened in Ottawa last weekend. A Forum for Life. No negatives for this group. They are pro-life all the way.

Four buses are parked outside the packed auditorium of Ottawa Technical School Friday night. The rally has been well-publicized. Fifteen thousand black and white posters of a fetus in a plastic sac have been sent across the country.

People stand two and three deep along the walls. People sit on the balcony floor. The young gentlemen have given up their seats to the ladies, at the request of the moderator.

Barbara Breuer-Sipple has sung some of the cuts from her album. "Barbara Sings for Life". (Copies of the record are on sale after the rally for $5)

All eyes stare intently at the stage. Red curtains against a black backdrop frame the four members of the panel. A doctor, a lawyer, a minister, and the indescribable Malcolm Muggeridge.

From left to right, ladies and gentlemen! Dr. Mildred Jefferson of Boston, vice-chairman of the National Rights to Life Committee of the U.S.; Morris Shumiatcher, Q.C., chairman of the civil liberties section of the Canadian Bar Association; Dr. Heather Morris of Toronto, president of Alliance for Life, and the moderator of the presentation; Rev. Bernice Gerard, chaplain at U.B.C. and Simon Fraser University; and finally, the one and only Malcolm Muggeridge.

Dr. Jefferson begins. "The transmission of life begins at the moment of conception. One hour after the sperm enters the egg, the cells fuse and it is the beginning of a new individual."

Many references to "those who follow science will know", "those who want to deny the facts of modern biology", and "we KNOW when life has begun" are sprinkled through the address.

Clinical descriptions of the methods of abortion? The suction catheter "homogenizes a 12 week old body to mush"; the scraping tube dismembers the body; and the saline solution "drowns the baby".

Zygote, embryo, fetus; all scientific terms for the stages of growth of a human being. Dr. Jefferson emphasizes "human", in preparation for the argument that will be repeated by all the panelists. If we destroy human rights at any stage of human development, we open the way for their destruction at all stages.

A new term is coined; the "new annihilationists". It describes the social engineers, who want to get rid of human problems instead of trying to solve them. Echoes of Germany in the 1930's.

"But I and others like me will not stand silent, will not open the way for the holocaust which occured in Germany."

Dr. Jefferson concedes that there may be a "certain reasonableness" to the arguments of the pro-abortion forces. "If one is going to have a workable extermination program, one might as well begin with the unborn, then go on to the aged, the incapacitated, the political dissidents."

"Charity, consideration, fairness, and the protection of life because it is life: these form the basis of our society. It is not reasonable to desert this tradition for what is offered - a society where only the perfect, the privileged, and the planned have the right to live."

Thunderous applause. People begin standing up. A standing ovation. Dr. Jefferson is smiling and nodding.

Lawyer Shumiatcher is supposed to talk about abortion and the law in Canada. He never does get around to it.

He spends his time demolishing the Zero Population Growth concept, statisticians, lovers of humanity in the abstract, and politicians.

The only ones who accept ZPG are the "quasi-intellectuals" (those freshly processed by the universities, he adds, for the benefit of those who don't know). "Those foremost in the struggle against intelligence," as Malcolm Muggeridge put it. Loud laughter from the assembled multitude.

They are pleased with Shumiatcher's next description of his opponents. "The abortion movement did not spring full blown like a weed in a beautiful garden."

More echoes of Germany in the 1930's as he deals with the politicians' claim that they must do what the majority wants. The majority is not always right, he states.

"We must do, not what is popular, but what is right", or else the abortion forces will "destroy the whole moral basis of our society."

Had there been pro-abortion forces in Judaea, he adds, they would doubtless have told Mary how inconvenient it was to be pregnant, and how much easier it would be to have an abortion. After all, there was a housing shortage.

The audience responds enthusiastically, laughing and applauding loudly.

Shumiatcher's closing remarks are impressive. "It is our burdens which make life meaningful," he proclaims. Genially he relates an anecdote: In the beginning God created birds without wings. Suddenly one day He added wings. The birds held a protest meeting (the audience likes that touch), went to God, and complained about this burden they had to carry around. God said the birds had to learn to live with their wings. "It was only when the birds learned to lift and carry their burdens that they gained the power to fly."

More thunderous applause. Another standing ovation. The audience leans forward as if poised for flight.

The incomparable Malcolm Muggeridge is the last speaker. He begins with elegant compliments, delivered in that precise British accent: "The utterly enchanting way Dr. Jefferson stated the case.."

"We who believe in the sanctity of human life, that man is made in the image of our Creator, should not hesitate to make our sentiments known. Not just because of the unborn, but for the well-being of our own souls." Enlightened self-interest, Mr. Muggeridge?

Once we accept the pro-abortion view says Muggeridge, "the curtain falls on our society. All that is good and noble in our way of life will perish. This is the question we are considering. Do we want to live like a family farm, or like a family? If we want to live like a family farm, let the abortionists have their way. If as a family, we do these things at the peril of our immortal soul."

We have only begun the great battle between these points of view, stated Mr. Muggeridge. If we accept abortion on demand, we have "come to the end of that era that began two thousand years ago, and we enter the blackness, the Dark, Dark Ages. This is the issue."

And once again, thunderous applause. If possible, louder than the other times. The audience begins to spring up from their seats.

Now for the audience's questions, most of them "rah, rah" questions. Then there is Joe Borowski, former Manitoba cabinet minister, asking Mr. Muggeridge if Canadians can justify going above and beyond the law, a cruel and unjust law, to do what they believe is right? Mr. Muggeridge will only say that it is not possible to say now if that would be right or not. What we must do is live like the early Christians, who did what their beliefs required of them. Eventually we must be willing to undergo whatever penalty the law will impose on us for our beliefs.

It has now become very clear why these people have gathered here. They believe they are the last remnant of those who believe in the Christian values on which our society is based. They believe they are defending truth and right against those who would distort and destroy it.

Unborn babies are incidental to the issue. These people are more concerned about the euthanasia threat to themselves than to the unborn multitude. The feelings of a pregnant woman have no chance against these defenders of "not what is popular, but what is right."

The slowly-awakening sense of power among these people is frightening. Several thousand emotionally super-charged people.

A girl waits at the balcony microphone. "What are you doing about the 5,000 Canadian women who are butchered by backstreet abortionists every year?" She hasn't finished, but the moderator is already saying, "You've asked your question. Panel?"

"I haven't finished yet." Frantically waving her arms. Several thousand hostile faces turning to stare at her, marking her out.

She gives up, shrugs her shoulders and goes back to her seat. "I see our questioner is leaving" says Dr. Jefferson.

The rally ends with an emotional speech from the moderator. All those on the panel are those who wouldn't be here if the abortionists had their way, she states. Dr. Jefferson is black, Shumiatcher and Morris herself are Jewish, Bernice Gerard was an unwanted child. Mr. Muggeridge has just reached the NTBR stage (Not To Be Resuscitated, should he be seriously ill in hospital).

It is the gathering of the unwanted, those threatened and frightened by the "new annihilationists", the wielders of the new technology.

The audience is cheering, standing and shouting, applauding. They had heard what they came to hear. It was eloquent, and it was irrational. But it was what they wanted to hear. And they went home elated.

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Mark Twain's
LETTERS FROM THE EARTH

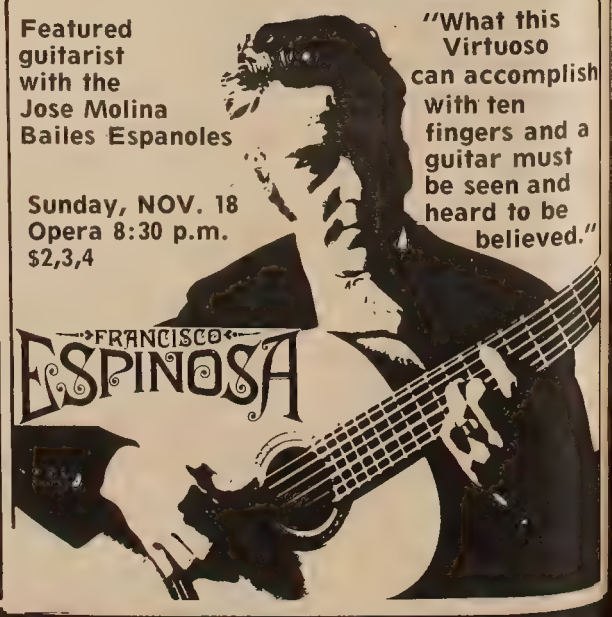
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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 9

CUSA pub: with Merge 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
:TGIF noon - 5, Unicentre
dance at Res Commons with Everyday People $1, beer 45¢, liquor 70¢, 9 p.m.
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. Free Cabaret with Ray and Steven, show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
informal Bible study: 1:30 - 2:30 p.m. 216 Paterson
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
:Kathakali (of India's theatrical tradition) 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
:The Heiress 8:30 p.m. Ottawa Little Theatre
Liberace in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6 p.m.
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of Proctor and Gamble (product development), Alcan Aluminium Co., On campus interviews with New York Life, Clarkson Gordon and Co.,Riddell, Stead & Co. info 231-2600
film: the "Ascent of Man" film series continues with "The Hidden Structure", noon, Tory Science Theatre, info 231-6711
:"They Shoot Horses, Don't They?", Th 'A', noon, 2:30, 5, 7:30, 10 p.m., $1

saturday 10

CUSA pub: with Merge 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Free Cabaret with Ray and Steven, show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
film: The Garden of Delights (Spanish with English subtitles) Th 'A' 7:30, 9:30 p.m., 50¢ CASA members, $1 students, $1.50 general public.
theatre: "L'echange" de Claudel 8 p.m. NAC Studio
:Kathakali (of India's theatrical tradition) 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
Liberace in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
Hillel bash: 8 p.m., Faculty Dining Lounge, 2nd floor Unicentre, Members free non-members $1, info 234-0530

sunday 11

film: The Candidate and Skater Dater, TH'B' 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30, 75¢
:Ponochio (children's film series) noon, 2:30 p.m., Th 'B' free
Liberace in the NAC Opera, 2:30 p.m.
Concert Society of Ottawa, NAC Theatre, 3 p.m., $4
Hootenaney at Le Hibou, 512 Sussex, 8:30 p.m. 75¢
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.

monday 12

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
film: The Silence (1963) directed by Bergman, 7:30 p.m., room 352 Physics Building, free
:The Hero as Artist from Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization series, 12:30 p.m. room 100, St. Pat's
:Jeux Interdits (1952) 2, 8 p.m. room 100, St. Pat's
:Fahrenheit 451, 8:30 p.m., 365 Nicholas near Somerset, (Ottawa U.)
Lecture: "Convergent evolution with special reference to the Australian Marsupials" Dr. A. Keast, 2:30 p.m. Tory "egg"
deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Xerox of Canada Ltd., Engineering, Commerce and Arts degrees wanted.
On campus interviews with Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce. Arts and Commerce degrees. info 231-2600.
prayer meeting: sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship, 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.

tuesday 13

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m. Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
deadline: On campus interviews with G.A. Ward & Partners, Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. (chartered accountancy) Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce. info 231-2600
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders 10:15-11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
lecture: "The Native Languages of Canada" Prof. W. Cowan, room 356 Herzberg
Toronto Symphony in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

wednesday 14

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
Canadian Armed Forces information session, 12:30 p.m., room 310 Steacie
prayer meeting: sponsored by Carleton Christian Fellowship, 12-1 p.m. 220 Paterson
Bible study: 8 p.m., 246 Grenville House
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
Toronto Symphony in the NAC Opera, 7:30 p.m.

thursday 15

CUSA pub: with Truck, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. with Richard Keelan, Bob Burchell and Michael Butler of Perth County Conspiracy, show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
Information session: Faculty of Education, U. Of T., 12:30 p.m., room 507 Southam Hall
:Canadian Armed Forces, 12:30 p.m., 312 Steacia Building.
deadline: submission of applications for prospective employees of General Motors of Canada, RCMP info: 231-2600
Soapstone Carving Workshop: 7-9 p.m., 50¢, Arts and Crafts Workshop, 2-1 Unicentre.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
graphics display: "and friends..." By Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, rm. 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
noon-hour concert presented by music dept., 1:15 p.m., Tower A, 9th floor Loeb
lecture: "The Bible and Computers" Prof. J.C. Hurd, Trinity College, 8 p.m. Tory "egg"
film: "Sambazanga", a film directed by an African woman. 7:00 p.m. Main Hall, Unicentre, free, presented by the African Students' Association

friday 16

CUSA pub: with Truck, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
TGIF: noon - 5, Unicentre.
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. with Richard Keelan, Bob Burchell and Michael Butler of Perth County Conspiracy, show starts at 9, 50¢, Roosters' Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
graphics display: "and friends..." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, rm. 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Canadian International Paper Co., (Engineering degrees) and Canadian Laboratory Supplies Ltd., (commerce, science degrees) info. 231-2600
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with "Music of the Spheres" noon, Tory Science Theatre, info. 231-6711
informal Bible Study: 1:30-2:30 p.m., 216 Paterson
Waylon Jennings in theNAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio

saturday 17

CUSA pub: with Truck, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Richard Keelan, Bob Burchell, Michael Butler of Perth County Conspiracy, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Phot Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6p.m.
graphics display: "and friends..." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, rm. 403, Unicentre, 12-4 p.m.
Bruce Cockburn in the NAC Opera 8:30 p.m., advance tickets on sale at the box office, Community Switchboard, Unicentre
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio.

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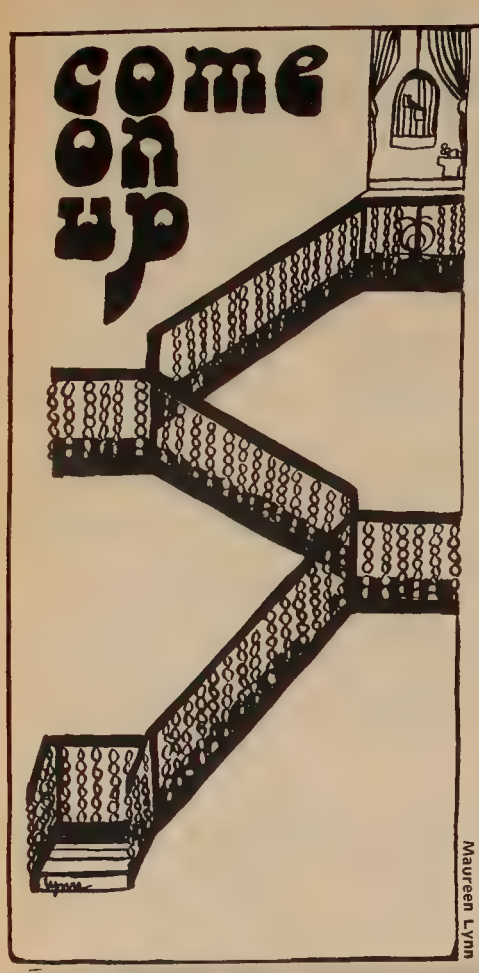
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signic

I do not intend to write about the bye-bye-elections — I have been political in my time, but that's another story. What with the house in such

Signe Hoffos

a mess, I haven't time to worry about such trivialities; right now my interest is not with corruption in office but with a since-Watergate related topic — vandalism.

Not that I'm working my way through college by working my way through other people's goods — nor am I suggesting this under-developed labour market to the management of Student Enterprises (not that the implications aren't intriguing)!. It is merely that I came home one evening to discover our house more or less disemboweled, and became myself — as they say in the Reader's Digest — a victim of the twentieth century.

Hundreds of column inches could go into graphic descriptions of the damage done — but that I'm offering to the National Inquirer. Suffice to say it was an act of bizarre malice: nothing was stolen, only a few objects were smashed — a stereo, an antique clock, a small table. Drawers were emptied, and linen soiled — yet good china and glass were left untouched. But, the walls, carpets and furniture were nearly ruined with strewn food and garbage.

The puns here I can't resist...my mother had preserved the fruits (and vegetables) of her country labours such that, for one good season or another, these violent gastronomes found at their disposal a gallon of maple syrup, two dozen eggs, and quarts of pickles, jellies and canned vegetables. The effect of all that fresh food steadily rotting into the confusion can hardly be imagined. From the inter-professional development conferences spontaneously occurring in our living room, the various cleaners agreed that egg is definitely the worst. Personally, I thought the maple syrup quite clever — the ultimate ick, as it were (and it were everywhere).

Now, I can view the whole thing as an exaggerated Psyche 100 experiment — such may be the result of a liberal arts education. Like most people, I have often wondered what I would do if. . . Well, now I have an idea: I can literally imagine a shadow me stepping out like the conscience of a cartoon character and studying my reactions simultaneously. Quite odd.

Vandalism is so common that I had come to feel it inevitable that something should eventually happen to us — I was shocked only to realize that the worst had happened. Consequently, the first few minutes were the worst by far.

I was to be alone until Monday — Sunday afternoon I went out, and came back to a rude surprise. A detail is necessary here —our front door is equipped with a feeble chain night-latch which until recently (a week ago Sunday to be precise) at least gave me a certain medieval sense of security. Unlocking the door Sunday evening, I found someone had applied this latch from within. Sick terror.

I ran for my nearest friend, and she returned to the house with me — bringing a butcher knife, which at the time seemed quite practical to us. (It was not until much later that we realized what an absurd picture we must have made, high heels and painted fingernails, sneaking through the back hedge brandishing a butcher knife. . .) We took one look at the kitchen For all that subsequently happened, those two impressions — the latched door and the ransacked kitchen — remain. The memory sickens me still.

We have since reconstructed the crime, and the house — neither to our satisfaction. (Yes, we have insurance ...Well, the police are investigating. . .) I have been calm — developed headaches, nightmares, nausea, shaky hands — but calmly. In a year I'll re-consider and become hysterical. Meanwhile I'm contemplating a transfer from Hon. Eng. to Exper, Psyche.



right of way

Elaine Bernard and some of her more humourless friends have accused me, in my column at least, of being a sexist. Now, if I understand her cor-

Randy Williams

rectly, this means that at worst I have treated women as something less than human, and at best as something less than men. Poor Ms. Bernard. I can only assume that when the straws for this month's assignments were distributed down at Young Socialist H.Q., she drew the short one.

Good try though. The pamphlet that was distributed left no doubt as to the exact nature and definition of sexist journalism: any word, phrase, or sentence pertaining to women which, when pulled out of context,causes Young Socialists everywhere to salivate. They have designated themselves as the keepers and sole arbiters of the public morality; the new puritans whose idea of a good time is a taffy pull —wearing rubber gloves.

What's eating some of these women anyway? (Oh no. Not again!)

And so the elections are finally over. Approximately 3.5% of the voting population turned out to exercise their democratic privilege this past Mon. and Tues. and I think that this should be taken as a clear indication to the powers that be that soon there will be no justification at all for salaries or honoraria, OR ELECTIONS for students' council. But I have a plan. Why doesn't students' council go on strike? It would be one of the most effective forms of protest that council could take to dramatize the utter disregard for the democratic process that exists on this campus. Just think of it! The pub, movies, and other forms of subsidized entertainmnt would suddenly disappear; there would be noone to turn to if the administration got tough. Oh, it wouldn't be long before students were talking about the good old days of students' councils and not long after that they would be flocking to the polls to register their deeper appreciation of the franchise.

On Sunday night we went to see a flick that I really must recommend to all of you: American Graffiti. As a period piece it is more effective (in my opinion) than the Last Picture Show and certainly The Summer of '42. Where were you in '62? the marquee exhorts and that is not so long ago for a twenty-six year old ageing teenager.

The movie opens at Burger City, the local hang-out where teenage society gathers to exchange gossip and display their flashy machines. It is the last night of the summer holidays in a small California town (Modesto?) and two friends must decide whether their individual futures lie at home or out there. Then there is John Milner, the dude with the bitchinest car on the strip, Toad whose dream of cruising in a boss machine comes true, and the mysterious and beautiful blonde in the white thunderbird who whispers I love you and then stays just out of reach.

The script never dips into artificial sentimentality and always the characters are treated with respect and understanding. They are never held up as objects for ridicule. Of course the movie is a study in types and no one summer night in the real world could contain all the dramatic events and emotional upheaval that we see on the screen. It is the telescoping of time that makes American Graffiti such a powerful and believeable movie. I was there; I know.



scorpio

With the onset of winter the tendency for a ruthless debunking of everything is restrained by feelings of isolation and futility. Self preservation counts for all and anything else can go rot.

Thus I find myself in this philosophic mood; blinkered to the turbulent issues of the day concentrating instead my energies on the logistics of keeping warm and content. Surprising as it seems this detached and uncommitted attitude provides a very satisfactory way of relating the absurdities of everyday life to their proper place which never is possible when they become charged with emotionalism.

What could be more absurd than this recent row over one student council by elections with three prominent members, Anne Frazer, Bryan Thomson and Richard Lee calling for the heads of those responsible for "stuffing the ballot boxes" when it turns out that it was common knowledge on the 5th floor that the elections were being mis-conducted. There is nothing like the guilty trying the guilty as an example of progressive student government. Even Chris Shute who was supposed to act as impartial chairman of the meeting failed, no doubt to a small oversight, to declare he was an interested party as he had acted as deputy electoral officer.

The fact remains that an election which has only a 5% turnout is devoid of any legitimacy as representative of the student body. It is obvious with the lack of student commitment to CUSA that the election of reps is not the best way for the recruitment of its controllers. It allows for the selection of the incompetant, ambitious and self seeking as well as the able, but more often than not, as the recent council resignations show, the good ones get pissed off and the chaf remains. But with what are elections to be replaced with. A system of co-optation would be no good as the present mediocracies would only select their mediocre hangers-on to replace them.

A good example of how this would be true is shown in the recent appointments to the executive of Students Council. Take Bruce Ziff for example. He had the misfortune to lose in the recent by-election. But when you have John Bryant V.P. Services and well known dispensor of good old CUSA patronage, as a friend, this became only a very minor obstacle. Having failed to win the students' confidence Ziff was considered a suitable person on Bryant's recommendation to fill one of the vacant science seats even through he is an Arts student. Thus pulled up to the position of councilor by his friends the next step was to pass on to him some of the goodies. I refer to honouraria which are attached to executive functions This was a simple manoeuver — all that had to be done was to revive an executive position that had become dormant, like activities coordinator, vacant since the resignation of Leib Zeisler last spring — the functions were being performed by deputy Mandarin Larry Malloy.

Of course if anyone should raise a doubt over the propriety of Ziff's appointment they will be quickly assured of his competancy — he successfully started and ran the film society, which has to date only shown one film, a classic, a sure money maker. Competancy in this case means he was often seen hanging around student council offices endearing himself to Malloy and paying homage to queen Anne: these being the criteria for suitability. That is why poor Alex won't get the executive position he so dearly wants, Anne never forgives a rival especially one who has the habit of making himself the centre of attention. Alex you will just have to wait until next year.

This example shows two things. First there is no structural rationale for the various executive positions — they expand and contract due to political pressures which are expressed through personality conflicts and alliances and second mediocrity tends to be self perpetuating.Student government contains this vicious circle through which it foreverdebases itself. At times like this philosophy is needed to jolt the government of students back on the tracks. What would Plato have suggested.....

carleton - food f

This is the second in a two-part series on food services at Carleton University.

Ron Stang

Food and food services. When it comes to the Canadian campus the topic is ultimately dominated by two questions: who serves the food; and what is the food's quality.

It seems of little importance to most patrons of university food services who the people serving the food are. What is essential is that the **quality** of the food being served. From here a person can identify the food caterer by what gets put on the plate.

Canadian universities draw on their services from three catering outfits: Beaver Foods of Canada (Universities of Windsor, Winnipeg, Brandon and Saskatchewan), Versafood (Automatic Retailers of America (ARA)), (York, Laurentian and Western Ontario universities), and Saga Foods, a division of Saga Administrative Corporation of Menlo Park, California. These are sometimes referred to as "the big three" in food catering.

Localized catering operations, independently set up by individual universities have usually been unsuccessful in maintaining and upgrading service. Consequently most campuses have abandoned their plans for independent localized catering because they have no knowledge of the catering operation in the first place. A recent example occurred at the University of Guelph where localized catering was initiated last year but has since failed in meeting even the standards of the food caterer the university dismissed the year previous.

In last week's article on food services Saga's worldwide operations were discussed in terms of assets. In financial terms, Saga earned $2,258,000 profit in 1969 (the last date with available figures). Saga is known as "Number One" in food catering. Its closest competitor, Versafoods (ARA Corporation), another American company with branch offices in Canada, recorded $1,156,-000 profit in 1971.

Incorporated in 1957 and operating in more than half all American college and university campuses as well as in a number of independent restaurants and smaller catering companies, Saga has been known as the fastest growing food caterer in North America. The company continues to make steady inroads into the Canadian campus market. Moody's Industrial Manual does not include Canada as a separate Saga Company but lists its operations this way: Saga Dining Halls Inc., Saga Food Services of Ala., Ariz., Calif., Canada, Colo., Conn., Fla., Ga., Hawaii . . . plus 37 more states and Puerto Rico. The authors would seem to include Canada in its American list of states and possessions.

Carleton was Saga Foods' first Canadian contract. It has since been operating at both the Rideau River and Saint Patrick campuses since 1967. Prior to that Versafoods Ltd. operated one catering service located in the old Commons Building.

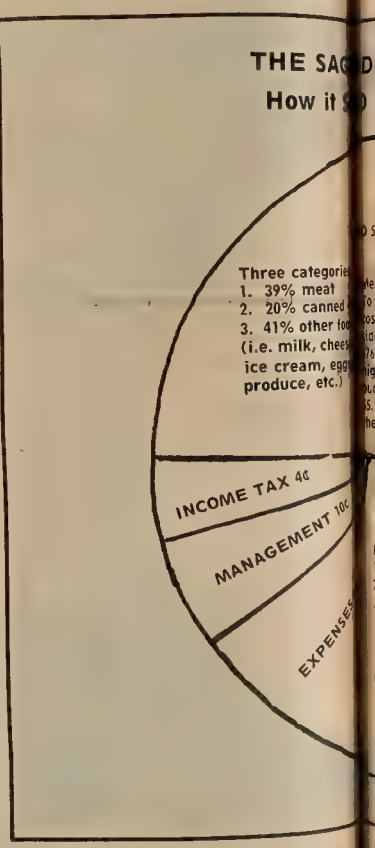
Although he was not involved in the change at the time, Dick Brown, present director of Housing and Food Services, believes Versafoods' contract was terminated because there was a high degree of disapproval with the way the whole thing was being run.

"Management, if not very poor, was ineffective," Brown said.

Although Carleton's food operations are now governed by a director and two committees, at one time all catering was hired, overseen, and terminated by the Dean of Student Services and the Bursur's office.

When Versafoods contract was terminated, t two groups had to find a new caterer to deal wi a rapidly expanding university communit What happened is that the university administr tion surveyed a number of other caterers in bo Canada and the United States, and Saga at th time appeared the most attractive. Once it ha been accepted as a possible caterer, Saga wa asked to submit a formal application.

Since 1967, the year of Saga's first Carlet contract, food operations have expande tremendously: new buildings, four new food ou lets, two special committees to look into th "problem" of food. When one speaks of Saga Carleton, it's almost as if an institution is bei referred to.



Brown says that while food contracts com for a yearly review there has been no need t pire Saga's. He cites two reasons for the ye term: first a stable market; and secondly, shorter the term, the higher the yearly reb

However as Brown himself admits, "by 197 food market, like every other market, become greatly unstable."

Saga controls more than half the food ma at Carleton. The two other catering operati Nelson Vending and Honest John's, both ow locally by John Nelson, are now in their tw year of operation at the university. All food c tracts must ultimately answer to one group Food Services Committee.



Maureen Lynn

thought part II

Food Services is divided into two smaller autonomous bodies: the Residence Food Committee, and the University Food Committee. Both committees try, as Brown says, "to keep on top of everything on a day to day basis." What this means is that the committees' caterers are supervised to see if they are keeping to the terms of contracts. Weekly inspections are held to make sure all food is being handled properly, food is stored at proper temperatures and equipment and utensils are kept clean and properly functioning.

Says Brown, "We will innovate programs whereby non-resident students can eat in residence dining rooms. We try to work with the companies to work out new developments such as buffets, special dinners, etc."

In any typical food contract the university owns all the equipment. Almost all employees are hired locally with the exception of top management who usually travel along with the company.

Included in the terms of the contract goes a rebate to Food Services from campus sales. This year Brown estimates that his committees will receive a $112,000 sales rebate. The greater proportion of this money goes into paying rent on building space and the repair and upkeep of kitchen equipment (replacing about $10,000 worth of stolen equipment yearly). A small amount of this rebate goes to paying part of Brown's personal salary.

Food Services is presently attempting to work toward a "zero" balance by the end of the year.

Given the size of an average Canadian university (10,000 to 20,000 students, faculty, staff) any caterer receiving a campus contract is given virtual monopoly with a captive group of consumers to draw on. This is why the food catering business is both so lucrative and competitive.

For example, Beaver Food Service Associates Ltd., of London, Ontario, had not been conceived ten years ago. Today, through a progressive advertising and independent marketing initiative (i.e. projecting itself as a truly independent Canadian company), the company, in the last fiscal year (1972), had a total revenue of between $25 and $30 million, and profits upwards to $350,000. This is the only Canadian company to have gained any ground in servicing the nation's college and university campuses. Private contracts in the past have proven failures.

Because of Saga's recent emerging domination of the food catering business, especially in the Atlantic provinces where rapid growth has been attributed to its under-cutting of competitors in open tendering, Saga, earlier this year, finally completed the transfer of their Canadian accounts to its new head offices in Toronto.

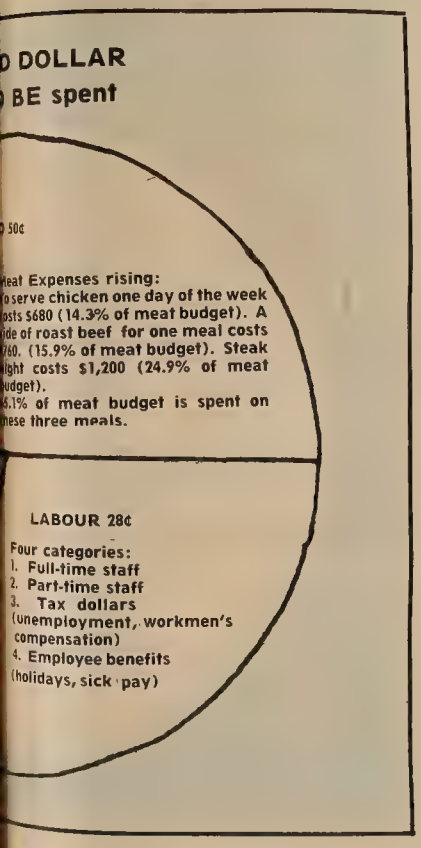
The company will now manage payroll and provide separate balance sheets for its Canadian contracts. As Brown pointed out, "There was no way California could handle everything."

* * *

Students at Carleton have been instrumental in helping initiate some of the terms under which food policy among the university's three caterers is carried out. This has been the result of the establishment of two food service committees. Among some accomplishments in scheduling hours and menu preparation the committees have been successful in other issues as well. Last year they were able to persuade the caterers to respect the national boycott of all Kraftco products sponsored by the National Farmers Union.

Although it would seem the committees make a concentrated effort to favour the student position in bargaining with the food companies, they can only be a temporary measure. Determining the extent of control that a caterer maintains at a particular campus is another question and one that must be weighed in terms of quality of food and the resulting profits in return for services. Ultimately that concerns ownership.

If students are to have a real say in how food services operate then the questioning of the companies at large must begin to be undertaken.



"Essentially what we're doing in a contract is buying Saga's management," Brown says. "We define the terms of the contract but provide the facilities for them (the caterers) to fulfill that contract."

Aside from acting in the supervisory capacity the committees can recommend changes in catering policy. The most recent example of such occurred with the introduction of Saga's "Snak-Pak" program, the purpose of which was to provide meals to non-resident students. It enabled them to eat in any Saga cafeteria or dining room and at a comparably lower rate than on a similar day to day basis.



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THE ARTS

people

HIS HUMOUR ON OUR HUBRIS: GEORGE CARLIN IN OTTAWA



Joanna Morgan

November 5

It hadn't been the usual crowd the NAC Opera sees. More jeans and dope in attendance, feet propped up on the edges of balcony boxes. A ten-minute delay after the curtain went up brought forth impatient, but good-natured calls of "Let's get it on!" and "On with the show!" from the audience.

George Carlin had been tired to begin with. Two long shows in one night — "it's weird, man". His **New York Voices** routine hadn't worked out in the second show, he'd had to abandon the Spanish mimicry section.

But he was in good spirits backstage in the late hour Charlatan-Radio Carleton interview. "Man I dig these halls, you can have nightclubs."

The beginning was a hip but unpretentious request, "Does anybody have a cigarette, of the regular variety?"

Gone now were the stage postures, the cro-Magnon mugging, the pterodactyl poses recognized from his **Occupation: Foole** album cover.

Relaxed on the sofa, the 36-year-old comedian sat straight and serious, his aviator glasses on, his long hair smoothed back. A lean man. His hands playing first with a book of matches, then tearing filters off his borrowed cigarettes. The eye catching sight of his narrow leather bracelet set with small stones, as his hands move and he talks about comedians, humor, himself.

How much had he been influenced by Lenny Bruce? Carlin explaining the process of the influence: "He was Babe Ruth when I was watching him but I was in the bleachers. He influenced me as much as a man in my moral thinking and attitudes as he did as a comedian. He was a brilliant comedian but I quickly stopped laughing and started nudging the person next to me. Nodding my head, yeah, Lenny yeah..(but)I had a different idea in my mind."

That idea had been to be an actor, but Carlin became a comedian, a comedian that made the dramatic change from conservative to freaky. He had lived through a time of personal discrepancy: appearances in the late Sixties on the Ed Sullivan Show, but "stoned out of my gourd all the time."

Is the George Carlin before us now the real one? His answer is a sort of affirmative: "I was a head all my life and it gives you lasting value changes. There's a permanency about psychedelics and pot is a mild psychedelic and having started as a youngster with it, it gave me certain freedoms, and certain insights that I was always able to stay true to, to myself."

"Knowing I wanted to be in show business I was willing to make certain compromises about... oh, who I would have to work with or what I would have to do in order to get to a point where I'd be independant enough to do it my way. I was prepared for that."

"But before that even came to pass I became completely disillusioned with the fact that I wasn't in my act. It was all characters, it was all parody, I thought it was good and it was, but it wasn't me."

"And the audiences I had were not about to let me begin to change. Nightclub audiences are uptight as they can be. And I began to talk differently before I left nightclubs".

His frustration built up through the six months or so of commitments to places where he'd introduce topics like the values of modern America, Vietnam, "dope and hair and stuff".

"They would freeze up."

"So when the time came that I was free to go back to coffeehouses and campuses — well, I was just bursting with energy and ideas and stuff to say and I had a place where I could say it, and get people that were, if not sympathetic, at least open".

The initial antagonism to his brand of humor had come at first as it does to someone whose book is misunderstood.

"It's gone away . . . I'm at peace with myself."

"I've done for me what I wanted."

Onstage at the Opera Monday he'd done for the Ottawa audience what they couldn't have known they wanted.

A kind teasing, a teasing-out of forgotten vulnerabilities, hidden things. He'd established rapport by ridicule of their pretensions, those protections against the world.

He'd begun that by gently mocking the huge Opera crowd: "Are you together? Have you elected row captains yet?"

Then he drove them all hard down some memory lanes. A trip back home to the world of infancy, showing them old smallnesses. The little world of childhood: a windowsill beyond reach; the incredulity of a lone nail in the wall, put there to no purpose; a crawl under the sink proving "The U-shaped rag would still be there". A time when it was magic to "send away" for things, lost now to adults who in a different mood "write in" for them.

Grown-up now, he mocked them seriously. Pollution: "We go to the oilshore every year. Johnny saw a waterslick yesterday." Nixon pictured as a musician, in the studio mixing his tapes. Putting down the social rituals of their age: "What's your sign? Taurus. Bleah!"

An ironic treatment of drug use until a savage downer on coke: "Take some now and stay up 'til March!"

He finished with his **Words You Can't Say on TV** routine , with his final glorious exposition on the word, "Fuck" that showed the man knew people well, why the word is both profane and sacrosant, clued in as he was to the way people are always alone, as real or would-be lovers.

"I just feel everybody has experiences that if you point out to them from the stage how common we are, with each other, how universal we are, well we get a little bit of understanding then ....we might not retain it forever but every now and then perhaps it springs back...(Carlin makes a spoofing aside, ridicules himself in his radio announcers voice — "snot **will** occur")...if you can leave people just normal brothers a bit, that's a lot."

Though the comedian will shock and surprise people, make them re-examine their attitudes in a process that may be painful, his purpose is "an attempt to have it be one of love, that is, a huggin' and a cuddlin' of the whole experience....a breaking-down."

What makes George Carlin laugh?

He likes Jonathan Winters, Mel Brookes, Don Rickles ("makes me laugh like a mother").

"They really make you laugh all the way down into the middle, because every nuance about what they're saying is in place. You know it's instinctive. It's the subconscious at work. You don't have to make it up, you discover it. It's there just to be, educate...my mother told me 'educate' comes from 'e duc' meaning 'to bring out'. Not 'to put in'. man...."

English humor, is different from the American sort. "I admire British understatement and British humor." A lot escapes him, and as well there's "an awful lot of silliness and slapstick that I can't understand. I like the turn of the phrase, the turn of an idea...nonsense is fun, but it's over, immediately..."

He digs Peter Griffin, Dudley Moore. "If I could find their records on Fontana I would really flip".

On stage Carlin had called himself a Dada comedian. Proclaiming "words are so fine" he played with them, making absurd sentences, pointing out the combinations never used.

"Please saw my legs off."

"Hand me the piano".

"Can you fit another anchor in your pocket?"

But there was nothing absurd about Carlin's speech while he talked later about his own life style.

Heavy on-the-road work in the fall and spring months only when schools are in session and his audiences assembled means he can spend lots of time with his family, and that's important. The money's good for what comes easily to him, what he enjoys doing. "I work at my, and thank God or whoever He is, at my own pace. You work to live, you don't live to work."

He has definite ideas too about children.

"I have one child, Kelly, who's ten. She's been in Montessori since she was three. She's grown up without having anything concealed from her. Seen me clean, raw..."

"She's never had to ask why there are some cigarettes you buy at the store and why there are others. Finally when I thought she was ready, I explained to her that she'd been contact high for six years just hanging round me and my friends. She knows all the things you have to know to be properly educated about drugs."

"She knows that Tuanols are called Rainbows, that they're downers and some people shoot them. She knows there are legal drugs that are deadly and there are illegal drugs that are safe. She knows you never put anything in your arm, you put in yourself. And she's seen Daddy smoke pot long enough to know that she doesn't have to be afraid of that, nor afraid of Daddy when, you know..."'

About his art: "The thing that bothers you is not if they don't respond, but if they don't understand."

With three comedy albums out and another "on wax" he often has to go over recorded routines in live performances. People expect them. "If it's growing, I don't mind... but a static thing doesn't mean anything."

With courtesy then he says he wants to split, is that all right? The plane leaves early tomorrow for home and Los Angeles and it's 1:30 in the morning now.

So the man in the jeans and batiked tee shirt gets up and goes out. Behind him he leaves a sure impression. Proof himself of what he said he wished for in others:

A consideration for "People first, things second. Always. And feelings, people's feelings."

Joanna Morgan

books

NEWMAN'S CANADA WITH CANDOR AND GRACE

Home Country: People, Places and Power Politics by Peter C. Newman McClelland and Stewart/Maclean-Hunter $8.95

Hugh MacLennan on Peter Newman's writing style: "This is not journalism; this is art."

Peter Newman on Canada: "I've tried to describe my love affair with Canda, an emotion that's endured for more than thirty years. This may be the only country in the world where even a mild display of open affection immediately makes you a curiosity."

Home Country by Peter Newman is a joy to read. It's like spending an evening with a knowledgeable and charming raconteur. Newman shares his travels around the globe, his love affair with Canada and his experiences as Canada's most perceptive and skillful journalist.

With the candor and grace which have become Newman trademarks, he describes and assesses our political system and the men who make it work.

Home Country is a collection of articles written by Newman for the Toronto Star and Maclean's magazine. The book is not a sequel to **The Distemper of Our Times,** but, in Newman's words, "the chronicle of a political education, my own."

Canadian political figures are described with poetic imagery. In the 1965 election, John Diefenbaker "soaked up the mood of rural Canada and gave it off, like a hot swift fire that burns away the scrub of a hidebound life."

Eric Kierans' "eyes have that poached-egg look of permanent fatigue." Lester Pearson is portrayed as "a good man in a wicked time.. .a prime minister who did not seem so much to be governing Canada as presiding over its survival."

Pierre Trudeau is, in Newman prose, "Like a Sun King in a latter-day Versailles, surrounded by courtiers whose chatter he mistook for the sound of reality." Trudeau fell from grace because "he seemed to forget that a democratic election is not a royal procession or a teach-in, but a struggle for power, a clash of ideas, personalities, and perceptions of the future."

Months before Watergate unfolded — right after his landslide victory — Peter Newman described Richard Nixon:

"Impeccably dressed and made up, he resembled nothing to much as a head-waiter in a once great restaurant that no longer has a first-class chef, nervously greeting diners with the hope that a patina of charm will hide his underlying insecurity. I kept watching Nixon, searching for some glimpse of human response under the careful television mask he wore. Then, our glances briefly locked, he noticed me looking at him and just for an instant — a frozen flutter of time — I caught the real Nixon. In that small stillness of insight, I recognized a man so terrified — his breath and muscles seemed as taut as a pole-vaulter's — that he could barely keep himself under control. His wild gooseberry eyes looked out at me with the plea of a man who has spent a lifetime being snubbed, begging for belief."

In **Renegade in Power,** Peter Newman wrote a sardonic account of the shattered Diefenbaker vision. In **The Distemper of Our Times,** he chronicled the disappointing and frustrating Pearson government. Both books were incisive; both vibrant; both best-sellers.

In **Home Country,** Peter Newman himself, emerges. He remembers the Nazis in his native Czechoslovakia with frightening detail; lovingly mourns the death of his friend teacher and colleague, Ralph Allen, and he demonstrates that his interests transcend Canadian politics; he has 134 Stan Kenton records.

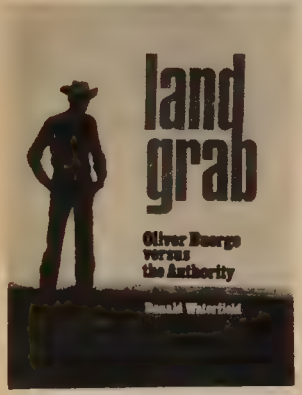
Read **Home Country** if you share Peter Newman's love for Canada. Read it if you are interested and concerned about this country. Read it if you enjoy good prose and artistic journalism.

Unfortunately if you can't spare $8.95 (why do Canadian political books have to be so damn expensive?) you'll have to wait until it comes out in paper back.

It's comforting and encouraging to know that Canada's national magazine, Maclean's is edited by a man with the skill and sensitivity of Peter Newman. Perhaps we can "preserve the relatively gentle society which still exists on this side of the 49th parallel."

Gordon Henderson

HEY PA HERE COME THEM GOVERNMENT FELLAS AGAIN



Land Grab: One man versus the Authority by Donald Waterfield Clarke, Irwin $7.95.

Donald Waterfield wrote **Land Grab** so, "that if history reveals the Authority succeeded in grinding the Buerge's into the ground, the event will be recorded without fear or favour."

In 1944 Oliver Buerge bought a small farm on the Columbia River in the interior of British Columbia. Over the next 20 years he expanded it and improved it and it supported him and his wife and their two children.

In 1961 John Diefenbaker and John Kennedy signed the Columbia River Treaty for the development of the Columbia's hydro electric power generating potential. Buerge (and his 2000 valley neighbours) were in the way. Construction of the Arrow Dam, a storage dam installed to regulate the flow of the river, (the more efficiently to spin the turbines in the American generating stations downstream.)

The B.C. Hydro and Power Authority offered Buerge $16,000, absurdly low compensation for the loss of his land. He refused the offer; the Authority refused to raise it. Both sides refused to accept the settlement proposed by a provincial government-appointed appraiser. So the dispute went "to law" - the B.C. court of appeal.

The dispute was not about the actual expropriation. The Authority required the land to fulfill its obligations under the treaty and had taken it and no matter what anyone thought of the treaty or the Authority, there was no recourse. What remained at issue was the amount of compensation Buergè would receive. Waterfield wrote about that and about what happens to a David of a citizen" who "challenges the Goliath of government."

Buerge eventually won his appeal and was awarded compensation of $36,000 - an amount about halfway between what he demanded and what the Authority offered. "He has the distinction of being, as far as I know, the only individual who has ever won a legal battle against the great Power Authority." A triumph! But in that triumph there is greater condemnation of B.C. Hydro (and, by implication, every other "predatory" government and government agency) and the process of law through which an individual citizen may battle his government, than there is in any account of an individual's defeat.

Buerge had the only kind of case that can succeed against the government - unassailable. And the result of his victory? He was set back 20 years financially. He lost his farm and, therefore, his livelihood. After 6 years of wrangling with the Authority, (6 years that "must have been a dreary sort of hell"), after inflation and legal fees and appraisers' fees had eaten into the settlement, his economic position was virtually the same as if he had accepted the Authority's original offer. "He has enough money to buy (if he can find it) a farm with less than half the equivalent aecrage to what he lost." Buerge was lucky he didn't lose the appeal. He would have been left destitute.

The behavior of B.C. Hydro, as documented by Waterfield and verified by the court of Appeal, was vindictive and discriminatory.

But while the Authority was bloody-minded, it was acting within the strict letter of the law. The law is strongly overbalanced in favour of the government. The sympathy of the courts, the cost and complexity of undertaking litigation, the vastly superior resources of the government agency, all work against the individual citizen even though, in theory, the law grants a fair hearing to both sides.

Donald Waterfield, however, is not certain that the process of taking governments and their agents to court should be made less demanding. "It is perhaps just as well that obstacles are placed in the path of would-be litigants against governments; otherwise - the courts would be overwhelmed by contentious persons and governments would suffocate in legal action." Yet he obviously wanted Buerge to win and he admires his courage. "For so long as he lives, and even if he loses all his small, hard-won financial gains, he will always have the satisfaction of knowing that, in the crunch, he had the moral courage to implement his convictions."

A fine sentiment but a bit dishonest. After all, it was the "obstacles" that forced Buerge into the position in which he had to become a hero. He had to go through 6 years of hell and legal proceedings to defend a position that should never have been attacked in the first place. The government has no solemn obligation to, with plagues of locusts and boils, make moral giants of its citizens.

Waterfield argues that the present expropriation laws were designed to facilitate development. Buerge's misfortune could have been avoided had the expropriating body been bound to compensate him on the basis of a generous evaluation of the cost of replacing his farm situation. There is however, a potentially expensive complication. Development freezes and downzoning are being proposed for several Canadian cities and agricultural land in B.C. Given that a property owner has the right not to suffer economic loss (and is entitled to material compensation for the loss of intangible valuable things) as a result of the expropriation of his property for some common good, do the owners of property which loses value as the result of restrictions on development have the right to receive compensation for their economic loss. Waterfield says they do not because "people do not really own their land. They simply "lease" it from the Crown and if they are more than three years in arrears on their "rent" (taxes) they forfeit the lease to their properties." Why, then, be generous to people who are expropriated?

Land Grab is called a documentary." Waterfield made extensive use of transcripts, letters and legal papers. There are fairly long accounts of court proceedings which are instructive and surprisingly readable. It is a personal recording of events. Waterfield lives 25 miles down the valley from the Buerge's and they frequently dropped over to discuss the case. This and other dialogue is employed less successfully. It is obviously and awkwardly reconstructed and it often reads more like a formal interview than the conversation around the kitchen table it is meant to be.

Personal involvement gave Waterfield the sympathy and insight to depict clearly what the Buerge's lost and had to suffer through. But he seems to have been content to recod events, and the opinions of the Buerge's, and neighbours and lawyers who supported them. His bias does not weaken his case. But he has left questions unanswered. Things he and the Buerge's couldn't understand then he still can only speculate about. The authority treated Buerge unusually harshly while it dealt quite generously with others. Why? The judge made a miscalculation that cost Buerge $30,000. Was that accident or politics? Why couldn't it be rectified? If Waterfield intended that his readers understand the system he should have added details of motivation and process. And, except for passing, very general, references to other cases and other jurisdictions, the book is very specific to Buerge's fight and the the B.C. Hydro and Power Authority Act (1964). More substance would have given the book longer shelf life, and at $8 the copy that could be expected.

Peter Gorrie

drama

THE HEIRESS STRIKES IT RICH

The Heiress at the OLT until November 7.

The Ottawa Little Theatre very confidently played baseball with the audience on the opening night of **The Heiress.** With the actors calling the play and the actors pitching with all the dramatic force, professional devices and flourishes known to them, it was a striking performance.

The drama by Ruth and Augustus Goetz is set in a rich apartment of the 1800's, peopled by gentlemen and ladies of an aristocratic tooth. The play's appeal is emotional and personal, although its comment on the way human nature twists good intentions into tragic results is valid.

Dr. Austin Sloper's cold-hearted desire to mould a refined, confident lady produces instead an insecure, love-starved Catherine. Her admirable goodness and honesty are never appreciated. Her contacts with society are strained and unsure. Suddenly her life is redeemed by the entrance of Morris Townsend.

To Catherine he is Rudolph Valentino, Einstein, and Albert Schweitzer in the body of Mr. Universe; to the experienced theatre-goer he is a rogue, a rampscallion, and a money-grabbing scalliwag to boot. Ignoring her father's well-intentioned but severe threats, she makes arrangements to elope. She casually informs Morris of her refusal to accept a penny of her inheritance. He suddenly develops cold feet and leaves her crushed by her awareness of his greedy motives.

This inability to find a loving relationship forces her into a premature cynicism and a nasty and revengeful disposition. She strikes a final blow to Morris, who attempts another conceited shot at the glittering life-style she represents. She leads him on and then in a final vengeful move, locks him out and locks herself into an emotional grave.

The actors responded to this high-pitched emotional drama, with superior performances which removed the play from the sentimental appeal of melodrama. Sophistication and style were the key-words. Bruce Feather portrayed Dr. Austin Sloper as a physician whose restrained concern is mistaken for hate by his daughter. At the same time he endowed Sloper with an aristocratic case and dignified style, which gave his character solidity and appeal.

Jane McIndoe was brilliant in transforming the nervous, childish Catherine into an assured though embittered woman. Somewhat detrimental to her portrayal was her tendency to fall into emotional and melodramatic sandtraps. Frequent love-sick stares suggested more a victim of Saga food than a woman in love. Dramatic flourishes of her multi-yarded skirt produced a wind strong enough to remove the audience to the lobby. But she also provided a profound complex character, played upon by circumstance and made identifiable because of it.

Doug Dewar as the villain Morris, was as energetic, pompous and glib-tongued as the role required. And he subtly disguised his not-so-gentlemanly intentions with a mask of flattery and exquisite manners. This was persuasive. His charm was comparable to that of Malcolm MacDowell's "Lucky Man", although necessarily contrived. Of course, he didn't fool the audience who could be heard outlining his plan of attack and delighting in his predictable rattiness.

Further support came from Dodi Burnett who fluttered about as the nosy and boisterous aunt, with a taste for expensive brandy. Endowed with a sympathetic and sentimental nature, Dodi Burnett kept her from being excessive. She too suggested the style and wit of a sophisticated performer.

The lavish elegance of the set put the final layer of varnish on an already polished performance. The romantic overtones were further emphasized by soft gentle lighting, especially during the moonlit scene where Catherine realizes her lover's true disposition. A serious touch was achieved in the delicate fading-out of the last scene.

So with an entirely successful production, the Ottawa Little Theatre is batting .50 for the season.

Geraldine Hampson

music

ONCE OVER HEAVY ON ...

The Electric Light Orchestra and The Edgar Winter Group at the Civic Centre Nov. 3.

The Edgar Winter Group/E.L.O. concert on Saturday night was vastly appreciated by the audience at the Civic Centre. Rightly or wrongly I am a little more critical. Perhaps I'm just acting bitchy because I wasn't fully recovered from my Team Canada breakfast of '50' and 'Blue'. Likewise I had the lunch and dinner of champions.

As live concerts go it might even be considered a great one. Certainly it had all the makings of a continuously good time what with the Electric Light Orchestra of "Roll Over Beethoven" fame here, and much greater acclaim in Europe, serving as the introductory act. No warmed over responses allowed to these boys. Continuing in the grand tradition of the **Move** whence Bev Bevan, drums and Jeff Lynne, guitar/lyrics hail happily from for our benefit, they attacked us with their brand of r.n'r. The audience seemingly already familiar with the E.L.O.'s musical attainments reacted easily and with genuine feeling to the combined efforts of the seven group members.

Even though I found the concert crowd atmosphere choking me I was saved by the style of E.L.O. A something which allows, no impels you, to feel foolish and be stunned at the same moment by all their musical toughness. Blasting you away with their instrumental artillery yet making you feel ridiculously happy that it's happening to you anyhow. Obviously some of the credit for this belongs to tuxedo clad, sometimes-cellist Mike Edwards. A likeable madman of the ratty-idiot variety somehow native only to England (when he gets older he'll ascend to the blessed rank of 'eccentric') he is essential to the band's magic. Twitch, twitch...smile. Even though I could have done without those members of the audience pushing and blocking my view, I'd still be dissatisfied. The good feeling from E.L.O.'s performance was easily sustained while their equipment was cleared off the stage and the Edgar Winter Group's complex stage arrangement set up. It was disturbing that there was no edge to the waiting for the arrival of their power amp idols. Patient enthusiasm is one thing, lemmings are another.

Professionals that they are it didn't take long before Edgar pranced on to the stage to set off the dancable "Keep Playing That Rock n' Roll" to an eager crowd. Edgar Winter's attitude to his music has certainly changed since his days of writing with Jerry LaCroix to produce the sweeping brass sounds of **White Trash.** His new perspective of guitar-oriented sound should be considered quite natural as the guitar is the premier r.n'r. instrument; particularly one played by Rick Derringer.

Not that Edgar's own abilities on saxaphone and synthesizer were neglected at all, as he so tastefully demonstrated throughout the evening. It's just that the bouncing, cruisable rock played on Saturday owes a great deal to the band's line up of Chuck Ruff on drums and Dan Hartman on bass. "Free Ride" gave ample evidence of Hartman's tuneful writing skills and influence over the polished sound being produced by the group. Dazzling guitar workmanship provided by brother Johnny's old sidekick Rick Derringer.

Much more so than **White Trash** would ever have allowed him to do Edgar really has come out more himself in this music. No matter how much he might owe to the band Edgar still relies on his origins which perhaps accounts for his scat singing with Derringer's guitar. The two of them trading off instrumental runs at each other put me to sleep, probably indicating a lack of tolerance or subtly on my part. Ho hum.

The excellent sound system allowed the highly receptive audience to capture all that was taking place making the entertainment total, with our eyes being offered the splendors of a sophisticated light show. In that sense of visual stimulation Derringer also offered us up a lesson from the "wiggle that thing" school of sound with his own self-penned "Rock N' Roll, Hootchie Koo". Almost graduating to parody with his strutting only to banish that motion with a successful dose of Raymond Douglas Davies' "You Really Got Me".

Great huh? Don't you hate grumpy critics? Bitch, bitch. Ah well, "keep playing that rock n' roll."

Evan Jones





Vahe Guzelimian

more music

MASS MUSIC—— SUFFERING ALL THINGS

On Hallowe'en night the National Arts Centre Orchestra gave a concert in the Opera that consisted of three works: Symphony No. 2 by Arthur Honegger, the Piano Concerto in A minor, Opus 54 by Robert Schumann, and Symphony No. 36 in C major — subtitled "Linz"–by W.A. Mozart. The guest pianist was Alicia De Larrocha.

The Honegger symphony, written for a large string orchestra was commissioned in 1936 by the Basle Chamber Orchestra, was completed by the composer in Nazi — occupied Paris in 1941 and was given its first performance in Zurich in May 1942. The work bears the stamp of the unsettled times in which it was composed. The orchestra gave a highly polished performance of this awkward work consisting as it does in the first movement of a series of highly coloured motifs with no recognizable air or other connection between them. The second movement was sombre and dark and frankly laboured. The finale was a little more brilliant in tone and featured an extremely well played trumpet motif that according to the program notes was "an eloquent statement of faith" that "brings the work to a close on a triumphant and optimistic note". Well — maybe. Personally, this reviewer found it dull beyond tedium, and it was my impression that it was only politely received by the audience.

In contrast, however, the Schumann was brilliant. This work ranks with the best piano concertos of the Romantic period and receives far too little attention from pianists and orchestras these days.

Miss De Larrocha, a native of Spain and one of Europe's most noted modern pianists does not perform often enough in North America for a talent of her scope. Her mastery of the spirit of this work demonstrated beyond compare the effect of an orchestra and soloist working together in close harmony. The power of her interpretation soared at times to the lofty heights of a gothic cathedral, balanced and contrasted with softer passages that were executed with the delicacy and grace of a Dresden shepherdess. I wish that this performance had been recorded, as I believe that it could rank as a definitive interpretation. A superb piece of music, supremely well played.

The Mozart was charmingly done by the orchestra which has a deserved reputation as a Mozart specialist. Precise and elegant, this symphony was written during one of the few completely happy periods of the composer's life. According to the story, Mozart was just recently married and was returning to Vienna from Salzburg with his bride when he stopped for a while in the City of Linz. He received an extremely warm welcome from the good burghers and was asked to give a concert. Having brought no music with him, he wrote this symphony which is full of the warmth and joy that only Mozart could bring to a piece of music. Not as popular or as frequently played as its predecessor Symphony (No. 35, the "Haffner") this work bears all the hallmarks of a composer at the top of his form and was given a thoroughly professional treatment by the Orchestra.

On balance, I enjoyed the concert, but must express serious reservations about the structure of a programme that can include works as widely different from one another as the Mozart and the Honegger. Surely it would be possible for Maestro Bernardi not to attempt to provide all things to all people at all times. There are people whose tastes run to "modern" composers, others who are strictly "classical nuts". Why should the one have to suffer (or sleep) through the interests of the other? As with east and west rarely the twain do meet.

Christopher Shute

dance

IT ROSE WITH ATLANTIS

The Toronto Dance Theatre in the NAC Theatre Nov. 2

The best is often most appreciated when it is saved until the end. This was certainly the case at the National Arts Centre when the Toronto Dance Theatre presented four timid, mediocre performances, only to compensate for such disappointments with a stunning final treat entitled **Atlantis.**



In six powerful sequences, **Atlantis** unfolds the development of the fabled subaquatic culture from its birth until its cataclysmic destruction. Choreographer David Earle sensitively controls his dancers like a master puppeteer, altering their muscular tensions to subtly announce the evolutionary stages of the body and the miind. Chest expansions and deflations symbolize the intake of knowledge and experience; while the progression in movement from breathing to walking, then to running and finally — triumphantly — to leaping, not only fulfill his artistic intentions, but also draw in the audience to share with the dancers the thrill of discovery.

In **Love Duets** and **The Hunt,** the sense of touch predominates. In both of these segments, physical animal contact and desire are the themes. In the former, all variations of sexual coupling are sampled; while in the latter animal passions again prevail, but this time it is the lust of the kill and the feast that is explored.

The climactic rising of the sun in the final sequence, obliviating all lives but one, dramatically concluded a powerful performance. The Grecian bodies of the dancers listened with sweat as the house lights drenched them, adding a perfect supernatural effect to a magnificent production.

Of the four other performances, **Walk in Time** offered the most to the attentive observer. Although seemingly lacking in theme or substance, it was an impressive attempt to landscape the concept of gravity in space. Using the modern art concept of absence, **Walk in Time** communicated its theme through its ommissions as much as its inclusions. The dancers, clothed in Nun's habits, presumably a pun of sorts on the vow of silence of certain orders, moved across the stage in calm, totally disciplined patterns. Almost walking rather than dancing, they captured the simple beauty of serenity, as if they were treading through space.

The hackneyed themes of a man's sexual fantasies and his subconscious wanderlust were whimsically toyed with in **Harold Morgan's Delicate Balance.** The use of a film strip gave the brief, almost vacuous dance vignette the celluloid quality it was aiming for. As is too often the case lately, the taped music was a combination of computer sounds intended to develop the theme, but again a well worn out frill.

Both **Spiral Staircase** and **Baroque Suite** were bland and undernourished with the added discomfort of live music courtesy of the Toronto Repertory Orchestra.

The Toronto Dance Theatre is capable of five performances of the calibre of **Atlantis.** Let us hope that the next time the company comes to Ottawa, this will be the case.

Paul McLaughlin, Diane Williams

notes

"Take a giant step." **Taj Mahal** sings his blues at the NAC Monday November 12 and **Paul Horn** the jazz flautist works at the High School of Commerce Auditorium the next night. Tickets at the Treble Clef.

Ray Smith, poet, satirist and singer performs at Rooster's this weekend. The Common's Lounge sees the **Music of Iran** played on santour and zarb (dulcimer and drum) Nov. 11 at 2 p.m. The free concert is put on by Baha'i communities in Ottawa and at Carleton. Entrance tickets available from the Community Switchboard.

CKCU-RADIO CARLETON PROGRAMMING

Sunday
12:00 - French Classical Music
7:00 - Soviet Classical Music
8:30 - Hancock's Half Hour-British Comedy in the finest tradition.

Monday
8:00 - Arts in Review - Bill Law looks at what's happening both on and off campus.
8:30 - Thirty Minute Theatre - "The Lady on the Grey
Tuesday
5:30 - Soviet Jazz
6:30 - Public Lecture - a series of lectures recorded at Carleton.
8:30 - Something Different; and it really is!
Wednesday
6:30 - Sports Magazine - play by play, blow by blow talks with "The Coach"
7:30 - A Little Help From My Friends - a kindly look at your Council.
Thursday
7:00 - No One Came — local artists display their talents.
8:00 - Hot Wax - Jim waltzes through some new album releases.
Friday
12:00 - Arts in Review - you can decide your weekend on this programme.

Sports

Gee Gees use breaks to win Panda, 21-14

Dan Rae

Lansdowne Park — Well the sporting spectacle of the year is over. The action was fast and furious as the very well prepared participants fought desperately to get their hands on the odd shaped animal skin. Meanwhile on the field our team was playing Ottawa.

The game was exciting but turnovers again proved to be the Ravens downfall as the Gee-Gees toppled the Ravens 21-14. Two of the turnovers spoiled socring opportunities and another lead to a Gee Gee score. Penalties also hit hard, as they have all season, as the Birds gave up 65 yards on five calls to Ottawa U's. one call and five yards.

Both teams played good football, but fourth ranked Ottawa also emerged as one of the luckiest clubs in the league, as to use an overworked cliche, the ball was really bouncing for them.

From the opening kickoff Gee Gees displayed some of their great offensive strength and worked the ball downfield from their own 20 yard line for a field goal, when they could not take the ball over the goal line from the Ravens four yard line.

Ravens began working downfield but this drive ended with a fumble in the O.U. 46 yard line. Gee Gees worked the ball in from there for a touchdown by Neil Lumsden, who cracked in from the one. Gee Gees would have settled for a third down field goal but a Ravens penalty allowed the Ottawa squad to continue in for the major. The convert was wide and with a minute left in the quarter Ottawa led 9-0.

In the second quarter Gee Gees fumbled a punt and Ravens were left first down at the Ottawa 33 yard line. They worked in to the ten yard area. A pass to Pete Stenerson could have scored, but he lost his balance and gained only one yard.

Then a perfect pass to Mel Plekaitis was tipped by all-star Larry Kelly and that left the Birds at the Ottawa nine with a third and nine situation. Roberts missed the field goal and a good scoring opportunity was missed. But this left the Gee Gees deep in their own end and good defensive containment by the Ravens charges forced them to punt.

Ravens took over on the Ottawa U. 48 yard line. Two plays later they were first and 10 at the Gee Gees 30 yard line with three seconds showing on the clock. The Ravens ran the Stenerson option play which has worked fairly well all season. Quarterback Mike Ruddy handed off to Stenerson, and all the motion was right. Then Stenerson threw a pass to Ruddy who is usually all alone on the left side of the field. The pass was nearly intercepted, but Ruddy made a good catch, and romped into the end zone for an exciting touchdown to end the half. The convert by Derek Roberts was good cutting the Ottawa U. margin to 9-7 at the half.

The third quarter saw a threatening drive by the Gee Gees snuffed out by Randy Wahab, who has been chosen as all-star middle linebacker for the OUAA East. Ravens couldn't go anywhere and after their punt Gee Gees worked the ball in for a 20 yard field goal by Lumsden.

A few minutes later a bad snap on a third down by Ravens gave Ottawa U. the ball at the Ravens 39. Subsequently Lumsden punted and added a single point for Ottawa. That made the score 13-7 with Mr. Everything having scored all the Ottawa points.

Unable to move deep in their own end, The Ravens were forced to punt and Roberts came up with a record setting 78 yard punt to punt the Gee Gees on their own 24. Lumsden fumbled on the next play and the Ravens pounced on it.

Joe Colvey smashed through the line for 12 yards, Paul Goodkey got another five and then to great pleasure to the drunken masses, Ruddy bootlegged for a seven yard touchdown. The convert was good and Ravens led 14-13.

After the kickoff and a few exchanges of plays, the Ravens were forced to punt from deep in their own end zone. Ottawa's Bob Cesaratto broke through the right end and knocked it away. It was, of course, recovered by the Gee Gees in the endzone for six points. They made the convert and led 20-14.

Ravens came up with two great marches late in the quarter but interceptions cut them short. The first occasion was a third and two situation when Ruddy elected to throw when he had empty field ahead of him. The Ottawa defensive backfield stepped in front of the intended receiver to grab the ball.

Stenerson threw an interception late in the quarter as Carleton once again threatened. Ottawa ended the scoring with a single when Dave Ferne conceded a point to give Ravens good field position.

Ravens played well but the breaks seemed to only Ottawa's way. The Ravens placed four men on the East conference OUAA all-star team though, which softens the loss somewhat.

Offensively, centre **Mike Smith** and running back **Joe Colvey** were selected and defensively **John Martin** on the line and **Randy Wahab** at linebacker got the nod. Coach Kim McCuaig felt that Brian Hedges and Keith Philips should have been included.

Tomorrow the Gee Gees play Wilfred Laurier in Waterloo for the OUAA championship. Laurier won the western conference edging out Western. It should be a tough game for both teams. The winner will go to the Atlantic Bowl next weekend.



Victor Wong



Paul Setlakwe



Paul Setlakwe



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Scott house wins powderpuff, Mini-Panda Sunday

Scott house wound up the football season last week by defeating St. Pat's College. The final score of the game was 14-6 with Joan Brennan scoring 12 points for Scott, Linda MacMillan scoring 6 points for St. Pat's and Lou Griffiths scoring 2 points for the winner. Incidently, the most valuable player of the final game was the high scorer for Scott, Joan Brennan. High scorer, however, for the overall powderpuff season was Debbie Hommes from Scott who led the scoring race with 96 points, a good lead over Scott's Lou Griffiths with 80 points and Bell's Cathy Watson with 68 points.

Scott will represent Carleton in the Mini Panda Game against Ottawa U. on Sunday November 11th at 2:00 p.m. at the Ottawa U. field on Henderson Avenue. Also, congratulations to Greene for winning Connie Congeniality for the most sportsmanlike conduct throughout the season. They will be presented with the trophy at half time of the Mini Panda Game. Joan Brennan was named the games outstanding player by a panel of judges who viewed the game. She was awarded the Soft Riders Trophy by Ivan Kelly immediately following the game.

Scott is the odds on favourite to win the Panda for the 5th consecutive time.

Leslie Walker



oarsmen place third in rowing finals

Roger Smith

Carleton University's novice crew came up with their best performance of the year Saturday, coming from back in the pack to finish third in the OUAA rowing championships in St. Catharines.

Rowing in a gusty crosswind on the Henley course, the Raven crew came on in the last 500 metres to finish two lengths behind the winning eight from the University of Western Ontario. Another Western crew was second, with Carleton just nipping McMaster and Mohawk College in a three-boat race for third.

Crews from Brock and Trent trailed the rest of the field by open water.

It was a great improvement for the Raven squad who finished seventh against the same crews only two weeks before.

"They were sitting fifth just past the half-way mark", said coach Paul Jenkins. "But they were rowing well and the boat really began to move out when they hit the calm water with 750 metres to go."

Stroke man Dale Doner agreed.

"Our coxswain told us we were 'walking' on the other crews and it had a real effect on our boat. We'd never gone by other boats like that before."

The crew was boated as Tony Hyalnd, Jim Barclay, Tom Carton, John Cadham, Lucie Nespolo, Ron Sillick, Chris Murray, stroke doner and Cox Tom Newman.

Later in the day, Brian Labelle replaced Hyland and Brendan Mulroy replaced Barclay as the crew rowed against more experienced crews in the junior-varsity event. Carleton finished fifth, about 10 seconds behind the winning Brock eight.

Western dominated the championships, winning the varsity, light varsity and womens' novice events in addition to their one-two finish in the novice race.

McMaster won the womens' varsity race.

The regatta marked the end of Carleton's first year of competition in university rowing but preparations are already underway for an expanded program next fall.

At a meeting Tuesday, Ron Sillick was elected captain for the 1974 season while Jim Barclay was elected secretary-treasurer.

-30-

charlatan, western leads the point getters in ouaa rowing championship

The University of Western Ontario accumulated 198 points to Brock's 106 in the 1973 OUAA Rowing Championship. Other schools and their scores were: McMaster 96, Trent 40, Carleton 18 and Queen's 10.

The results of the individual events were:

Novice Men - No. 1 Western (1:04). 2. Western . 3. **Carleton.** 4. McMaster. 5. Brock. 6. Trent.

Lightweight Varsity — No. 1. Western (1:02). 2. McMaster. 3. Brock.

Junior Varsity Eights — No. 1 Brock (1:03). 2. Trent. 3. Western. 4. Carleton.

Robins dump SGW, set back by Loyola

On November 2 the women's basketball team of Carleton, the "Robins," met the women's team from Sir George Williams in a tremendous game.

In the first half, the Robins started scoring soon. Foul play was being called left and right. Gail Blake (head of the women's athletic dept.) called, "Let them play Ref . , let them play."

A pattern was developing; Gale Farmer of the Robins would come up from the rear (Carleton's end) getting through Sir George Williams advance defence, and Gale would then pass to a team mate, and a few seconds later, presto, another score! Sir George Williams soon called for a number of huddles to plan how to reverse the tide.

In the second period Vallery Hughes made fast breakaways when the ball was in Carleton's end; often getting past all of Sir George Williams defence with great dribbling. Sir George Williams was getting better near the end, but when it all did come to an end; the Robins had won by 88 to 18 It is the highest score for the Robins in five years:

Every woman on the Robins put on a great team effort.

Robins led at half time by a 44-5 margin and were never threatened in running up their 88-18 final score. Gail Farmer led the Robins with 22 points, Valerie Hughes added 21 and Liz Brown netted 16.

Rookies played a big part in the game. Mary Shamus and Nancy Gilchrist turned in strong games. They showed aggressive playing and were rebounding well.

Loyola set back the Robins on Saturday by a 54-48 score. It was a close game all the way with the lead changing hands several times. Robins lost Gail Farmer through the foul route with 10 minutes to go in the game. I t was a big loss to the team at such a crucial time in the game. Liz Brown led all point getters with 20. Mary Shamus again played a sound defensive game for the Carleton women.

The Robins travel to McGill this weekend for a non-conference game and open their season at home next Friday, hosting Queen's.

Ravens get untracked too late ,defeated 4-1

Possibly because it was their first major encounter of the young season, the Ravens took a period to organize themselves. It proved costly to them in the end, as Sir George Williams University scored three unanswered goals in the opening frame. The Montrealers went on to post a 4-1 victory in Tuesday night's game at the Nepean Sportsplex.

The game itself was not a particularly memorable game, as both teams were guilty of sloppy passing, especially in the first period, when the Ravens didn't seem too interested in the puck.

Perhaps the fact that Coach Brian Kealey broke up his highest scoring trio from earlier games caused the early confusion, as all the lines were juggled. But this experimentation in balancing the team eventually worked out. Although they didn't provide an instant offensive threat, the Ravens did appear to have a fairly balanced attack.

The Georgians took the lead on a 40 ft. slapshot by Gerry Dufort. Alain King tipped a pass between goalie Ray Ralph's legs to make it 2-0. Then Jean Deschene scored the first of two goals late in the period after a mixup in front of the Ravens' net left the corner wide open.

An indication of what was to be expected came in the opening minute when the Ravens had a 3 on 1 break and never even managed a shot.

But the second period was a different story, as the Ravens finally woke up. From that point on it was a much closer game. The Ravens weren't able to close the gap, but they did an excellent job of stopping the fast-skating Georgians. The Sir George defence was equally as tough though, shutting off the Carleton forwards at every turn.

The Ravens scored their only goal of the game when they were shorthanded early in the second. Wayne Rahm carried the puck up the right wing into the Georgian zone. Andy Clark took the backpass at the left point, took two strides, and rifled a shot into the right side of the net. Roger Smith also drew an assist.

Five minutes later, Jean Deschene finished off the scoring with a slapshot from the left point that went between the goalie's legs. Brian Belland and Rory McKay each picked up two assists for the winners.

Midway through the second period, Brian Kett replaced Ray Ralph in the Carleton net. The latter had made several fine saves, but looked shaky on a couple of the goals. Kett played well and came up with the big save any time it was needed. Late in the game a Sir George player picked up a loose puck 10 ft. in front, but Kett beat him on the shot and then on two good rebounds.

The most disappointing part of the game for Carleton fans came midway through the final period when the Ravens had a man advantage for over eight consecutive minutes. Half this time was spent by the Georgians playing two men short. During that time the Ravens could only manage six shots.

After the game, Coach Kealey commented on the sloppy play of both teams, and how his team just wasn't ready to play hockey. He stressed that the Raves would be doing a lot of work on their power play before tonight's game with Toronto. Kealey was upset with the meagre fan support, saying it was "like playing in practice with no people here."

RAVEN DROPPINGS — Andy Clark, one of the better Ravens, was hit in the face with a stick, taking a couple of stitches . . . Dave Smith was the best Carleton forward, while Bob Lowe stood out on the Ravens defence . . . the Raven goalies made 28 saves, 13 by Kett, while Carleton players took 22, 5 of them by Smith . . . Smith, Lowe, and Rahm each gave out 5 solid body checks . . . Ted Grant was on the ice for three George goals; so was Alan Jones though one was a power play goal . . . the Ravens certainly can't complain about the refereeing, as most of the questionable penalties, of which there were several, went in Carleton's favour.

SPEAKING

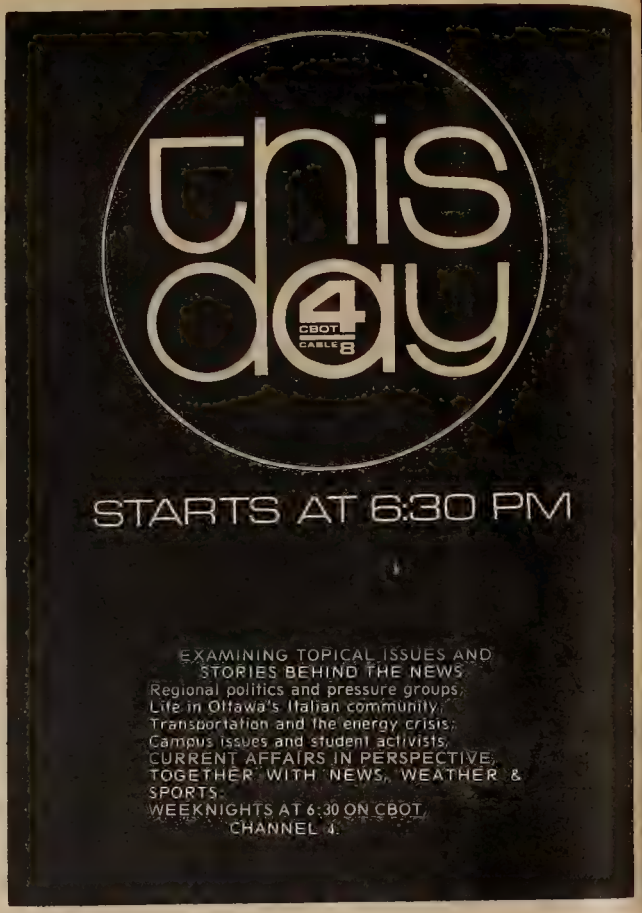
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Georgians too experienced for youthful b'ballers

Ron Roberts

On Tuesday Nov. 6 Sir George's "over the hill gang" (starting lineup averaged 24 yrs, the team averaged 23 yrs.) paid a visit to the Ravens Nest and dumped a less experienced band of B'ballers 94-68. Errors and mistakes prevalent in Friday's chippy intrasquad game were used to advantage by the older and more experienced Georgians in recording their victory.

WHITES 61 BLACKS 51

Paced by Graham Haig's 19 points, Paul Armstrong's 18 points and Jim Hall's 11 points, the White Squad managed by head coach Greg Poole broke open a close 28-26 half time score to upend a disorganized Black squad managed by assistant Coaches Devon Woods and Graham Smart. Jon Love prevented the Black Squad from being routed by scoring 23 points, 17 in the second half.

The more experienced Blacks with Jon and Drew Love leading the way opened up an early six point lead over Coach Poole's white squad. However, it wasn't long before Armstrong and Haig got the Whites going and by the half led 28-26.

Coach Poole must have told his white squad something during the half time break because they came out with new enthusiasm. They worked as a team, slowed the game down, played patiently for the right basket, and took the boards away from the opposition. On the other hand, once the Black team fell behind it was curtains. They went to individual play and hurried their shots, and if not for Jon Love's 17 points they would have been swamped. Haig, Hall and Armstrong were mainly responsible for taking the boards away from the opposiiton.

PROBLEMS TO SOLVE

Coach Poole was somewat disturbed by the amount of turnovers made during the game. By half time the white team had made 14 while the Black team had made 10. He felt this should have been the total for the whole game.

Coach Poole was unhappy about the "slapping" at the ball both teams made. As a result both benches accumulated many unnecessary fouls and were often put out of position. By game time Paul Armstrong had fouled out while Ian Stark and Drew Love for the Black team and Graham Haig for the White team had accumulated four fouls.

SIR GEORGE 94 CARLETON 68

Tom Brethel and Eddie Fields led Sir George with 25 points each while Charlie Chambers, Randy Philips and Zan Pelser scored 10 each. Graham Haig was the outstanding man for Carleton with22 while Paul Armstrong and Jon Love accounted for 14 each.

After a chippy start Sir George found their scoring legs and led by Eddie Fields and Zan Palser's scoring and Charlie Chambers rebounding used their experience to find the open man build up a 25-8 lead. It was at this time that Carleton made the first of two comebacks. With Paul Armstrong and Graham Haig leading the way they narrowed the gap to 29-23. But Carleton lacked the depth or the experience to close the gap and by the half Sir George led 46-33.

Sir George continued their hot pace in the second half and paced by the one-two punch of Tom Brethel and Eddie Fields built up a 78-47 lead. But paced by Graham Haig and Jon Love Carleton made their second comebackand narrowed the margin to 80-63. But again lack of depth plus the clock ran out for the Ravens and with both teams substituting freely, the game ended Sir George 94 Carleton 68.

IMPRESIVE IN DEFEAT

Despite the loss the Ravens showed signs of an improving team. Sir George had far more offensive strength than Carleton as four of last year's offensive starters were riding the bench for most of the game. They had far more experience in the guard position with Charlie Chambers and Tom Brethel. Nine of Sir George's basketball players have had at least three years of upper calibre ball as opposed to three for Carleton, and due to these factors should have been able toswamp Carleton.

Yet Carleton held their own. They pressed continually and forced some of the more experienced Georgians into early foul trouble. Twice they made comebacks against Sir George and came within a few points of turning the game around. Only their lack of depth and experience prevented them from taking full advantage of these opportunities. Chalk this loss up as one to a more experienced team rather than a better one. They should gain needed experience on the road from the following weeks action when they play more experienced opposition in Friday.

DOUBLE HEADER FRIDAY

On Friday the baby Ravens open their season on Friday at 6:00 when they play those "cool" Cats from Algonquin while the senior Ravens open their league season against the Redmen from R.M.C., fourth place finishers in the QUAA. Game time is 8:00. Saturday night at 8:00 they battle the Alumni in their annual tilt.



Joey Singerman

Bob Burt new wrestling coach

The Carleton University wrestling team is well into the 1973-74 season and areunder the new leadership of Bob Burt. Burt, formerly of Simon Fraser University, has taken over the reigns of the team for the upcoming season.

The new coach came to Ottawa to work on Game Plan '76 for the Montreal Olympics and will split his time between that and the Carleton wrestling team. Burt also handles the Canadian National junior wrestling team and designs fitness programs for national team members.

The team met with their new coach Wednesday night for the first time although team members have been working out for a month on their own. Burt will get the team working on his program at the start of next week. The team practices Mon-Thur. (7:30 p.m.) in the Combatives room of the gym.

There are 10 weight classes starting with 118 pounds through heavyweight divisions. People are needed to fill most of the classes and are welcome to come out for the team. Experienced and novices are encouraged to join the team. For more information call Athletics at 231-2646.

skulker slalom set for Sunday

This Sunday, November 11, the Autosport Club is holding the Skulker Slalom. This is a prelude to the Midnight Skulker Rally to be held the following weekend. The Skulker Slalom registration and trial runs open at 11:30 a.m. in parking lot No. 3. The first competitive run will be at 1 p.m. Entry fee is $2. Seat belts are required for all cars, and helmets are recommended for soft top models.

For more information about the slalom call Bill Johnston 225-4299 (after 6 p.m.). Workers are still needed for the Midnight Skulker Rally. If you think you can help out please call Carl 233-7155 (after 6 p.m.).

The results are now final for a Fall Rally held October 21. There was a very good novice turnout of thirteen cars, most of them first or second time rallyists. Results have been mailed to the competitors. Here are the winners in each class:

Expert — 1st, Young/Farrell in a Datsun 510; 2nd, Tarzwell/Naish in a Mazda R-100.

Novice — 1st, Campbell/Weatherup in a Toyota Celica.; 2nd, Marshall/Bedard in a BMW 2002 Tii.; 3rd, Stephens/Abbott in a Vega GT.

Congratulations! Watch the Autosport Club board (near Tunnel Junction) for upcoming events.

Laurier, Gee Gees meet in OUAA final

. . . . .**Ottawa University** faces **Wilfred Laurier** this weekend in the OUAA football final. Laurier downed Western Mustangs last weekend 28-6 to capture the OUAA west division title. Laurier are using their wishbone offence again this year and have been fairly successful. Laurier uses all their backs equally but Fred MacLean and Chuck McMann stood out enough to gain berths on the OUAA west all-star team. MacLean carried the ball 110 times for 719 yards while McMann carried 95 times for 729 yards. Ottawa U. are not suffering for talent though. Neil Lumsden an OUAA east all star will lead the Gee Gees but will get plenty of support from ex-Western starter Peter Quigley. Ottawa has a pair of talented receivers in Dave Kerr, an another ex-Western starter and Jeff Avery. Of course they have probably the better quarterback in Jim Colton. Both teams sport strong defences Laurier may have the edge here as Gee Gees are suffering from injuries. It will be a tight battle for the Yates Cup with the winners advancing to the Atlantic Bowl next weekend.

Queen's, Carleton tie 1-1

The Soccer Ravens ended their season last Saturday the same way they began it, with a tie.

Sandwiched between those two ties unfortunately were seven losses and only one victory. Carleton picked up just four points in ten games and missed the playoffs.

The Ravens tied Queens 1-1 Saturday on the strength of an early first half goal by Ray Grynol. The goal was set up by Carleton's Dale Brazao who intercepted a Queens pass and crossed the ball to Grynol. Grynol had no difficulty in placing his 20 foot shot into the Queens net.

However the Carleton lead was shortlived. Queens tied the game just moments later when Paul Turner scored on a penalty kick. He was awarded the penalty kick after being interfered with in the penalty area by the Ravens' Michael Hughes.

It was a disappointing season for Ravens Coach Manfred Kuehnapfel and his players. The team was beset by some major problems that prevented it from doing better.

One of these problems was with the players themselves. No less than six first stringers quit the team at some time during the season. Coach Kuehnapfel was forced to bring many second team players up to the varsity so he could field a team. Every game, there were either new players or players at different positions. It is difficult to develop a co-ordinated unit when from game to game players do not know whom they will be playing with.

A second problem that plagued the Ravens was inconsistency. Carleton simply couldn't play 90 minutes of hustling, agressive soccer. In the first game of the season, for example against Trent the Ravens played a lackadaisical first half but an overpowering second half. The only victory for the team was a result of 90 minutes of inspired, hustling soccer. That victory was over Ryerson in Toronto and was the only time during the season the team put out a solid effort for an entire game.

Coach Kuehnapfel hopes to keep his players together throughout the school year, playing hockey, or basketball in the gym. This will help the players remain fit and also provides the chance for the players to know each other better. By doing this, Coach Kuehnapfel believes his players will be better prepared both physically and mentally for next season.

Ray Van Dusen

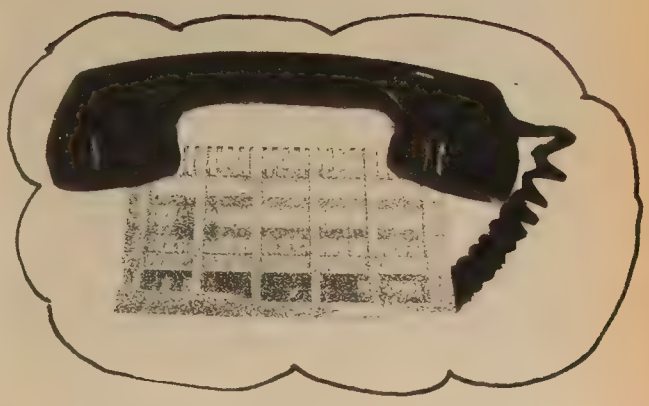
THE CHARLATAN

for whom the Bell tolls

Alexander Cullen

The Board of Governors at Carleton is the very low-profile yet most powerful body which runs this campus. You may bitch about the Administration's parking regulations, complain about Senate changing your course requirements, or have a beef about the Provincial Government's loans, but for where it's really at on this campus, look to the Board of Governors. These are the people who are legally accountable for the University and responsible for its financial integrity. This means that they can hire and fire the President and the Chancellors, set and approve the priorities of the University, and pass the budget. And they're quite the little brain trust — 30 people (only three women) drawn from the very senior civil service, the upper echelons of business, and the senior faculty. They are a very interesting group of people and, for the power they wield, are very quiet.

How and why a Board of Governors exists can be explained by its history. Most North American universities, and Carleton is no exception, were started by a group of leading businessmen and citizens saying: Let's have a university! They proceeded to invest time, money and effort into setting one up. Since businessmen and leading citizens don't always know much about running universities, they brought in expert help to set up the academic programmes and other such-like things that a university is supposed to have, and in due time there were buildings and students and professors, and thus a university was born. The group of businessmen and citizens then would set themselves up as a Board of Governors to generally oversee their little baby. They were content to let academic policy be set by the academics, but control over the university affairs was maintained by use of the budget. And so it was that Carleton, from modest beginnings on First Avenue in the late forties, was born in 1957, moving to the Rideau campus in 1959. Its University Charter allowed the Board 30 members, which the Board must recruit itself. In 1968, as a result of New University Government (NUG) reform a year earlier, ten seats on the Board were opened to Senate representation, and a three-year limit was put on the term of office. This, however, is renewable, and most members of the Board are usually renewed.



THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 14 november 16 1973



Newton Photos/Couvrette

So how is it that a Board of Governors with such power is so little seen or heard of on this campus? Is it to avoid questions of legitimacy, social consciousness, and participation? Is there a potential conflict of interest between a small group of successful and established career professionals of one generation and a large group of supposedly questioning and questing socially aware inheritors of another generation? Could it be that the Board of Governors is obsolete, facing on the one hand stringent Provincial Government regulations on post secondary education and financing, and on the other a demand for participation by students and faculty in running their own university? Is it a socially prestigious tool for fund-raising? Is it a self-perpetuating oligarchy isolated from the university community and life it is supposedly responsible for? The mere fact that these questions have not been raised on this campus is an attribute for the continued survival of the role and function of the Board of Governors. But the questions are real.

Russell J. Neill, newly appointed chairman of the Board (and, incidentally, General Commercial Manager for Bell Canada — he sends his kids to Queen's) thinks that there is a definite role for the Board of Governors. He admits that in one sense the members are "amateurs" in running a university, and that they are picked on the basis of time, effort, and monetary contribution to the university. But he states that members of the Board are picked for their expertise on a diverse range of ability, and that this has helped Carleton. It's not everyday that the chairman of the Building Committee resigns to take over Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation. Further, he says, the Board controls the university really only insofar as the budget is concerned, and relies heavily on the advice of experts through a long consultative process involving many interests. Day-to-day government and academic policy is left to the Administration and Senate. The Board provides continuity, representation from the community, and is the symbol of university autonomy to the outside community and the Provincial Government. When presented with possible conflicts between the Administration and the genuine wishes of the student body over control of food services, and athletics and academic priorities, to name a few, Mr. Neill said that the Board would be willing to listen to all sides and try to work out something. He also stated that the Board has a responsibility, not only to the Provincial Government but to the community as well. The Board is ultimately responsible for the financial integrity of the university.

The Board's success in operating without controversy or conflict lies in its apparent isolation, which it works to its advantage. The Board has been successful in promulgating a structure enabling it to farm out decision-making and policy-formulation to various groups on campus, thus isolating itself from the hurly-burly of inter-personal action on the student-faculty level. Proposals only come to the Board thoroughly worked out, with alternatives set, compromises made, and every concerned party consulted. Any controversy or conflict gets squeezed out along the way, presumably neutralized in the consultative process. To say that the Board is a rubber stamp is to belittle its power, as the process works fairly smoothly. The real question is — is this the place where the power should be?

what not

Why is business interested in Education? Easy — whence will come the nouveau Executive, if not from the Universities. "Todays Executive spends an average of three more years in the educational process than did the Executive of yesteryear". Todays Executive has a university degree, he is refined, intelligent, well-read, liberal, male, and all those other good and God-given qualities of the business world.

Business whether Big, Small or somewhere-in-between covets Madame Education and she is flustered by so much attention. Her make-up is running and she has lost a heel off her shoe causing her an indelicate irregularity of gait.

Mme Education has surrpetitously, with no discernable remorse, divorced herself from her former paramour, Knowledge. For years they existed in Harmony, philosophic and maybe even impractical but undeniably glorious in motive and design. The grande Madame has forsaken her glorious origins and succumbed to social practicalities. Her children, whether in the amorphous Arts or in the classic studies of Architecture, Engineering and Science are no longer Poet-Philosophers. They are employables, executives, assistants, managers, servants to the work ethic and to democracy's equalizing strength.

And so understandably the newly appointed Chairman of Carleton's Board of Governors is a business man: Russell J. Neill, General Commercial Manager of Bell Canada. The Madame becomes a Princess. A course in telephone mechanics, philosophy and design is imaginable. University education in the colour to match your environment.

Signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
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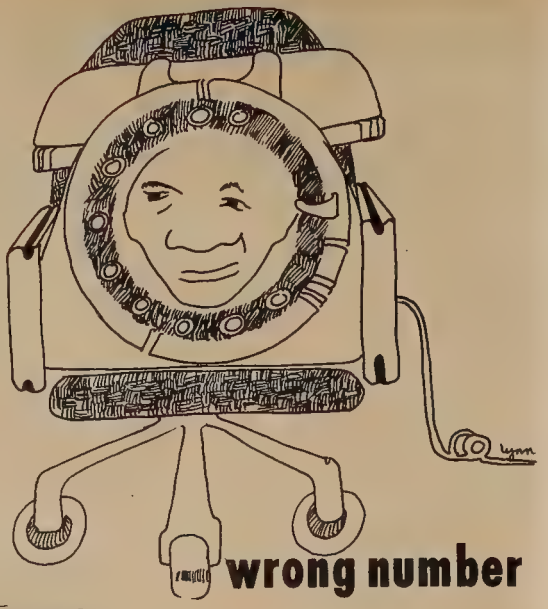
Carleton has never been a rich university, culturally speaking. In recent years, benevolent student politicians and crafty artsy entrepreneurs have managed to detour funds from the beer and circuses aspects of council budgets to the arts. Students can now make use of a well-equipped photographic darkroom and an ever improving arts and crafts workshop which have, over the last few years, been funded to the tune of nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

It seems odd then, that with all this energy being directed towards the furthering of the arts on campus, there is not a single gallery area available to students. I have listened as successive groups of student politicians and administration planners have prophesied display areas which have failed to materialize. As recently as this past week, I have experienced the massive problems one must face in order to put on a temporary exhibition.

The need for a gallery area on campus, and preferably a student-run showplace in the Unicentre, is evident. How long CUSA will go on feeding money into a jukebox without speakers is uncertain.

Photo Editor Couvrette.

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Cover: Quasimodo graphic by Maureen Lynn records a rare historical instance of the love of a landlord.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn.

wrong number

ego

Susan Bonnyman and Chris Notowidigo

You're pregnant. You didn't mean to be, but who does when they're trying to make ends meet as a university student. Well, the wrong ends met, and the finality of the situation is horribly depressing.

For some others, the situation is the nicest thing that ever happened — you getting pregnant that is. In Canada, the restrictive abortion laws have created a situation convenient to our everexpanding system of free-enterprise. Commercial abortion referral agencies will be very glad to assist you in obtaining an abortion outside of Canada. For them, it involves the minimum of effort — usually just a phone call and for that, a sizeable profit.

This is how it works — the commercial agency has connections with clinics, usually in New York; the agency refers Canadian women to these clinics — that is, arranges for appointments — and gets a 'kickback' per body delivered. This often amounts to an easy $100 — not too bad for a three minute phone call. The second method is to have the woman pay for the abortion in Canada. The agency, of course, creams their 'commission' from the top and sends the actual cost of the abortion along to the clinic.

For this inflated price, the woman can expect nothing more than the actual operation. For often, she has been referred to a clinic of questionable quality. It is not unusual to find out that performance of usually routine tests and services are not included in the original cost.

For example, the client will often be asked to pay $8 for a blood test, or $49 for a shot of Rhogam (required by women whose blood is Rh). The technique may not be sterile, the service shoddy, but the commercial referral agency hasn't bothered to find out.

Consider the alternative. You are pregnant. You contact one of the volunteer agencies run by local women's groups. In Ottawa, try ARCAL (232-9609) or the Birth Control Centre of the Carleton U. Students' Association (231-4380 — Room 508B University Centre at Carleton). These agencies, through co-ordination with other women's groups and sympathetic family planning groups, have researched the facilities available, and are in the position to help you arrange your abortion outside Canada in a clinic which is reliable, and over which they have some control.

At most you may be asked to donate $5 to their office expenses and telephone bill, and you can be reassured at the same time that you will be going to a clinic which not only performs abortions at a reasonable cost, but which also cares about women who come to it, often in a state of desperation, and vulnerable to exploitation. But after all, it's you I'm talking to; you're pregnant, and if you want an abortion, you have two alternatives.

Susan Bonnyman is director of Carleton's Birth Control Centre
Chris Notowidigo is manager of Carleton's Music Listening Room.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 700 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• At Thursday's Council meeting, President Ann Frazer chose an executive, to be ratified at the next council meeting in two weeks. The following are the names, positions and honoraria:

Alexander Cullen, Vice President Academic (he declined the $50 a month honorarium); Doug Martin, VP activities, $50 a month; Michael Curry, VP constitutional, $50 a month; Richard Lee, VP communications, $90 a month. The position of VP non-academic at $50 a month is still open.

Markie Cochran, former Internal Vice President, is now simply designated as Vice President. She will receive an additional $600 to her present $1,000 honoraria for the year.

John Bryant remains as VP services at $100 a month.

• Last Tuesday, the Athletics Board decided that because of increased costs faculty and staff would have to pay more for the use of athletics facilities. Last year they paid $5 each. Starting September'74 single faculty and staff will be required to pay $60, married couples $100. Students pay $30 at registration time for use of Athletics facilities. The Board wants the Administration to pay at least enough of the faculty-staff fee to put the actual payable amount on a par with the student's fee.

• A President's Committee on Day Care at Carleton is preparing a brief that will propose what commitment the province and the university should take to finance day care on campus.

The committee was established in light of Bill 160, an amendment to the province's Day Nurseries Act. Bill 160 allows for Day Care in universities to be subsidized by the province.

Chairmen of the President's Committee on Day Care, Norm Fenn, said that although Bill 160 was passed, the government has not decided how to implement it.

If Carleton's Day Care did obtain provincial support, he said, it would be up to 80 per cent on capital costs per day, and up to 80 per cent for construction costs if, in the future, a new centre is built.

The remaining costs would either have to come from the university, or from the parents using the centre.

At present, Day Care is designated as a project under the auspices of CUSA. This year, Council budgeted $8000 towards Day Care. Partial support comes from the municipalities which subsidize the parents who cannot afford to pay for Day Care.

The President's Committee was established as a response to the Day Care co-op Association at Carleton submitting a brief to President Michael Oliver in August. The brief asked for financial support from the university.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

There's no business like control business.

• The birth control centre in room 508 (b) Uni-centre is seeking volunteers who will be trained to give birth control information and to offer abortion referral information. Those interested should contact the director of the centre, Sue Bonnyman, in the centre.

The centre began four years ago as a project under council, the aim of it being to act as a place where Carleton students can come and talk about different birth control methods in a relaxed environment. Students can pick up the McGill handbook on birth control and venereal disease at the centre.

To date, Bonnyman said she has not received any inquiries about vasectomies, although she did have someone come in last year to inquire about a female sterilization operation.

Last year, the centre made 40 abortion referrals, to one clinic in New York that provides abortions for $140. Bonnyman said that abortion in New York has become "crass commercialism." Last year, a director for a new clinic there came up to Carleton to lobby for business, and invited Bonnyman to come back and tour the clinic all expenses paid. She declined.

Besides the birth control centre, there are family planning clinics Tuesday and Thursday evenings in the Health centre, sixth floor Uni-centre.

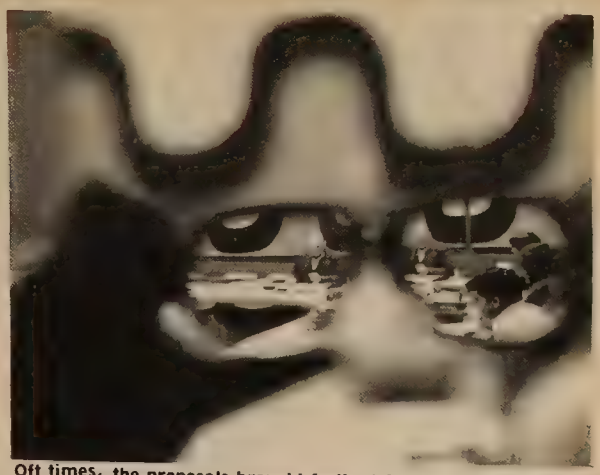


photo by Couvrette

Oft times, the proposals brought forth at Students' Council meetings are of a myopic nature.

• Omigod, my stomach aches and shivers in dreadful misery. The additives, it's the food additives that are doing it those ghastly chemical mysteries - sodium benzoate, potassium promulagate, food colouring and who knows what other untold, unspeakable artificial menaces.

What to do in the pimpled face of Saga food where mystery gets its definition and where no labels exist to tell even half the story. Who knows what molecular monstrosities one is consuming?

The source of paranoia is an article in the October 29 edition of the Washington Post, oracle of truth and human philosophy in the Western World. Reading:

"A medical specialist says that artificial colors and flavors in foods and beverages may be an important cause of a serious behaviour disorder believed to afflict millions of school children.

"The disorder called hyperkinesis or hyperactivity, interferes with a child's attention span - leading to reading, spelling and other learning difficulties - and is reflected in disruptive and even compulsively aggressive behaviour."

I first started worrying about my attention span when I

•Is Ann Frazer playing Henry Kissinger? So it seems. In the name of International diplomacy, she (" just call me Henry") decided that 26 visiting Russian students will not be staying in Carleton's Residence from Nov. 19 to 21 next week. The reason is there are also Red Chinese students staying there. Obviously Frazer feels the hostility between the bear and the dragon is so intense, that by housing the Russians at Ottawa U's Res instead, an embarrassing incident will be avoided.

The Russian students are on an exchange program sponsored by The Association of Student Councils. Their three week tour will include visits to campuses at Montreal, Quebec City, Ottawa and Toronto from Nov. 14 - 29.

The AOSC is belatedly returning the favour, when in 1967, 26 Canadians toured the U.S.S.R. sponsored by the now defunct CUS (Canadian Union of Students). The purpose of the visit is to allow them to meet Canadian students in a natural environment. Carleton is planning an evening reception on Tuesday Nov. 20 in the Mainhall.

• The Board of Governors has recently started to re-evaluate the composition of its membership. It is now considering providing two seats on the Board for students. As yet details haven't been worked out, but there is a possibility that these seats would be filled by a university-wide election by students.

• In a strong expression of dissatisfaction towards faculty and student response to NUG (New University Government) elections this fall, ex-chief electoral coordinator Chris Haire said, "I would favour the abolition of NUG".

Haire recently resigned from his frustrating post as electoral coordinator because he said it was taking him too long to get all the elections completed.

"It would take me four months to do the job right," he said. "I had trouble getting the faculty members to even make an announcement in class about NUG nominations being open. And students don't care. They have other interests, or they seem to be satisfied wth what's going on in their faculties."

Haire said the only good he can see in NUG is that reps have some sort of veto power in faculty decision. But as far as implementing change is concerned, the reps' powers are negligible.

• Nassau's gone funky, Jerry Rubin's gone straight and CKCU's gone AM legit.

All you residence bombed-out-on-incense guys and chicks have been digging the groovy licks of dial 670 for two weeks now, since the CRTC gave the A.M. go-ahead to the microbolt boys in the Radio Carleton station.

Several Weeks ago Radio Carleton went into residence, even though the Department or Communications didn't approve the move. Radio News people gave a ring to the DOC about some double harmonic occurences they were having on the 11th AT. (A second signal was coming in too strong). This led to the DOC finding out that Radio Carleton was broadcasting into Residence unofficially, and the station was quickly cut off from residence.

But after some pushing and shoving, the transmission problems were rectified. Now crazy birds and cats, you can hit the wang dang doodle all day long to the boss-assed sounds of Radio Carleton.

SAGA FOOD

SAGA FOOD SERVICE

WINTER GOODIES

Enjoy yourself at our Bavarian Special Dinner, the evening of November 21, in the small dining room. A scrumptious European Buffet will be menued only $2.50 — all you can eat — beer in mugs and wine per glass, will be offered for your added pleasure — minimum cost menu to be posted at entrances to Cafeteria, Lucy's, Snack Bar.

Great Scott!

Please visit our Deli-counter andguess the number of beans in our cookie jar display — if correct you will be the owner of a transistorized pocket radio — *winner to be notified November 30th.

Again on December 14, we will have a similar contest, at that time the *winner will enjoy a delicious lobster dinner for four.

*In case of a tie — a second draw off.

Give yourself a treat this Xmas.

At the bread bin — 1st Level Unicentre we have delicious Christmas fruit cake for sale at $2.50 per pound. Come try a free sample and place orders early as supply is limited.

Wow!

On Friday, November 23, our Cafeteria, 2nd Level Unicentre will be licensed with your favorite beverage.

Please Come

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Plastic cutlery. Everyone's talking about it. Few can deny the threat of its eventual takeover and the possibilities that one day the participant of institutionalized food will not be able to differentiate between the utensils being used and the food itself.

On Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10, the spray arm in the residence's Saga dishwashing system went on the blink. Plastic cutlery and paper cups and plates were used to temporarily rectify the situation. (It should be noted, however, that Saga plans to use throw-away utensils from time to time as part of it's expenditure "cutback" policy). The following is an account of how one student got his steak and then tried to cut it.

Joseph M. Singerman

Well, there I was Saturday evening, the long awaited meal of the week where I could set my choppers into some meat. I entered the residence dining rooms as usual and received my permit to have access to one, and only one, not so well done (actually rare), steak.

As I habitually do, I went over first to the stack of trays and cutlery to stock up; this was where my adventures only began. Noticing that my tray seemed incredibly light, I peered down. "Yee gads," I exclaimed. Modern Technology has done it again: paper trays, only to be accompanied with a selection of plastic forks, plastic knives, and of course plastic spoons in the latest avant garde styles.

After the initial shock, I received my meal. I was greatly surprised not to find any plastic or paper in the food which was, alas, served on a paper plate. Proceeding over to stock up on other table necessities I found that the glasses and cups had been replaced with, yes, paper cups.

Alright, I said to myself in a state of dismay, obviously Saga wants me to pretend that this is silverware, this is a real honest to goodness plate and that I'm eating off of a real tray. Having convinced myself to play along, I attempted to eat my supper. Upon trying to slice my meat, my fork broke and the featherweight tray underneath sort of slipped down the other end of the table. Well, we never let these things set us back do we? So I still had a knife! Unfortunately I found that the knife had cut right through the paper plate beneath and was making very good progress on the tray.

Remembering a "National Geographic" special I had once seen, I took up the native style of the aborigine of the Outback, picked up my bloomin' steak and finally managed to down some cow. Alas, I think I would have had it easier with chop sticks (I've mastered that technique). As all good boys and girls should, I returned my tray to that funny hole in the wall that eats up all the trays. However, I completely forgot that I wasn't picking up heavy porcelain plates, saucers and silverware and applied the normal amount of energy used to lift the real stuff, thereby flinging the contents of my tray into the air. I left in a state of total paperplastification.

For those who participated in the Saturday make-believe, images of the old neighbourhood birthday parties must have surely come to mind. I realize that Saga Foods must undertake various moves to break even. But for the benefit of those who have never been bred in plastic paper table manners, the least we ask is that we are guided to our food. Forgive Us Saga, We Know Not What We Do.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

postcard blitz

Rosemary Cairns

State of Siege, Costa Gavras' latest film, contains a particularly gruesome scene. A naked man is seated in a dentist's chair; electrodes are being applied to all parts of his body. Watching intently is an audience of soldiers and policemen. It is part of a lecture-demonstration at a School of Torture.

Perhaps you dismissed that scene from your mind, believing it was only an isolated occurrence.

If you are around the University of Ottawa this weekend, you may meet some people who believe that torture is common in many countries and that it is becoming increasingly more sophisticated. You might hear descriptions and view pictures of some of the methods and results of torture.

Those people will be members of Amnesty International: the occasion will be an international conference on torture. It is the first Amnesty conference to be held in Canada in the twelve years of the organization's existence.

Once described as the "Red Cross of political warfare," A.I. bills itself as a "world-wide human rights movement which is independent of any government, political faction or religious creed." It works to free "prisoners of conscience," those jailed because of colour, race, religion, or beliefs. The only stipulation is that the prisoners must not have used or advocated the use of violence.

Amnesty specializes in nagging on a global scale. Its members, now over 30,000, have been described as "diligent meddlers" in the affairs of foreign governments.

The nagging is carried on through an elaborate letter-writing campaign. Every month, the London headquarters sends out a newsletter giving the names of three prisoners, one from a capitalist country, one from a communist country, and one from a non-aligned nation.

Researchers choose these prisoners for special attention because of their circumstances or events in the prisoner's country.

Each of the 30,000 members then writes a letter or postcard to the prisoner's government, pleading for his release.

"The avalanche of mail bags is still the biggest single annoyance to most governments. Mail piles up. It's a nuisance. Sooner or later the matter is at Cabinet level and everyone is wondering whether the prisoner is worth all this trouble. The answer is frequently no," explains Sean MacBride, Chairman of Amnesty International.

In addition to this monthly campaign, each A.I. group is assigned three prisoners. Group members write to the prisoner and his family to assure them that someone is thinking about them, and to his government to beg for his release.

Being a nuisance seems to bring results. Estimates of prisoners released because of A.I.'s efforts range from 5,000 to 7,500 over the last 12 years.

Exact figures are hard to obtain, because governments rarely acknowledge that a prisoner has been released because of its efforts, say A.I. officials.

London lawyer Peter Benenson founded Amnesty international in 1961. Although he had been defending prisoners in Hungary, Cyprus, and South Africa, he realized that "in an authoritarian state there was a limited utility in merely defending a political prisoner in the courtroom. Something more was needed."

Today, A.I. has a full-time staff of 50 researchers at its London office, and a budget of $425,000. Chiefly financed by members' contributions, its policy of neutrality and independence prevent it from accepting money from government sources.

The Ottawa chapter turned down a grant from the Secretary of State to finance the conference. Instead, they are financing it through private and church contributions.

A.I. hopes to get a million signatures on the petition in order to prod the U.N. into action. While it sounds like an excellent idea, one might wonder if the U.N. has the political muscle to enforce such a law, judging by its past record.

However, the law would give A.I. a lever to question different governments about their practices. For example, to ask the U.S. why its Navy had awarded a $400,000 contract to an American firm for the construction of 384 new tiger cages for Vietnam. Or to ask the Russians what is happening in their mental asylums.

Governments are concerned about their reputations. As Amnesty spokesman Mark Grantham puts it, "It embarrasses governments to be accused of acting in a crude way.

"It hurts their ambassador at the U.N. to be asked about a sordid case of torture when he is about to make a fine-sounding speech on world hunger."

Even if the resolution is passed by the U.N., however, A.I. members can still look forward to receiving replies such as this one from Ian Smith's regime:

"I can assure you and your fool society that if I have any influence I shall exert it to the very utmost to keep these fiends of Hell in restriction for as long as it is necessary." He was replying to a Swedish A.I. group's letters about black prisoners.

While you and I might be upset by such replies, A.I. members are gratified. It shows they are doing their job.

The Amnesty International Conference on the politics of torture begins tonight at 8 p.m. and will continue all day Saturday. It is being held in Ottawa U's Pavillon Colonel By Hall, room C003.

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letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

because it fits

Editor, the Charlatan:

This letter is written for people like myself who get terribly depressed reading long, pedantic articles and letters in this newspaper which castigate (a) Students' Council, (b) the "Administration", (c) Carleton's food services, (d) the lack of gym equipment, (e) "sexism in the Charlatan", and so on and on and on . . .

The above mentioned problems exist, obviously, but surely there must be SOMETHING about Carleton which people like that is worth reporting as news. Our right to be accurately informed through the campus media surely doesn't mean we all have to embrace the principles of cynicism to be able to accept what we are informed is happening around our university. Does it? Surely . . .

But there I go, doing exactly what I have just been protesting. Complaining. It's alright, though, because those nice men from the Home are here to take me back; I've been terribly depressed lately, ever since I realized that I completely missed the joke about "Dinky Long."

All I really wanted to say was that I thour-thoor-thoroughly (must get that plate fixed) enjoyed Joanna Morgan's intelligent article on George Carlin last issue. As well, Ron Nicholas wrote a fine article from the other side of the machines (the inside), and Maureen Lynn's graphics were great, as usual. I guess that's all I have to say. Oh, yeah. Mr. Editor, why did you print this blatant piece of garbage? I meant what I said above, but who gives a shit?

Stevie Proulx Arts II

common words

Editor, the Charlatan:

I have no objection to the use of common words by common people. I have no objection to the use of common words by uncommon people when such words are used to make a special point or as a literary device to establish a particular feeling or atmosphere. I have no objection to the use of common words by anyone in spontaneous passion. I strongly object to the use of such words when a writer merely wishes to show that he had the common touch or that he is "in", "mod", or whatever the currently fashionable word is for something that is currently fashionable. I object even more strongly when those words are used by writers with an above average amount of formal education in circumstances which seem to indicate that the writer is lacking either in vocabulary or in imagination and cannot be bothered to refer to one of the many collections of synonyms and antonyms in order to overcome his, or her, linguistic ineptitude.

You may tempt some creative people to your staff by telling them that you have neither mental claustrophobia nor limits but journalistic excellence cannot be achieved without some sort of discipline. Editing copy is not necessarily censorship and it is the editor's duty to monitor the quality of the publication and to assist his staff in the development of their skills.

I am no prude. I have spent a number of years going to sea and have heard obscenities, profanities, curses, blasphemies and miscellaneous assorted crudities in many languages, in many places and from many people Some were entertaining; some were appropriately frank; others were frankly disgusting.

The use of words and expressions which are common, coarse or vulgar in a straightforward report of some activity or event falls into the latter category. Their inclusion in commentaries and editorials is usually affectatious. Everyone knows that everyone knows the use, spelling and meaning of such terms. I strongly recommend that they be reserved for use in appropriate context.

Yours truly,
Robert A. Wilson
Arts III

o to be in munich

Editor, The Charlatan:

I am, to a degree, impressed with the journalistic talent displayed by Rosemary Cairns in her reporting of the recent Festival of Life "extravaganza" in last weeks **Charlatan.** In a carefully engineered article she has subtly brought about the effect that is desired; a description of irrational emotionalism displayed by most in attendance.

I was there; I saw and heard too what was going on; and I must admit that the weight of the evening had a profound impact upon me. I listened too, to the quivering, excited voice of that lone soul up in the balcony, unaided by microphone; trying to get her question across to the panel on stage. How the boos and groans came from the audience the moment they perceived the content of her question in regards to the "5000 Canadian women who are butchered by backstreet abortionists every year." Contrary to the article, the girl actually was given her "democratic right" to finish her question, after being almost shouted down by the audience.

But this display of antagonism is irrelevant anyway, because I imagine that if a pro-lifer went to a pro-abortion meeting and asked about the human rights of an unborn fetus — defenceless against a suction catheter that would mush it to pulp, she too would probably suffer the same hostile reaction from the crowd. That crowd having come too, to hear what it wanted to hear about the "rights of a pregnant woman," would have to be in your terms, Rosemary, considered just as "irrational" as the pro-life crowd. So I think it is dangerous on your part to make value judgments such as you did about the irrationality of the Festival of Life forum without accepting equally the irrationality of pro-abortion rallies. It seems as if you have made a serious mistake in taking a very human feeling — that is emotion — and equating it with irrationality. Perhaps you don't flinch when you hear of an unborn baby being drowned by a saline solution while still inside its "mother's" womb. Quite frankly, the idea sickens me and I can't help feeling very human emotions of anger and pity when I hear such reports. Is that irrational, Rosemary? Has the sanctity of life concept been bastardized so much by relativism and resignation to conformity that what is "popular" in society these days defies and denies human life itself? Is that rational, Rosemary?

As for those women who undergo abortion, are they so concerned about their "enlightened self-interests" that they are willing to have their pregnancies aborted, irregardless of the fact that what is being aborted is very much part of the life from which it came? What a waste and what a contradiction! It seems, like cancer, a pregnancy is increasingly being regarded as a disfunction of the human anatomy, which has to be removed to ease the pain.

But what can be done about this blatant disregard for human life? Silence is the easiest way. Most Christians in Germany were silent in Hitler's day. ..

Duncan Pringle

media with a capital m

Editor, the Charlatan:

I understand — from a conversation with your news-editor — that **The Charlatan** does not publish 'slanted' articles. However this dictum appears to have been conveniently overlooked in Rosemary Cairns report on the pro-Life rally.

It would seem that every quotation was handpicked so as to make the panel of speakers' appear absurdly rhetorical, jargon prone and prophets of doom. If they backed up their arguments with fairly unemotional facts we didn't get to hear of it and the only statistic which Ms. Cairns cared to give us was that put forward by a pro-Abortion sympathiser whose accuracy was apparently unquestioned.

However, I am not really writing to defend the Panel, who managed — at least as far as the other Media were concerned — to be fairly eloquent in their own defence. Now my concern is, as a member of the audience whom Ms Cairns dubs threatened and frightened of annihilation.

Well that remark takes no great insight, she's probably right. Although I don't see the pro-Life supporters as being alone in this.

Has there ever been a time when man has grown complacent enough not to fear being arbitrarily 'wiped out' by some faceless technocrat, deciding our right to life purely on the basis of our economic and social usefulness? It sounds fine to talk about the individual's right to choose at the same time as you are standing over him with the means of execution.

For this reason, while I am distressed to hear of anyone dying at the hands of a criminal abortionist, I can't offer sympathy to those who chant the same old exaggerated dirge after the event. Don't you pro-Abortionists realise that the best way to put these people out of business is to create a climate of concern for human life wherein abortion becomes an unacceptable solution.

Julia M. Weston

non-aborter dictum

Editor, The Charlatan:

Rosemary Cairns "reporting" of the Festival of Life in Ottawa **(Charlatan, November 9, 1973)** is so full of factual inaccuracies and wilful distortions that it offends even the debased standards of journalistic integrity which characterize **The Charlatan.**. Never missing an opportunity to sneer, Miss Cairns smugly assumes that the pro-life position is **ipso facto** indefensible. I challenge that and will be happy to debate the issue with her if she will name the time and place. For the moment let me suggest to the students of this University that abortion is a difficult but critically important issue, cutting across medical, legal and ethical grounds, and deserving of the kind of mature, reflective consideration and analysis that characterized each panelist's presentation which Miss Cairns so distorts. As one who attended throughout the Festival of Life, one part of her article rings true: those present, I suspect, did ". . . believe in the Christian values on which our society is based. They believe they are defending truth and right against those who would distort and destroy it". How sad, how infinitely sad, that Miss Cairns finds this an "irrational" attitude.

Yours very truly,
I.A. Hunter
Assistant Professor.

urine trouble

Editor, the Charlatan:

In reply to the letter written by James Flemming P.T. in **The Charlatan** dated November 9th, 1973: before James does indeed "burst" I feel I must warn him of the risk he takes in using the only facilities available to a primarily female staff of the Day Care Centre, plus 30 very small children, who are exceptionally inquisitive and interested in every aspect of life, in the raw or not! Should James decide to take refuge in one of two cubicles, he is likely to be visited, via the bottom of the door, by several children who want to hold an intelligent conversation and also to inquire about his state of health!

We do not claim exclusive rights to the washroom and anyone who is willing to take his or her chances against about ten females, plus thirty children aged 18 months to 3 years, can certainly do so at their own risk.

Should an invasion of little people occur, which happens several times a day, my advice would be to beat a hasty retreat and I hope that nobody is caught with his pants down, least of all, James!!

Kay Liston
Director, Carleton Day Care Centre

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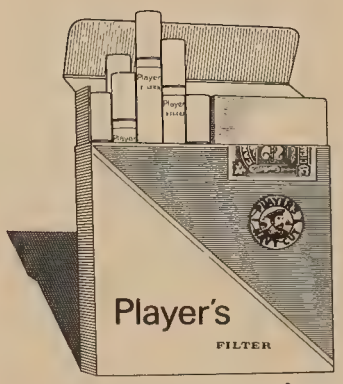
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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 16

CUSA pub: with Truck, students 50¢, others $1.25, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre.
:TGIF noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-1 a.m. with Richard Keelan, Bob Burchell and Michael Butler of Perth County Conspiracy, show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre.
photo show: A Way of Life, NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
graphics display: " and friends..." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403 Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of Canadian International Paper Co., (engineering degrees) and Canadian Laboratory Supplies Ltd., (commerce, science degrees) info 231-2600
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with "Music of the Spheres" noon, Tory Science Theatre, info 231-6711
Informal **Bible study:** 1:30-2:30 p.m., 216 Paterson
Waylon Jennings in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio, students $2.
forum: "Body and Soul in John Donne's Poetry. . .", Lindsay Mann and "Saints, Fools, Rogues and Confidence Men" Lawrence Eldredge, 8 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Arts Tower.

saturday 17

CUSA pub: with Truck, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Richard Keelan, Bob Burchell and Michael Butler of Perth County Conspiracy, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢. Rooster's Unicentre.
:sponsored by Hillel, 8 p.m., 213 Res Commons. Live guitarist, members free.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
graphics display: "and friends. . ." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 12-4 p.m.
Bruce Cockburn in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m., advance tickets on sale at the box office, Community Switchboard, Unicentre.
theatre: Letters From The Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
film: The Lady Vanishes (1938) 7:30 p.m. Foreign Correspondent (1940) 9:15 p.m., by Hitchcock, Th 'B', sponsored by Carleton Film Society. Series members free, discount members 50¢, non-members $1. Membership sold at the door.
:The Crazy Swordsman, and, 2100 Year Old Tomb Evacuated. Chinese with English subtitles, sponsored by C.J. Chinese Club, Th 'A', 2, 8 p.m., members 50¢, Carleton I.D. $1., others $1.25.

sunday 18

film: What's Up Doc? starring Barbara Streisand, 6, 8, 10 p.m., Marion Hall Auditorium, 365 Nicholas, $1.
:Monkey's Uncle (children's series) noon, 2:30 p.m., Th 'B' free
graphics display: "and friends. . ." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 12-4 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
Hootenaney at Le Hibou, 512 Sussex, 8:30 p.m. 75¢
Francisco Espinosa in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

monday 19

two week **intensive acting workshop** begins, 7 p.m., 211 Res Commons Cheryl Cashman will be giving this free series. No experience necessary info. 231-6671
CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m. Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
Grand Prix Wrestling, 8 p.m., Civic Centre
film: Les Godelureaux (1962) 2, 8 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's
:Protest and Communication from Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization series, 12:30 p.m., room 100 St. Pat's
informal question and answer period with **John Turner,** Minister of Finance, 11 a.m., Loeb Lounge. info 231-4380
prayer meeting: 11:30-12:30, 212 Patterson
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m.NAC Studio
graphics display: "and friends. .." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
On campus interviews with Fisher Scientific Co. Ltd., science degrees wanted. info 231-2600

tuesday 20

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15-11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
graphics display: "and friends. . ." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m. NAC Studio $2. students
Ivo Lola Ribar in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
deadline: submission of applications from prospective employees of United Aircraft Ltd., and Bell Canada (Architecture, Real Estate Dept.) On campus visit of Iron Ore Company of Canada (engineering degrees) info 231-2600

wednesday 21

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
film: Fiddler on the Roof, Th 'A', 3:02, 7:01, 10:03 p.m., 99¢
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
graphics display: "and friends. . .", by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
On campus visit of Canadian General Electric Co., info 231-2600
Milton Acorn will read from his works, 8:30 p.m., B256 Engineering
meeting: Gays of Carleton, 8 p.m., 402 Southam
prayer meeting: 12-1 p.m., 220 Paterson
Bible study: 8 p.m., 246 Grenville
lecture: "Planning for the City of Athens" Mr. Ted Martin, 8 p.m., Arch Pit
:"Regulation of Energy Resources" Prof. A. Thompson, 7 p.m. 506 Southam
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
Ivo Lola Ribar in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
Talk on **Career Opportunity in Art History** by Mrs. N. Balke, Chief Librarian, National Gallery Library, 3 p.m., 2203 Arts Tower.

Heidelberg

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and more

thursday 22

CUSA pub: with Sweet Folk and All, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Bob Souci, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
:Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
:Wit and Science by John Redford, directed by Doug Campbell, 8:30 p.m. Res Commons Lounge
Mikis Theodorakis in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
graphics display: "and friends. . ." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403, Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m
Readings from **Auden's** poetry and prose, 8:30 p.m., 352 Herzberg Bldg. Also six English profs doing readings
On Campus visit of Ernst and Ernst, and Northern Electric. info 231-2600
Soapstone Carving Workshop, 7-9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, 201 Unicentre, 50¢
lecture: "The Concept of Utopia in Antiquity" Dr. B. Kytzler. 8 p.m., 308 Arts Tower.
film: Oh What a Lovely War, Th 'A', 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m. sponsored by the political science forum. Members free, others 75¢
meeting: Sock 'n Buskin, 4 p.m., Green Room (under Th 'A') Open to all info 231-6671
Bible study: 8 p.m., 461 Russell Residence.

friday 23

CUSA pub: with Sweet Folk and All, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., students 50¢ others $1.25, Unicentre.
: TGIF, noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Bob Souci, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's Unicentre.
graphics display: "and friends. . ." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403 Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
On campus visit of The Steel Company of Canada Ltd., Commerce arts, science, and engineering degrees, info 231-2600
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with "The Starry Messenger", noon, Tory Science Theatre, info 231-6711.
informal Bible study: 1:30-2:30 p.m , 216 Patterson
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
:Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
:Wit and Science by John Redford, directed by Doug Campbell, 8:30 p.m. Res Commons Lounge
Maynard Ferguson & Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

saturday 24

CUSA pub: with Sweet Folk and All 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Bob Souci, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio:
Twelth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre:
:Wit and Science by John Redford, directed by Doug Campbell, 8:30 p.m. Res Commons Lounge
Claude Landre in the NAC Opera 8:30 p.m.
Fiesta sponsored by CASA, 8 p.m., Unicentre Cafeteria
lecture: "Through a Glass Darkly": Perspectives on Historical Linguistics" Prof. W. Cowan and "Notes on Feeding Relationship and Perceptual Constraints", 2 p.m., 310 Arts Tower.

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Still looking for a place? We are a couple with a 6 yr. old child who have a 3 bed-room upper douplex in a quiet neighbourhood close to the campus. If you desire a place, company, quiet, and space please call either Jeff or Tone at 232-8382 anytime. Rent is $70 a month plus utilities.

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WANTED: One of two girls to share apt. with same. Bronson and Somerset. 232-3406.

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billshit

Despite the clamor that often erupts when it is even hinted at, I think that there is quite a bit to be said for the notion that art is its own justification. One suspects that the reason for this outcry is that people want art for their own sake — disregarding others — and it is this neolithic mentality that sparks some people and some newspapers to object whenever an art object that doesn't conform to certain dogmatic standards is purchased.

Bill Adams

The latest in a continuing series of victims of the pseudo-art critic consist of some of the sculpture purchased to enliven the austere cubicles of modern architecture at the new External Affairs Building and the National Defence Headquarters. Since the federal government — in a rare moment of responsibility — decided to commission artists to create modern sculpture rather than have some senile torchbearers of yesteryear construct a hideous bronze of one or another of Canada's heroes saddled (no doubt) on a white charger with weapon at the ready, they too have fallen victim to these self-appointed arbiters of the public taste who haven't yet made the leap from the eighteenth to the twentieth century.

Unfortunately, however, the loud and irrational shrieks of rage that have emitted from this mob have, it seems, forced other institutions — both public and private — to hold off on the purchase of other examples of modern art (although painting — no doubt because it is on canvas — seems to have momentarily escaped the lynching party). It is this destructive element that has, moreover, kept others from commissioning art work — especially sculpture.

Our prestigious university has not escaped either — or perhaps it is implicit in the notion of Carletonian bureaucracy that canvas creation is the only real art form. Where, one might rhetorically ask, is the sculpture — the music? Has the financial archangel, sent down from Toronto-on-the-Don, passed over our homes — bringing blessings only to those who do not have to bear the bloody cross of dependence on the public coffers? Where indeed has all the money gone? some have asked, gazing towards our Meccan Olympic pool. To lavish on the arcane electric creation in the Unicentre that works only intermittently and even then is no more colourful than the traffic lights at Bronson and Sunnyside.

One would expect that a liberal arts institution might risk the wrath of the few vocal editorialists and indulge in the aesthetic, trying to keep art from being a tool of a vicious minority, as it has in the past. Clearly, however, so long as the administrations or organizations feel that they should bow and scrape before the irrational elements in society, art will be restricted to either portraits or landscapes with all else being cast into the trash.

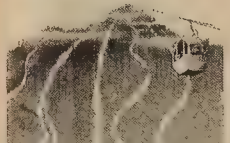
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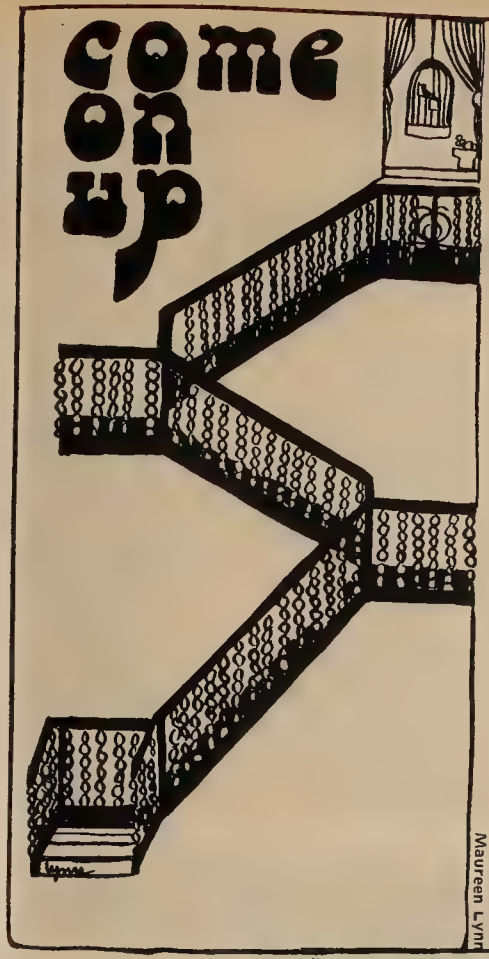
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Nov. 18



Maureen Lynn

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landlord and tenant relations or ...



Bobby Siu

To say that landlords and tenants are taking advantages of each other may be an exaggeration. But, too often, due to the ignorance of the tenants (and sometimes landlords) on legal definitions of tenancy, there is a likelihood for the tenants to be "ripped-off." Since a great number of students are tenants (some live in campus-residences, some stay in accommodation provided by local citizens . . . etc.) it is to our benefit to know about our rights as tenants. Although the "Landlord and Tenant Act" (LTA.) of Ontario covers a vast area in the tenancy relationship, due to the limited space allocated, only certain aspects of the Act will be mentioned. The readers are advised to be cautious in generalizing the information provided below to their particular situation. This article provides only some crude but basic knowledge of several areas of the tenancy relations, for examples : discrimination, security deposits, obligations of landlords, tenants' rights, and termination of tenancy.

Discrimination

According to "The Ontario Human Rights Code" (1973), no one is allowed to "discriminate against any person or class of persons with respect to any term or condition of occupancy of any commercial unit or any housing accommodation, because of race, creed, colour, sex, nationality, ancestory or place of origin of such person or classes of persons . . ." **(Section 3).** So, if you are a non-white and have evidence of discrimination against you in renting an apartment, you may refer to Ontario Human Rights Commission. There are, however, at least two exceptions : discrimination is allowed on the basis of sex if the housing accommodation is **"restricted to individuals who are of the same sex"** (for example, a girls' residence in the campus). Another exception occurs when **(the occupant or occupants of the place of dwelling are required to share a bathroom or kitchen facility with the owner or his family."** It is interesting to note that landlords can legally **"discriminate"** against you if you are a student and/or living **"common-law"** with the opposite sex because **"studentship"** and **"marital status" are not included in section three of "The Ontario Human Rights Code."**

Security Deposits

A security deposit is usually money given to the landlord by the tenant as a guarantee that the rented premises will be returned in the same condition as at the time of rental and also as economic security to the landlord in case the tenant departs before the termination of the lease.

It is now illegal for the landlord to demand a security deposit **for damage** under the LTA. He is, however, allowed to ask for a security deposit **as a non-payment of rent** but it cannot exceed one month's rent. Under the same Act, the landlord must pay interest at the rate of six per cent per year for that deposit.

If the landlord or tenant terminates the lease prior to the last month, the landlord must apply the deposit for the last rent period preceeding the termination. If the tenant does not owe any rent, then the landlord ought to return the security deposit. If the landlord fails to do this, then the tenant can sue in Small Claims Court.

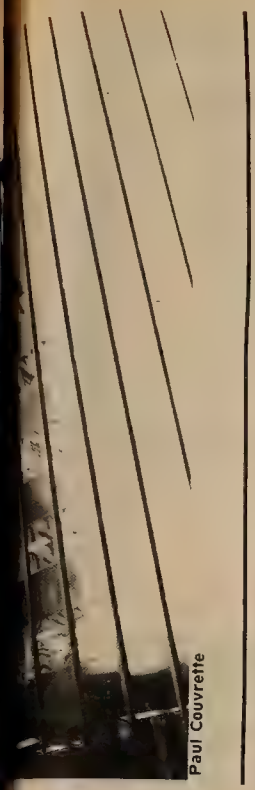
Under the same Act, it is illegal for a landlord to demand that a tenant pays future rent by post-dated cheques. However, it does not prevent the tenant from agreeing to pay future rent by post-dated cheques if he/she so wishes.

Obligations of the landlord

Besides the obligations specified under the lease signed by the landlord and tenant, the landlord has to fulfill certain obligations under stature. For example, the rented premises must be provided and maintained in a good state of repair and suitable for dwelling. It is also the responsibility of the landlord to comply with health and safety standards, including housing standards required by the law. However, the term **"rented premises"** in section 96 of the LTA. is undefined, so a problem of interpretation may arise when, for example, a sink, refrigerator, or lighting fixture breaks down because such appliance or fixture may be argued as not covered by the term **"rented premises."**

If the tenant leaves the apartment prematurely (meaning : before the end of the rental period without mutual agreement between the landlord and tenant), the landlord is under a duty to re-rent the premise as soon as possible and at the best possible rent. The landlord may then sue the tenant for any damage suffered, such as deficiency in rent and cost of repairs.





Paul Couvrette

... a destitute's tuck-away primer

As required by the law, the landlord has to post sections 98 to 103 and section 109 (whichconcern the termination of tenancies) together with his/her legal name and address in obvious areas of the rented premises. Failure to do this may result in paying a fine as specified in section 108 of the LTA.

The LTA. also requires a duplicate original copy of the lease delivered to the tenant within 21 days or a tenant's obligations will cease until such copy is delivered.

Tenants Rights

The tenant has the right to **"quiet enjoyment"** and has exclusive possession of the rented premise. The landlord cannot enter the premise without giving the tenant a 24 hours written notice specifying the time during daylight hours when he/she intends to enter unless the tenant agrees at time of entry, or there is an emergency, or the lease provides the right to show the rented premise to perspective tenants after notice of termination has been given.



Bruce Paton

The tenant may change the locking system of the rented premise only with the consent of the landlord. By the same token, a landlord who alters locks without the consent of the tenant is liable to be sued.

Except for candidates or their representatives who are running for elected office, it is illegal for the landlord to restrict canvassers from entering an apartment complex. If the landlord wants to restrict certain tradepeople from entering the premise, he/she should bring it to the tenant's attention either as a term of the written lease, or by verbal notice, or post noticeable sign **before** the lease is entered into.

Those who are interested in subletting the premise should consult section 91 of the LTA. The tenant must get the permission of the landlord **before** subletting or assigning.

It is now illegal for landlords to seize the goods and possessions of the tenant who is in default of rent without going to court. A tenant would have the right for damages in case the landlord does.

Termination

There are at least three ways by which a lease can be terminated:

1) Consent — both parties of a tenancy agreement can mutually consent to terminate their relationship; this termination may be effective immediately or at some future date.

2) Notice — the notice may be given by the landlord or tenant either orally or in writing. A tenant can deliver the notice personally to the landlord, or his agent, or send it by ordinary mail to the landlord's posted address. However, when the landlord sends out the notice of termination, he must deliver it personally unless the tenant is absent or evading service in which case it may be handed to an adult person in the premise, posted, or sent by registered mail. For weekly tenancies a full rental week's notice is needed. For monthly tenancies a full rental month's notice must be given. For year to year tenancies 60 clear days notice is required. Suppose you are a monthly tenant and pay rent on the first day of each month; on October 4th the landlord gives you a notice of termination asking you to move out by the end of the month. Under section 102 of the LTA., you have the right to stay until November 30th if you so wish.

3) Court order — a tenancy may be terminated upon application by either the landlord or tenant.

Beside the methods mentioned above a tenant may cause termination of the lease by some extra-legal methods such as holding wild parties.

Legal Information, etc.

This article does not claim to be exhaustive, nor does it claim to be quotable in legal proceedings. It intends only to supply some basic information on the rights of tenants so that the students concerned become aware of their rights in this area. Those who are interested and would like to obtain further details may consult Ron McInnes' **Ontario Landlord/Tenant Relations** (Toronto : Self Counsel Press, 1972). **Ontario Legal Aid** (Suite 1603, 130 Albert St., Ottawa. Phone 233-8434) would be pleased to give you information on legal aid. For general information on legal matters, you may contact the **Landlord and Tenant Advisory Bureau** (1137 Wellington St., Ottawa. Phone 722-4653), or the **Ontario Human Rights Commission** (400 University Ave., Toronto) or **Women's Bureau** (400 University Ave., Toronto).

Bobby Siu is studying for his PHD in the Department of Political Science, Carleton University.



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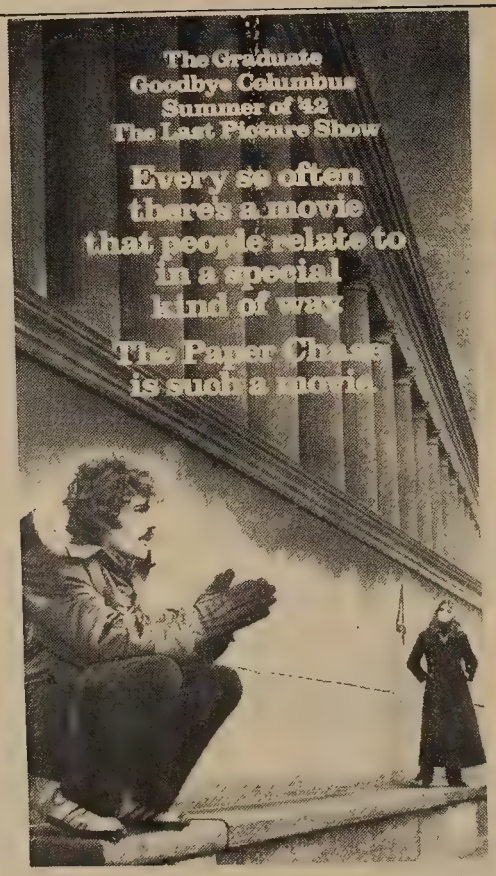
National Arts Centre / Centre national des Arts

Mark Twain's
LETTERS FROM THE EARTH

"Quite ingenious" — Toronto Star
"A joy to behold" — Globe & Mail

Dramatized by Jack Winter
Directed by George Luscombe
Produced by
Toronto Workshop Productions
NOVEMBER 13 - DECEMBER 1
Studio — 8 p.m. — $3 (Students $2)

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drama

THE TWAIN WE NEVER MET

Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain. Toronto Workshop at the NAC Studio until Dec. 7.

Man is the object of satire, Satan sent to earth is the foreign correspondent, the archangel Michael at the head office receives the copy. Where? **In Letters from the Earth** by Mark Twain, adapted by Canadian playwright Jack Winters for Toronto Workshop Productions' 72-73 season.

Twain originally wrote **Letters from the Earth** for his own enjoyment and for the eyes of a few close friends, knowing "this work will never be published - in fact it couldn't be, because it would be felony". These impudent imaginings would have offended North Americans in his time, but today form the basis for a highly acceptable piece of theatrical work - still bold and biting, but with an immediacy which applies to today's audience here and now.

From the outset, Satan is set up as the voice of Reason, that of one who seeks to understand the meaning of the universe and to consciously cut through man's acts and words to the real life that goes on in his head. Beneath every glowing purpose, he reveals absurdity. He cajoles Christ into taking a second look at Earth to see what man has done with his teachings, and is cynical when Christ decides to make his Second Coming.

The chain of human history is cleverly unravelled with the aid of mime, song and dance, and the use of a few simple props. Man's theology, politics, and warfare are boiled down to mere buffoonery.

The inquisitor in Spain of the 15th century is as powerfully characterized as Billy Graham; King Leopold of Belgium as vividly portrayed as Dick of Watergate. Being descendents of Noah, that man who Satan first observes when he arrives on Earth, they are "all insane". "Man is the only animal that has the moral sense, and that is his degradation", he writes to Michael on seeing Noah and his family set off in the ark. "Without it, man can do no wrong; with it he can do no good."

The production is innovative and full of fun. The Grand Council made up of the Creator and his archangels, hang from wrist shackles above the Earth, Christ makes his Second Coming to the village of Blackjack, Arkansas, and the White House Church Service is highlighted as one of the great events of human history.

There is an added level of entertainment for people who are familiar with John Milton's **Paradise Lost** and his approach to Satan as Hero. Mark Twain's Satan answers to Milton's in grand style, Twain reverses the hostile relationship of Michael and Satan to one of camaraderie, he plays at the idea of Satan's divine powers of metamorphosis in his mime of the animals being judged by man, and casts a new light on Satan's role as manachee. At one point, when a preacher is sermonizing on sexual morality in a direct quote from **Paradise Lost,** Satan provides a brief but cynical put-down: "What a wee part of man are his words".

The acting in this production is of high calibre. The star of the show is undoubtedly Francois-Regis Klanfer who plays the role of Satan. In the first act, he shines more brightly than the rest of the cast, but as they unwind in the second act, they begin to join him. Another exciting actor is Jeff Braunstein, as Noah, Leopold, and others. Grant Roll's Jesus is vibrant, but loses some credence in playing opposite the strength of Klanfer's Satan. As Billy Graham however, Roll is far more believable.

The song and dance routines, and the playing around with props in this composition, provide a difficult challenge to the actors as a team. The company responds with a great deal of synchronization. Due to the deftness of the actors' movements, the audience is comfortably carried through quick changes in time and place.

Letters from the Earth is a feather-in-the-cap for Saskatchewan - born playwright, Jack Winters. It merits a great reception both here in the land of its birth and abroad. Unlike Twain's version which was never published, it should be put into print so that it can be performed in other centres and given the widespread acknowledgement that it deserves.

Ruth Kahane

THE ARTS

music

HE CAUGHT THE KATIE, WE TOOK A RIDE

Taj Mahal at the NAC Opera Nov. 12

How can I write about Taj Mahal's music? It was so simple and sparse, but so powerful.

He took a banjo. No. Think smaller. He took an octave. That's eight notes, but at several different levels. He played a note. That's one position on the frets, one pluck. But think of the possibilities of tiny sharps and flats in that one pluck. Think of the air molecules that quivered because of the moving string. Think of responding to it.

Now. Taj Mahal took a banjo. When he played it, it sounded almost oriental. He did **Statesboro Blues** on the electric guitar so basic and gritty you could almost see that ugly New Jersey Depression city. He pounded out the blues on the piano.

"You built for comfort baby/You ain't built for speed".

He graced the audience with a flute and soft maraccas, and drove them with a mandolin. He joined his gruff voice to his own instruments and the second lead guitar and electric upright bass of his backup men.

He stunned the audience with the calimba, an instrument so small it fits into the palms of your hands. It's from Hausaland, on the African coast of the Gulf of Guinea. The Hausa people were the first to pluck its strings with their thumbs and make it sing and shimmer.

He matched that wide range of instruments with the range of beats. Slow blues, country blues, boogie, and in the end, Taj turned rasta and gave us reggae.

"In the past few years", he said later, "everybody's been hearing the blues. You've got to go through the blues to get to a higher ground."

Taj' concept of a higher ground has a place for music, multimedia, his mind and his body.

"I want to help develop this trend towards world music, a world symphony". He was told he couldn't play reggae without one drummer at least. "I should add timbales and a conga to this band", he responded. "I'd really like to form an international band of South Americans, Caribbeans, Africans, and Americans. To merge all the beats and instruments."

What about the tuba band of two years ago?

"Oh man, that was wild. People's eyes just popped. But if you want to see a real tuba band, listen to the Florida A & M Marching Band...But from here, I haven't had time to slow down. Spain was a rest." Taj spent several months in Spain since the death of the tuba band.

And **Sounder,** the movie in which he played a community musician? "I felt really good about doing that. It reached people all over. You know! that was bought by South Africa. A black movie!"

Taj' mind is full of ideas. Dali, Bunuel, Buckminster Fuller, McCluhan, Castenada ("Read it once. Get stoned and read it again. Get really ripped, and read it **again** ") Berkeley, Frisco in 1967, and, of all places, Tierra del Fuego all popped into the conversation. He recommends yoga and he avoids meat.

"You know, people in the west gotta stretch out. In the west, to be cool, you gotta be cold. In the east, you can be cool and be right on".

Taj teased his Arts Centre audience out of their frigidity. "You people play hockey and I know you can move". The song was **Stealin** and by the end of its ten minutes, he had everyone in the Opera singing, whispering and shouting the chorus:



graphic by Lynn

"Stealin, Stealin, Pretty momma don't you tell on me, I'm stealin back to the same ol' used to be".

The popular **Farther on Down the Road (You will Accompany Me)** was delivered without words. Taj twisted flute, maraccas, and bell around the electric guitar. He strutted out **Corinna,** then rocked into **Good Morning Little School girl.** The encore was **Take a Giant Step:** "And take a giant step outside your mind".

"You know, by that time, everybody's supposed to be so into the dance...tonight the audience was good before, during and after the concert".

It's the music that does it. Taj proclaims our need by saying "We've all got to have something we can hear and believe in".

I think you can believe in musicians like Taj Mahal.

Philip Shaw

more music

PAUL HORN: A SPIRITUAL EXERCISE

Paul Horn at the High School of Commerce Nov. 13.

Paul Horn, a gentle fire. Tuesday the thirteenth, a night that should not have been missed. A spiritual exercise. The house was not quite full, consisting primarily of jazz listeners rather than his television fans. The group: Dave Fields-bass, Terry Frewer- guitar, Kat Hendricks-drums, Ralph Dyck- piano, at first seemed very loose, possibly nerves and the drummer was distracting i.e. very loud.

First impressions presented the group as shaky musicians, but gosh, Paul, obviously leading the group, moved through some of his older material (**modal moods** was lovely) and the performance quickly jelled. The first set ended with a surprising version of **Raven Speaks.**

The evening was full of surprises in a very satisfiable arrangement of Brazilian, be-bop, blues, main stream, and experimental jazz. Paul's presence on stage is one of gentleness, the ego facade of most performers was nowhere to be found. It seemed more like friends that you've known for a long time playing especially for you. Commerce High School was a poor setting for such a concert. One's living room with an embering fireplace would have been excellent.

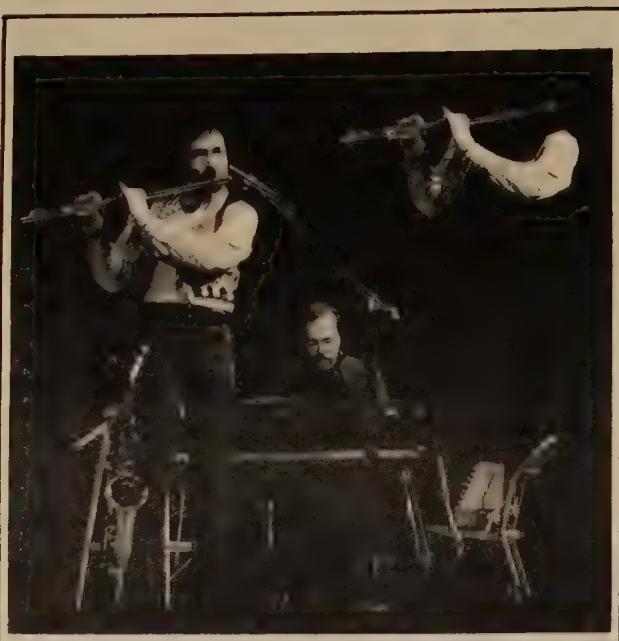


photo by Guzelimian

Outstanding was Horn's flute work rather than alto sax, (he prefers the former). The first set put you in a melancholy space, through the use of good blues work. One is prepared then for the second set. "Prelude" from **Inside One** "bombards" you with transcendence as a more conversational group performs. You are carried through beautiful celestial highways. Horn at his best — spiritual.

Horn coming from a blues orientation wished to expand this mentality. In '67 he conceptualized a mass suite in an attempt to free prayer forms and hence "construct" creative communication. He is well qualified to do such things as he studied in India under the Mahareshi and is now an instructor of Transcendental Meditation. It was in India he discovered the creation of the Taj Mahal.

His experiences with Haida (a killer whale) was a surprising, creative conversation between two beings. They are still very good friends. Surprising events have occurred in Paul Horn's life and that is what he communicates in his music: transcendence, warmth, gentleness and surprise. It was good Liturgy!

Jim O'Regan

FIRST TIME: GENESIS



photo by Read

Genesis at Queen's University Nov.9

The lack of recognition afforded this marvelous group of musicians saddens me, even at times incenses me. When I mention Genesis to someone, I am more than likely to receive the reply, "Genesis? There used to be a group in Ottawa called that, wasn't there?" Of course there was! But this is Genesis from England, and beyond any doubt one of the finest and most important bands of our time.

Genesis consists of Tony Banks (keyboards and 12 string acoustic), Steve Hackett (guitars), Phil Collins (drums), Micheal Rutherford (bass, electric and acoustic guitars) and Peter Gabriel (lead vocals and flute). The music these five men make is not easy to describe. It is, first of all; extremely complex, with lightning fast changes of mood, tempo and key. It is not always readily accessible the first time one hears it.

A taste for Genesis' music like a taste for some exotic foods, must be developed. This is not to say that the music lacks beauty; on the contrary, it abounds with "humable" melodies. An important aspect of the music of Genesis is its inspiration: it is about people. Unlike Jon Anderson of Yes who sings about starship troopers and moongates, Peter Gabriel describes the people he has met or dreamt of.

His lyrics, though often cryptic and impressionistic, can usually be deciphered. Once you are accustomed to Genesis, you suddenly realize that the music can move you to laughter or to tears, or from one to the other in a matter of seconds. In short, you recognize its power.

The concert at Queens University was, in a word, tremendous. Never in my life have I heard such a beautifully-balanced and full-bodied sound at a live concert, and this in a gynasium, yet! An enormous backdrop of plastic screens held up by scaffolding provided for the projection of special lighting effects used tastefully throughout the concert. On stage, all the members of the group concentrated primarily on playing their instruments, except for Peter Gabriel, who was the group's stage presence. The man is an actor. Rather than prancing about the stage a la Jagger, which seems to be currently in vogue, he uses his hands, body and an endless succession of masks and costumes as aids to enhance the meaning of his words.

The group opened with "Watcher of the Skies" from the album **Foxtrot,** and then launched into material from their excellent new album **selling England by the Pound,** (Currently available in Canada only as a British import), interspersed with the long suite "Supper's Ready" and the first cut from **Nursery Cryme,** "The Musical Box". They played no encore as is their custom.

The audience's reaction Well, hard-core Genesis addicts were just knocked out by the show. However, those who were hearing the group for the first time were understandably mixed in their feelings. Several people remarked they just didn't understand it. Others actually hated it, and walked out part way through. To each his own. But everyone owes it to himself to give Genesis a try. You might be amazed by the sensitivity and beauty to be discovered in their music.

David Miller

books

A BIOGRAPHY BOTH SHREWD AND SYMPATHETIC



Balzac by V.S. Pritchett. Clarke, Irwin. $17.95

When I first looked at this book I was reminded of that contemptuous old crack about **Life** and **Time** magazines: **Life** is for people who can't read, **Time** is for people who can't think. **Balzac,** in which the illustrations have proliferated and the written text dwindled to about the proportions of **Life,** is (I assumed) literature for people who can't read, aimed less at furnishing the mind than the living room, an 'objet' rather than a book.

My prejudice in fact proved groundless (though my suspicions of the genre, an increasingly common one, remain); it is an excellent book. This is due largely to the skill with which V.S. Pritchett has performed his difficult task — writing the complex life of Balzac in a small fraction of the space normally allowed a biographer. Pritchett is well qualified for the role of biographical miniaturist; he is an accomplished short story writer and a master of the short critical essay (many of them written as lead reviews in the **New Statesman).**

The art of literary biography is greatly in need of Pritchett's skills these days; it is infected with rampant elephantitis. Consider the case of Lytton Strachey. Strachey's main claim to be the subject of a biography (apart from the three ring circus of his sex life, a story worth telling in itself) was his original contribution to the art of biography, notably his **Eminent Victorians** (1918). This work, which consisted of four short biographical portraits adding up to a book of less than 300 pages, virtually made obsolete the flatulent **Life and Letters** with which every Victorian worthy was dutifully entombed. It is a nice irony that Michael Holroyd's biography of Strachey runs to two volumes and something approaching a thousand pages. Pritchett's **Balzac**, which is probably about the length of one of Strachey's sketches, is a refreshing antidote to the loose baggy monsters which pass for biographies at the present day.

Pritchett has made a virtue of the limitations imposed on his freedom; he has been liberated from the responsibility with which most recent biographers cripple themselves of tracing their subject's laundry bills. Many recent biographers amass such a mountain of facts that they can do nothing with them except smother the poor reader; their books are not so much written as accumulated. Pritchett is indubitably a writer. He has taken the mass of facts and used them as his raw material, selecting, shaping, organising them into a brief incisive portrait.

What results is a kind of interpretive essay on Balzac's life in which the patterns that the author from his position of detachment discovers in his material stand out clearly. In his treatment of Balzac's many love affairs, for example, Pritchett is concerned not only with the facts, with the narrative line , but with the pattern he discerns in Balzac's affairs and with the relation of this pattern to his life and art. The text is also cleverly integrated with the illustrations. Pritchett's descriptions of Balzac's mistresses, and his assessment of their characters, are related to portraits reproduced in the text, thus enabling the reader to confirm for himself the judgments being made.

Balzac emerges as a figure of grand paradox, a perfect representative of that'giantism'which George Steiner at Carleton a year or two ago isolated as a characteristic of the nineteenth century, a quality marvellously suggested in Rodin's famous sculpture of Balzac. At the age of twenty Balzac wrote to his sister: "Fire has broken out in this neighbourhood... in the head of a young man:..impossible to put it out. He has got a passion for a pretty woman he has never met. Her name is Fame". In his study he kept a bust of Napoleon; said Balzac: "What Napoleon achieved by the sword I shall achieve by the pen". His **Comedie Humaine,** a vast plan involving dozens of interconnected novels and encompassing more than two thousand characters, was conceived as the secular equivalent of Dante's **Divine Comedy** and as the literary equivalent of Napoleon's empire.

Something of the grandeur and paradox of Balzac's character can be observed in the portrait used for the jacket. Balzac is dressed in the habit of a monk; the garment he wore habitually when he sat down to write (all night, by candle-light).

This represents the dedication of the artist (I am reminded of Keats' remark to Shelley: "My Imagination is a Monastery and I am its Monk"). But the face which stares out confidently is anything but unworldly: it is sensual, strong and intelligent. The poet Gautier commented: "There is in this head of a monk and a trooper, a rare mixture of reflexion and good humour, of resolution and high temper: the thinker and the man of action mingle in an odd harmony". Pritchett's shrewd and sympathetic portrait in words is fully adequate to the complexity and fascination of his subject.

Peter Simpson.

RADICAL CHEEK AND BAD-MOUTHING THE FRONT-BENCHERS

Dance of the Dialectic by Larry Zolf James Lewis & Samuel $2.95

After Last Tango — what else? **Dance of the Dialectic** of course. The thesis and antithesis of the Canadian political scene (and everything in between) brought to you by the "Jaded Observer" — one Larry Zolf.

Catch your breath as Zolf willy nilly takes you from the shores of the Hudson (Kahn's think tank) to the Parthenon on Parliament Hill. It's a veritable tap dance of mixed metaphor, a litany of who's who in Canadian politics and journalism.

I almost hate to take issue with Mr. Zolf's issues. He's so irreverent it's almost a shame to take him seriously. As a series of puns and one-liners, the book can stand on its own. Although at times you get the feeling that the whole thing would be a little more comprehensible if it was a little less clever.

If Trudeau is our very own "Philosopher-King", how then is he also Marie-Antoinette and Generalissimo Ky? In context, somehow it all makes sense but the endless metaphors do get a bit tiresome. And for the uninitiated, the book requires more than the glossary of terms Zolf provides. Names are dropped in such rapid succession that the **Dance of the Dialectic** misses a beat.

Mr. Zolf admires Trudeau (sometime Socratic Academy Award Winner) who learned to go from "Philosopher-King to Mackenzie King". Get it? Well if not, don't worry — it's repeated so often you're bound to.

Zolf is fairly accurate about the first five Trudeau years. His observations are astute, but mostly they're funny. Recall, if you will, the early, heady days of the new regime. They brought elan and style to Canadian politics. Gone were the days of Dief the sputtering Chief and Lester B in bow ties. Canadians would get down to the business of ruling, in the best classical tradition. Philospher-King, get it?

But if Mr. Zolf hailed the coming of a new political order, the Canadian press corps saw it as something akin to Doomsday. According to Zolf the Press Gallery didn't really know what to make of the new regime. The only thing they could come up with was Trudeaumania:

Once Dief was toppled and Pearson resigned, the Boys in the Band began to worry that the Royal Musical Ride on the Rideau would soon stop as a Stanfield-Sharp decade loomed ominously on the horizon. But Trudeaumania saved the day. Pencils and pencil mikes could now record the orgiastic squeals of nubile teeny-boppers and the frenzied flutters of suburban matrons.



But Trudeaumania didn't last. Remember, the early days were serious business. In fact, government had become a business, run by an efficient management team.

I agree with Mr. Zolf that our division of the "Global Village Idiots", most Hill reporters, didn't quite know what to do about it. They never forgave Mr. Trudeau the rational for not living up to the early flambouyant image, and Mr. Trudeau never quite forgave them for the hysteria.

Over this gulf of animosity the media covered the October crisis, growing unemployment and inflation and Nixonomics, among other things. Yet I recall damn few intelligent insightful analyses of any of these issues. The journalistic legacy of the first four Trudeau years seems to be speculation on the P.M.'s marriage plans, red carnations and fuddle-duddle.

So I applaud the Jaded Observer's labelling of the paparazzi, or peasant class, that gathers most of the news on the Hill. The Paparazzi, in case you're wondering are "all broadcasters (with the exception of Bruce Phillips, Geoff Scott, Peter Stursberg and Ron Collister), all members of the wire services and all workaday print journalists who print the facts and just the facts, man". This reviewer can't argue with the broad definition, but wonders how Ron Collister found his way into that bracket.

The paparazzi, as we all know, had their day last October when a humbled prime minister informed Canadians that the universe is unfolding as it should.

The Jaded Observer isn't really that Jaded after all. He leaves us with an optimistic note. The Paparazzi and Trudeau have learned to co-exist. And even if the quality of Canadian Journalism hasn't improved much, the paparazzi aren't the only ones in the Gallery or the only ones monitoring the political scene. There's also the punditi-in, the punditi-out, banditi and radical-chicci — some of whom aren't half bad. And then there's the Jaded Observer. You're not bad yourself, Jaded Observer, just a little Radical Cheeky.

Esther Enkin.

books

A CATALOG GOOD ENOUGH FOR CONVERSATION

Real Time 2 assembled by Brockman and Rosenfeld
Doubleday $4.35

The cover of this book calls it "a catalog of ideas and information", and its effect is pretty much that. It is a barely coherent list of reviews of books on many facets of the rapidly expanding technology of today. This is not to say it isn't effective; many parts of it are well written, brief but informative, and they demand further reading. Other parts are a struggle.

In form, each article is a maximum of four pages, with two being the average. The articles are titled by the name of their source, and the publisher and cost is given. (It is also possible to order the books through **Real Time 2.**) A brief outline and/or review is then given, and this is followed by one or more excerpts from the book.

These run from a listing of the Table of Contents to a review of the Bibliography, but they all have one major defect. They are too short! That is, they present only one or two ideas which may be relevant and informative in context but invariably seem irrelevant, trite or, at best, "interesting" when standing naked on the page.

The book is divided into six major sections which are: Communications, Human Systems, Mind, Science and Technology, and Trends and People. Each section attempts to present a spread of articles across the full spectrum of the topic.

The Communication Section is essentially communication philosophy. A variety of modern viewpoints on what human communication entails, including the definition and function of art, a study of the psychology of body motion and a set of universal roadsigns are all presented. Almost every author feels a "revolution" in communication theory and philosophy is upon us. One wonders how people ever managed to understand each other before 1950.

The Human System chapter is sociologically-psychologically oriented and presents articles about the frontier developments in these new sciences. The ideas are interesting and worthwhile, but the brevity of the article precludes any real involvement with the thoughts in it. Another problem is the out-of-context excerpts assume a familiarity with the subject that I, for one, do not have. However, the basic idea of presenting new ideas comes across in this section.

The Mind section is a jumbled collection of fascinating ideas and trivia. A masterly excerpt from **Insight** by the entertaining optimist Fuller is mixed with a piece of nothingness, **The Roots of Coincidence,** which says everything is, in some way, related to everything else. (I bet you didn't know that.) Again there is too much jargon and



too many stunted ideas, but this section honestly tries to be interesting.

The Science and Technology section ranges from purely factual articles on new research to those predicting and suggesting possibilities for the future.

Particularly good and relevant today are the articles on Computers, Computer Education and the Computer and Man. This machine regulates more and more of our lives, and it is imperative that people understand what the Computer Offers, what it takes away and what they are going to do about it. People with a scientific bent will enjoy flipping through these pages and picking out new facts and ideas to toss around. This section is of more uniform quality than the rest of the book and therefore succeeds.

The Trends section is closely related to the Science and Technology section but is more "futurist" oriented. A plethora of old and new ideas on where we are headed, and the trouble we will be in when we get there are presented. Typically, few solutions are offered.

The usefulness of the articles varies from a low point, **On the Track of Unknown Animals,** to Forrester's excellent **World Dynamics.** The latter is Professor Forrester's (of M.I.T.) computer analysis of the future, relative to resources, population growth, agriculture and capital investment. The theory evolved there states programs designed to help our situation are actually causing our problems. This book is a must for those concerned about "where are we going?"

The last section is the most fun. It's about people, interesting people. Although there are only two profiles here, Dr. J. Lilly (of Dolphin fame) and Gerd Stern (of Cogitation Limited), this section will be, and should be, lengthened in future editions.

In conclusion, this book talks about what's new. It's too long to be really fun and too short to be educating, but it's good enough for conversation and maybe that's all we need, to start.

Chuck Henry

QUOTH SHE: "DON'T HAND ME THIS, YOU GREY-BEARD LOON"



What's so big about green? by Earle Birney
McClelland and Stewart $2.95

What's so big about green? Very little. In his latest book, Birney has trotted out all his old themes and styles, and put them into a scrawny book that borrows. Even the colour scheme is borrowed. **Rag & Bone Shop** used black and red printing. **What's so big about green?** uses green and black.

Perhaps the saddest thing about **"green"** is that the old Birney themes are not even well written anymore. This time round, they have been put into a butchered poesy which tries to compensate with enthusiasm for what it lacks in style and maturity. For example, the poem which titles the book lashes out against Man's assault on the primal order, violating Nature and leaving no rapport for human reference in the landscape.

Life was at it again
Our good old lava
Made a last try to stop it -
boiling up a rash of volcanoes.

Trite. This kind of indictment has been said before and better in books like **Near False Creek Mouth** and **Trial of A City.**

There are smaller but equally annoying details. The poem "delicacies", first published in **Rag & Bone Shop** as a reading poem is now presented in concrete form, the words moving within a circle. The word "heart" is incomprehensible in the **"green"** edition, and yet after finding it in **Rag & Bone Shop,** one discovers that in the **"green"** edition "heart" follows the circular motion of another **Rag & Bone** poem, "like an eddy". This poem, "like an eddy" is written according to the motions Japanese word groups would imply if the poem were written in Japanese "I like an eddy" can be read, seen, and felt. Birney has applied the same principles to "There are delicacies" with an indelicate result.

The poem is cute, jumping around the circle on transparent paper. But the atavistic swirl of the word "heart" only defeats the poem, and the tight circle of this word works well to symbolize the failure of **What's so big about green?** Too cute.

"I accuse", originally an anti-Vietnam speech given in Toronto in 1967 is now a "Green" poem, which I accuse of containing laboured, irrelevant campy accusations which have been stated too often with too little result. My real objection is that this consistently self-conscious display of conscience affects the real poetry in this book.

The opening poem, "daybreak on lake opal; high rockies", is an excellent work of beauty and delicacy. It begins with the word "as" and literally slides out and down the page, ending in the word "presen c e", which can be truly felt. But...turn the page; ask; and read: "what's so big about green?", and the grinding axe of conscientious conscience literally chops lake opal to bits.

"Opal they call it —
maybe after the original color?
"Sulphur"'d be better
for the springs on the near shore
still fuming and yellowing up
from the faithful magnum
— the one thing that's lasted
holding off even the algae
something pure
perfumed with primal chaos.

Birney intentionally uses softer and fuller language for his Nature passages and harsher stuff for his indictment. Such contrast has its merits, but to constantly (and sometimes childishly) berate the omnipotent horrors of technology is useless and damaging to Birney's purpose.

Birney's crusade for an implied need for man to respect nature's processes and the simultaneous need for heroic struggle against the lack of human reference in Nature is all very well, but his argument in **"green"** is less than convincing, not to mention boring. Perhaps Birney would do well to re-assess his perogatives, to put his ear to the ground perhaps, and listen for the beat.

One other comment. There are a number of poems in **"Green"** about Australia, and Birney's experiences with the country's universities and landscape. It is only a little tiring to see the old and over-emphasized "Canadian" dichotomy of books and/or trees, civilization/Nature positively forced on the innocent Australia. If I write about Birney the man more than I should, it is because he is too much a part of the book. If Birney is writing as he says, for the real people of the world, he has failed miserably in the Australia section.

There is little merit in blabbing about hated poetry readings and Chaucer seminars to readers who (as Birney says in his preface to **The Poems of Earle Birney**) prefer happenings to formals and lack the bread for fancy books. If action is Birney's purpose, he would be better to look away from universities and concentrate on someone or some thing who can fight against the enemies Birney feels are the most dangerous.

Lastly: the footnote to "the gray woods exploding". It states: "Warning to all literali: this poem's story is an invention. Pat & Jack are not based on 'actual' people, living or dead. Even the 'I' is only half alive." Whether alive or dead, telling the truth or lying, the one telling aspect of **what's so big about green** is the exhaustion of its material. Almost every poem has appeared before, if not in word, indeed in another similar composition.

The poems are still fighting the same battles, but their style is beginning to stiffen. One almost wishes they would find some peace and grow old with heroic dignity, perhaps shifting their intelligence ever-so-slightly to let in more light. One finds these poems, and perhaps Earle Birney too, "sighing like the old pines as the wind changes".

(Near False Creek Mouth)

Lesley Black

people

DEAN CROSS IN MOTION ...24 AND THERE'S SO MUCH MORE

The hot flashing centres of rocknroll music are in the spangled American triangle of Frisco, LA and The Big Apple, New York City. London has fallen from that high position, and the recording studios in Jamaica are probably just a passing fad.

Canada can be considered as only a backwater, an out-of-the-way niche in the business. Though most major bands visit Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver on their tours, they do not see these as "make em or break em" cities. They're more a case of "love em and leave em", and easy on the loving.

If little love is lost in Canada as a whole, think of the loveless situation Ottawa must be in. Why should performers having little respect for Montreal and Toronto fit in a date here between the show in T.O. and the one at The Forum? Or odder still, fly up here especially?

This is one of the problems Motion Productions Incorporated of Ottawa is struggling with. Motion's first anniversary is being celebrated this month by its creator and one-man show, Dean Cross. He has spent the year waging a two-pronged credibility war: Motion must "get right" both in the eyes of the management agencies of the spangled triangle and in the minds of the audience right here in Ottawa.

The headquarters for Motion and Cross are a one-room office in the basement of He & She, a ritzy, midtown, unisex hairstyling shop. The office, to put it politely, is thoroughly unpretentious, and impolitely, dungy (correct). The furniture is early traditional student apartment, tacky, comfortable, and don't worry about roughing it up. The off-pink walls, lit by one very bright uncovered bulb in the centre of the ceiling, are graced by an Alice Cooper poster and some onceproud red velvet curtains.

There is no filing cabinet. The lack of true systems management which results is smoothed over by the full sounds of Montreal's CHOM-FM fed into the room over cable. Both desks have a telephone, the one at Wayne's desk ringing first. . .well, Wayne isn't exactly a receptionist. More an ever present Number One man. He used to play second guitar in a damn good Ottawa band called Buffalo. Right now, he's just making sure that the phone rings twice before he picks it up. After all, this is a business even if Wayne isn't that busy.

From this little room one year on, Dean Cross surveys the work of Motion. Late last winter, Motion debuted in Ottawa with two shows at the Civic Centre, Crowbar in February, and in March, Wishbone Ash. Summer opened with BB King and then paused, a pause that is ending with the string of October-November concerts — Eric Anderson, Helen Reddy, George Carlin, and this week, Taj Mahal, Paul Horn Then it's on to the New Year, and Benny Goodman on January 28, hopefully followed by the second annual (?) Canadian rock night on February 2, where Crowbar will headline again.

After Wishbone Ash, Cross abandoned the Civic Centre. With the exception of the Paul Horn, Elgart Orchestra, and second Crowbar shows, Motion will be presenting its concerts in the Opera of the National Arts Centre only.

By turning his back on the 10,000 seat arena in Lansdowne Park, Cross is trying to stop the identification of Motion with The Civic Centre Mentality, a state of mind that Treble Clef Presentations, for instance, is still very wrapped up in. To get The Civic Centre Mentality, mix one very popular, very expensive band (the monster variety) with a highly charged, highly doped, very large audience of younger and younger people. These two elements will turn the Concert into an Event that can be grooved on regardless of the music.

Now there's nothing wrong with this. But it's not what Motion is aiming at.

In order to make it as a business, Motion must appeal to an audience wider than that which subscribe to The Civic Centre Mentality. That means satisfying a wide range of tastes.

Motion's first presentations began this appeal to all tastes: Helen Reddy as soft rock, BB King as a bluesman., George Carlin as humourist, etc. Cross is sure that these people are among the top five performers in their style. This is the high quality he wants, on the wide scale he wants.

Working in the Opera of the National Arts Centre is also important in setting up this image for Motion. Comfort surrounds the audience, superb acoustics and equipment delight the performer, and no-hassle staging eases the pressure on the promoter. These are NOT features of a Civic Centre concert. At NAC, everyone wins.

Cross is not only trying to build a wide audience. He also wants those people to realize that the good show they just saw was put on by Motion. "Eventually," Cross says, "they'll be able to come to a show simply because it's a Motion Production even if the artist is a little obscure." Cross wants people to learn to trust Motion. This will create a hands-washing-hands situation: Cross will have to present good artists, people will get their money's worth, Cross will profit more, Motion will break new groups, and Ottawa's entertainment will get better.

Cross is specializing his sales pitch to the Ottawa audience. A direct appeal is being made to the universities. Tickets for certain shows are being sold on the Carleton campus, and Motion ads are appearing in the college newspapers. The ads — stylish, readable, and interesting — are enhancing this pitch. They're the work of ARC Studios, a new two-man alternate graphics agency here in the city which approached Cross with some ideas, and he hired them. Cross makes sure that the promos are stacked in a column in the papers to insure prominence.

But who is this guy with all the big ideas and the small offfice? Dean Cross was born in Winchester, a town southeast of Ottawa. In 1967, he was head boy at North Dundas & District High School, and he convinced his principal to expand the scope of the school's winter carnival. That included booking Gordon Lightfoot to perform at it. Something clicked on that occasion, and visions of lifetime work rang up in Cross' mind.

After that, Cross gained his real management experience in a series of local music booking agencies. One of them saw success by discovering and breaking a very successful Ottawa band called Mythical Meadow. In 1969, the first Motion Management was created by Cross and Harvey Glatt, one of the head men at Treble Clef. Within a year and a half, it collapsed and Cross retreated to a book and record store, in the west end of the city. It also bombed. A new Motion Management came to life in November 1972. One year later, Cross, finds himself the head of Motion Productions Incorporated. He's 24 this month.



photo by Paton

But why is Cross in Motion? Are you making money, Mr. Cross? "Well, the time of big money is gone. Bands are too well-managed now to let much money slip into the promoter's hands. But it would be foolish, no one would believe me if I said I wasn't in it for money. This is a business." The mechanics of finance really do not leave Cross on the long end of the stick. The Civic Centre wants $1100. against 15% of the door. NAC is comparable. Total expenses for a show, including rental, security, and promotion, can usually be estimated at twice the cost of talent. The profit margin for the promoter differs according to the value of the talent. It's seldom large.

Cross himself says vaguely and slowly, "There's an aura. . .a mystique. . .about the work." He runs his fingers through his modestly long black hair or plays with his beard. "There's the chance to work and talk with stars, but on an ordinary, business level."

The office agrees with this reasoning. The smell of rabid capitalist desire is distinctly absent from the room. Cross certainly wants Motion to be successful and that means he must like the sound of cold hard cash but. . .uh. . .in a business whose tone is "hustle" — and that doesn't just mean "walking fast" — there is only a low-key interest in that here.

Cross obviously enjoys the job, seeing the organization work, meeting the people. But also lacking is a blatant wish to become a star himself. No essence of Bill Graham here, either.

The Motion presentations of October-November are being used as the basis for the future of the corporation. If the first concerts with Crowbar, Wishbone and BB King were the basement, right now the first floor is under construction and look out for the next hundred stories.

Cross is viewing the Benny Goodman concert on January 28 as a "personal coup", since Goodman performs only seven or eight shows a year. The second Crowbar concert, if it happens, will be wrapped in a promotion scene in which the Ottawa audience will be able to enter a contest to invent a name and graphic for the concert. Prizes will probably include, as Andy Warhol put it, 15 minutes of stardom for the winning designer.

Motion's venture with Paul Horn hints at its future movement. A jazz flautist, Horn was presented here November 13 in the High School of Commerce by Motion, but Cross is also booking him into halls in such western Ontario centres as Kitchener and Hamilton. Each of those will be a Motion Production.

Movement of Motion, yes indeed. And with Cross, it's mostly careful and upwards. His goal? "I want to be right more times than wrong."

Philip Shaw

notes

Give yourself lots of play this week.

Rooster's in the afternoon at 2 p.m. Nov. 21-23 is the place to be to check out free **Passion in Three Parts,** Sock n Buskin's fall workshop production. They'll be pieces for mime and voice and a play 'bout Mary, Queen of Scots. **Wit and Science** runs Nov. 22-24 in the Res Commons Lounge at 8:30 p.m. This 16th century drama; put on by the English dept. and the Fine Arts committee costs 75 cents for res. students, a buck for other kinds, and $1.25 for the hoi polloi. **The Diary of Anne Frank** will be presented Thurs. Nov. 22 and Sat. Nov. 24 at the LaSalle Highschool 501 St. Patrick at 8:15 p.m. This costs $2. for adults and $1. for students. Tickets from the Jewish Community Centre of Ottawa 151 Chapel St.

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SPORTS

Ravens topple 21 records this season

Doug Junke

The Carleton football Ravens ended their season with a 5-5 record. An average season from that standpoint. But if you look at the team more closely you will be surprised to see that some 21 team records were either tied or broken this season.

Scott Alexander led the way smashing nine records in his final year with the football Ravens. Alexander set the record for most career points (134), most career touchdowns (22), most career touchdowns by pass (21), most yards gained by pass (1662), most points in a season (68), most passes received in a career (102), most receptions for touchdowns in a season (9), most touchdowns in a season (10), and most receptions for a touchdown in a game (3).

In his first year of college football Derek Roberts, Carleton's kicking specialist, set five new records. One of them was also an OUAA season record, that was when he punted for 78 yards in the Panda Game. Other records he broke were: most field goals in a season (8), most field goals in a career (8), longest field goal (35 yds), and most field goals in a game (3).

Carleton's workhorse in the backfield, Joe Colvey, picked up three records this season. Colvey had the most attempts rushing in a game with 31, most yards rushing in a season (799), and most rushing attempts in a season (153).

The defence came up this year with a pair of fine backs who became quite adept at stepping in front of other quarterbacks passes. Larry Furmanczk and Dave Ferne tied for most interceptions in a season (5) and most interceptions in a game (2).

Alexander and Roberts battled for the team's scoring race. Alexander came out on top with 62 points on 10 touchdowns and a two point conversion. Roberts accumulated 49 points on eight singles, 17 converts and eight field goals. Quarterback Mike Ruddy polled third with five touchdowns and 30 points.

Ruddy enjoyed a fairly good season at the pivot position of the Ravens offence. He completed 65 passes of 124 attempts for a 52 per cent average and 928 total yards. Back-up Pete Stenerson completed 18 of 38 for a 47 percent average and 267 yards.

Powerful running by Colvey allowed him to easily win the teams rushing division as well as placing second in the OUAA east standings. Colvey lugged the ball 153 times for 799 yards and a 5.2 average. His longest was for 36 yards.

Stephan Walsh, an Ottawa native, carried 79 times for 363 yards and a 4.5 average. In his first season Walsh showed great potential and will probably become one of the mainstays of the Carleton backfield.

Alexander was the most popular target for Carleton quarterbacks this season. He had 25 receptions for 407 yards and an average of 16.2 yards. His longest was a gallop for 77 yards. Arunas Plekaitis was the Ravens most under-rated receiver. He came up with some clutch catches all season but little priase was forwarded his way because of the record breaking binge that Alexander was on. Plekaitis made 13 catches for 232 yards and an average of 17.8. His longest was for 52 yards.

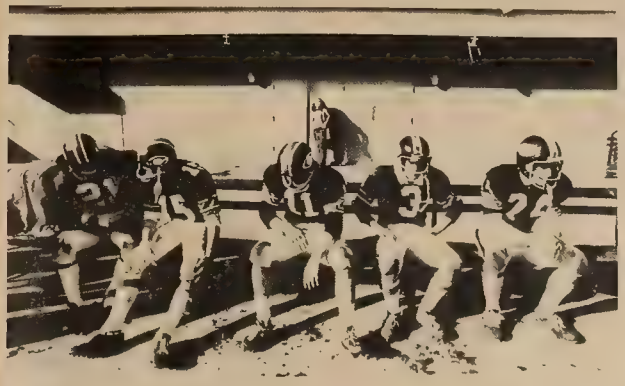
The Ravens did not win their division this year. They did not win the Panda. But they all put out 100 per cent and were never considered an easy two points.

The sports department would like to thank Dan Rae for his excellent coverage of this season's football games.



Victor Wong

Ravens' quarterback Mike Ruddy drops back in the pocket to pass.



The Ravens intimate football thoughts (starting from the left): While 21 and 15 discuss the energy crisis, 11 notices he has two wrists, 3 threatens the photographer, and last but not least 74 notices there is a game on.

Ottawa U. captures first mini-panda championship

Last Sunday a strong Ottawa U powderpuff football team won the Mini Panda for the first time. This ended Carleton's domination of the game for the past three years.

Ottawa got their first 6 on an end sweap by Liz Jefferies. Colleen Dufresen added the extra point to make it 7-0. However, Scott was determined to fight back and succeeded not two minutes later. A good call by quarterback Kathy Kendall caught the Ottawa U defense cold and Joan Brennan ran 50 yards on a reverse for the T.D. The half ended in a 7-6 ball game and both teams moved the ball well.

Late inthe second half Ottawa U got 3 successive touchdowns and the tide seemed to be turning away from the Carleton team. However, not to be out done Scott came back and scored on another reverse by Debbie Holmes. Again the play was well executed and the Ottawa U defense was caught cold. A two point conversion was made on a 10 yard pass and run play from quarterback Kathy Kendall to Debbie Holmes. Final score 28-14.

Scott team played well but were eventually worn down by the size of the Ottawa U team.

The outstanding player of the game was Sandy Perry from Ottawa U.

Laurier stops Gee Gees in OUAA final

The Yates Cup, emblematic of the OUAA Football Championship will have a new name on it this year. The name will be Wilfrid Laurier. It's really the same institution with a new name (Laurier vs Lutheran) that took the Championship with a 48-4 win over the University of Ottaws Gee Gees. It was the second successive year that the Hawks had met the Gee Gees in a playoff game. In last year's OUAAsemi-finals, the Hawks defeated the Gee Gees 21-10.

The Laurier Golden Hawks now advance to meet the St. Mary's University Huskies of Halifax in the Atlantic Bowl. This will also be a repat of last season's action. In the 1972 Atlantic Bowl, the Lutheran Golden Hawks, as they were then known, defeated the Huskies 50-17 before they advanced to the Canadian College Bowl.

In the OUAA Championship Game it was simply all Hawks. Laurier took advantage of every mistake Ottawa made to completely dominate the game.

The game statistics tell the story:

Score — 48-4

Rushing — Laurier 426 yds.; Ottawa 75 yds.

Passing — Laurier 48 yds; Ottawa 77 yds.

Interceptions — Laurier 3 yds; Ottawa 1 yds.

Carries — Laurier 60 Ottawa 30

Gord Taylor, the Hawks quarterback, along with Dave Fahrner and Chuck McMann all carried for more yards than the entire Ottawa team. Taylor gained 79 yards. Fahrner 107 yds. and McMann 80 yds.

The Hawks are in the running for their fourth trip to the College Bowl. In those four trips to the Championship game, they have lost to St. Francis Xavier, Queen's and the University of Alberta. The Hawks are anxious to get to the Bowl once again so that they can begin to turn those results around.

McGill University of Montreal will meet either The University of Manitoba or the University of Saskatchewan in the Western Bowl. Manitoba and Sakatchewan will play on November 13 to determine the Western Champion. The two teams ended the season in a tie for first place.

CIAU Rankings

1. Wilfrid Laurier University (second last week)
2. University of Manitoba (first last week)
3. University of Saskatchewan (fourth last week)
4. University of Ottawa (third last week)
5. University of Alberta (fifth last week)
6. University of Western Ontario (sixth last week)
7. McGill University (seventh last week)
8. Saint Mary's University (eighth last week)
9. University of Prince Edward Island (ninth last week)
10. University of Windsor (tenth last week)

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Robins downed 64-37 by McGill, meet Queen's tonight

Val Hughes

Last week-end the Women's Varsity Basketball team travelled to Montreal. Although the girls lost a 64-37 decision to a strong defensive squad from McGill, it was definitely a learning experience for all concerned. McGill has 4 all-stars provincial players on their team.

The action was fast-paced from start to finish, as both coaches chose to work their man-to-man defensive. From the field, shooting was, to say the least off. The girls scored on only 27% of their attempted field shots. From the line (where a game can be won or lost) the team was only able to capitalize on 32% of their free foul shots. In retrospect, had the team put in all their foul shots the score would have ended up at least 64-56. Quite a difference.

Although the team's 5'9" blond bomb from Hudson, P.Q., Marilyn Kelsey, had a self-proclaimed "rotten game", statistically she was able to pick off 12 rebounds and force several jump balls. Val Hughes put up 19 ill-fated shots of which only 2 counted; Liz Brown & Gail Farmer each put up 10 shots scoring only on 3 of them.

Coach Stewart was not totally pleased with the performance of her team, but is confident that it will come up with a strong defensive display over the week-end. The match against McGill was the last exhibition game before the season opener against Queen's. The Gaels will be in the Raven's Nest this Friday night. Game time: 8:15, admission is gratuit — so come out and support the 'Birds'....

Carletons fencing club is star studded

Val Hughes

The women's fencing contingent representing Carleton will compete in its first O.W.I.A.A. meet of the season on Sat. Nov. 24. This fencing sectional will be held at Queen's.

The team had 4 positions to fill; only one remains temporarily vacant. The team members are Karen Bergenstein, June Kellner, and Janice Frezell. All girls have either national or international competitive experience.

The team is strong. The girls train hard and expertly coached by David Massey, a professional fencing instructor from England. Also the team is coached by John Apsinion, who is not only coach for Carleton, but also for the R.A. Fencing Club. He has produced many successful university fencers.

Last year, the Ladies Tea finished first at the Carleton Inv tional. John Aspsinon is well-reco ed in fencer circles and was recently named President of the Canadian Fencing Association.

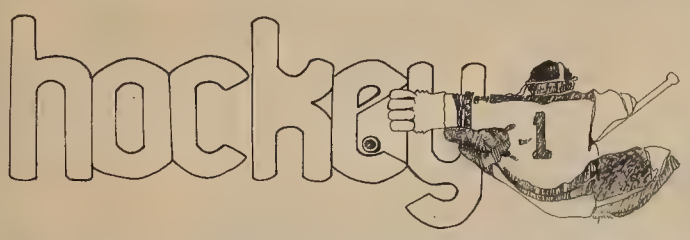
KAREN BERGENSTEIN (CARLETON) 19 YRS. Started fencing in 1968 at school near Fonthill, Ont. Coach was Miss Jennifer Wilson. Successful in junior tournaments (1969) 2nd in South Western Ontario; 2nd — London Jewish Junior). Stopped 1970 and started again in Sept. 1972, on coming to Carleton. Results at Carleton 4th OWIAA (Eastern Part I - 1972) — she was in England for the other OWIAA tournaments having been selected to a Canadian Fencing Assoc. Junior team to compete in J.K. — she fenced well and effectively. She proved her competence by leading the Carleton Ladies team to victory (1st) in the 1973 Carleton Invitation Team Event (12 teams). In the 1972 Queen's Invitation Karen placed second. She trained hard — John A Simon is her coach and a dedicated fencer.

JUNE KELLNER — New student at Carleton. Has fenced over 8 years in Ottawa and London, England. A strong fencer with international experience in England, France, and Germany where she has placed in the top 24 in major tournaments. Although for the past year she has not fenced very much, she has been training hard for OWIAA and could be a strong contender for individual honours.

JANICE FREZELL — New student at Carleton this year. Strong, promising fencer with 3 years experience. Janice has had experience in most major National Tournaments.

The fourth girl has yet to be named to the team.

All three girls are also members of the RA Fencing Club of Ottawa; one of the largest clubs in Canada.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

Davies scores two as Blues shut out Ravens 4-0

Brian Gravelle

The Big Blue Machine rolled into Ottawa lasy Friday night to pick up two easy points; or so most local observers felt anyway. At any rate the University of Toronto Blues must not have heard of our new look Ravens hockey club and as a result, the defending national champs were hard pressed for a 4-0 victory over the hustling Ravens.

Carleton was in the game all the way from start to finish, unlike last year when many times the game was lost in the first period. The Birds skated with the Blues step for step and if not for a couple of defensive miscues. Carleton just may have pulled off an upset.

Veteran winger Gord Davies paced the Blues with two goals. Don Pagnutti and Doug Herridge notched the other Toronto goals and Jim Campbell recorded the shut-out.

The game featured plenty of heavy hitting by both clubs and some excellent playmaking.

The Blues counted what proved to be the winning goal early in the first period as Davies slapped in a rebound over sprawling Raven netminder Brian Kett, 5:16. The rest of the period remained scoreless and the Blues took their 1-0 lead into the middle stanza.

Carleton had an excellent opportunity to take charge early in the period when the Blues' Don Pahnutti was fingered for spearing and thus a five minute major penalty. But the Ravens could only muster up enough fire power for three shots on the Blues' net. This had to be the turning point in the game as late in the period, Toronto pulled away for good when Pagnutti and Herridge scored at 17:36 and 19:52 respectively.

Raven goalie Brian Kett was injured on the goal by Pagnutti and had to be replaced by Ray Ralph.

The final period was uneventful except for Davie's second goal.

In all, there were eight penalties called in the game with Toronto on the receiving end of five infractions including the five minute jamor to Pagnutti.

The most striking aspect of the game has to be that the score might indicate the edge in play in favour of the Blues. Indeed, the boys from Toronto showed a lot more ability at times in controlling the play but for the mostpart, Carleton was with them all the way. The Raven forwards were coming all the way back, following their men right into the corners. This in turn gave the defense more time to concentrate on clearing the puck out their end.

The Carleton power play needs a lot of work yet before it is effective but that will come in time. The important thing is that the Ravens have shown considerable improvement over last year and this can't but help to put more points up on the scoreboard.

Rookie Brian Kett looks like a diamond in the rough for head coach Bryan Kealey. The lanky youngster makes one think a bit of Ken Dryden. He covers a lot of the net when he is in there and to draw the starting assignment against the defending national champions surely indicates that coach Kealey is very high on the Big Rookie. He showed a surprising coolness when the going got hectic in front of the Ravens' goal and he reacted with good hockey sense all of the time.

The defense needs more work in clearing and bringing the puck out of their end. This seems to be the big problem with the club that has stuck on from last year but with Bob Lowe and Joe Colvey (when he returns) to steady the blueline brigade, things should work themselves out. Lowe was the most aggressive of the Ravens all night as he was always in the thickof things, causing the Blues to keep their heads up whenever he was around.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW

The line of Dave Smith centering Carmine Crocco and Mike Berry was the mosy effective offensive unit for Carleton all night.

Andy Clarke was sorely missed out there, especiallyon the power play.

With someone like him out there, coach Kealey could have used a good puck control man on the point such as Danny O'Neill.

There was a good crowd on hand at the game for a change. Still, there is need for improvement, especially with the kids from campus who appear to be just too plain lazy to walk a few feet and catch the FREE bus out in front of residence.

The three stars, from this writers' opinion at any rate, were: No.1: Gord Davies, Toronto; No.2: Bob Lowe, Carleton; No.3: Kent Ruhnke Toronto.

Ravens nip SGW 4-3 to avenge earlier loss

VERDUN — The Carleton hockey Ravens avenged a loss Wednesday night by nipping the Sir George Williams Georgians 4-3 in an out-of-conference game.

It was the first victory for Carleton after back-to-back losses to SGW and the Varsity Blues.

Dave Smith found the range netting three goals and Wayne Rahm potted one.

The game was marred in the third period by a brawl which saw two Sir George players and Rahm of the Ravens ejected.

Andy Clark who was cut for three stitches in a game a week ago still has not returned to the line-up. It is not known whether he will return to the team for their weekend game (tonight at 8 p.m.) against the OUAA's newest member, RMC.

social work leads in intramural volleyball

Leslie Walker

There are only eight teams left in this single round robin intramural volleyball season and as of Nov. 14 there are only 6 games left to play. Social Work is leading the race with five wins as on Monday Nov. 12.

The semi finals are scheduled for 4:30 and 5:00 on Wednesday November 21 with first place playing fourth and second place playing third. The finalists will be notified on Monday November 19 and the final games to determine the champion will take place at 8:00 p.m. on Thursday November 22. Semi finalists will be chosen on number of wins and losses rather than on point totals. Good luck to all the teams.

Social Work currently are riding the top of the women's intramural volleyball league with a 4-0 record. and 2,000 points.

Following close behind is Commerce who are 3-1 and one default for 1500 points. Bell House hold downs down third position with 1300 points. and Greene 2 is just a scant 50 points in fourth.

b-ball Ravens start moving, win two on weekend

Ron Roberts

B'ballers were worth watching this weekend, winning two games. On Friday they won their league opener over a slower and less aggressive band of R.M.C. Redmen 75-42. On Saturday they jumped into a 12 point lead late in the game and then coasted the rest of the way to stop Alumni 65-61.

CARLETON 75 R.M.C. 42

Jon Love and Paul Armstrong led the Ravens attack with 25 and 21 points respectfully. Barry Lane was the only successful man to crack double figures for R.M.C. with 11.

After a slow start in which R.M.C. grabbed their only lead 6-5, Paul Armstrong used his speed and ball control ability to score 12 of Carleton's first 18 points and vaulted them into a lead they never relinquished. R.M.C. then concentrated their efforts on slowing dowr Armstrong but this left Jon Love and Graham Haig open and by the half Carleton had the game rapped up leading 42-17.

With the game already "in the bag" Coach Greg Poole urged his team to concentrate more on working their offense since most of the early scoring had come one-on-one breaks. Although this resulted in less points for the Ravens, they still outpointed the opposition 33-25 in that half. Jon Love, Paul Armstrong and Rick Bell did most of the Carleton scoring while Barry Lane scored one-third of R.M.C.'s points in that half.

CARLETON 65 ALUMNI 61

Paul Armstrong's 15 points, Graham Haig's and Jon Love's 14 points and Rick Bell's nine points gave Carleton the victory they needed. Dennis Schuth was the one man show for the Alumni scoring 25 points while Devon Woods, Hughie Reid and Pat Stewart scored eight.

The most noticeable side of this game was that it did not take one person to get the team scoring started. They did it as a unit. They started with the early lead and held off an early Alumni surge as separate members of their team gave them the scoring they needed. By the half Carleton led 37-27 on Jon Love's 10 points, Paul Armstrong's and Rick Bell's 7 points and Carl Mitchell's six points, while Dennis Schuthe's 9 and Devon Wood 6 accounted for half the Alumni scoring.

The first part of the second half was punctuated by a scoring drought. It took 2:30 for the first two points to be scored via two foul shots. It took 4:47 for the Ravens to get their first basket. It took Alumni 7:32 to get their first basket and an additional 21 for Carleton to get their second basket.

Down by 12 Alumni staged their second comeback led by Dennis Schuthe and backed up sparingly by Hughie Reid and Bill Buchanan, while Graham Haig did mosst of Carleton's work by scoring 10 points to give them a narrow 51-45 lead. Just as Haig was about to use his team for non-offensive support, Paul Armstrong scored six straight points and Jon Love added another four to give the Ravens a 62-50 lead with three minutes to go.

Coach Poole then felt he was far enough ahead to go to his bench with such little time remaining. With the starters gone Alumni staged their third and final comeback. Led once again by Denis Schuthe they closed the gap. But Rick Bell's basket scored earlier in that period proved to be enough and Carleton won 65-61.

TURNOVERS , REBOUNDS PROBLEM

One big problem that Carleton has had in all its games is turnovers. After three games Carleton has made 67 turnovers an average of 22 per game. Coach Poole feels that this is one area that his team must eliminate if they are going to win games against tougher opposition.

Another problem has been rebounding. Against the Alumni Carleton was out-rebounded 46-37 leading in both offensive and defensive rebounds. Carleton won the game because they were out-fouled by Alumni 22-14. Alumni was outfouled 17-13, the margin of victory for Carleton.

The same was true with R.M.C. Although Carleton out-rebounded R.M.C. 44-39, 12 of R.M.C.'s 39 rebounds were offensive whereas only five of Carleton's 44 were offensive. Coach Poole feels the offensive part must improve if his team expects to win games.

OFF TO LOYOLA

Tonight Carleton travels to Montreal to meet the QUAA's No. 1 team. Loyola is a hustling team and likes to press, and Coach Poole will attempt to slow the game down in order to win. Ravens return home to meet the McGill Redmen Tuesday. Game time is 8:15.

J.V.'S LOSE OPENER

The J.V.'s opened their regular season losing 50-27 to Algonquin. The main highlights of this dull contest were watching the clock to see how long it would take either team to score a basket, and see both teams miss breakaways on the opposition basket. J.V.'s had a 6-0 lead but watched as Algonquin scored 14 points without reply and never came close afterwards.

Steve O'Connell led the J.V.'s with six points. The baby Ravens looked bad but they are capable of better. Tonight they travel to Loyola to meet the Loyola J.V.'s in a preliminary to the main attraction. On Tuesday they return home to meet St. Pat's Game time is 6:15



graphic by maureen lynn

Canton clips Carleton 85-69

Ron Roberts

It was shades of Carleton vs. R.M.C. with Carleton in the R.M.C. role as Canton's starting five proved too quick for the B'ballers en route to an 85-69 victory. Randy Leverett with 21, Morris Fletcher with 14 and Joe Mercer (the only newcomer to the starting lineup) with 13 did the work for Canton. Drew Love and Carl Mitchell enjoyed their best games as Carleton Ravens scoring 12 and 12 points respectfully. Other Carleton men to hit double figures were Graham Haig with 12, Paul Armstrong with11 and Jon Love with 11. Other scorers were George Bowles with his first five points and Rick Bell with two.

Hart Rebounds Tell

Rebounds again told the story as Canton outrebounded Carleton 65-34, 44-31 defensively and 21-3 offensively. The main reason for the margin in offensive rebounds was Canton's sixth sense knowing where the ball was going to be.

But the real killer for Canton vs. Carleton was diminuitive guard Sylvester "Sly" Hart, (if one can consider 5' 11" diminuitive). Hart, No.10 for Canton possibly the fastest man on the court for the opposition, was to quick for one Carleton man to cover so often a second or a third man would try to cut him off. Hart would then slip the ball to an unguarded Canton forward, usually Leverett, Fletcher or Mercer and occasionally Rupert Sherwood who would then swish it through for 2 pts.

LACKED DEPTH

But after the starting five Canton lacked depth. When they brought in some of their second stringers leading 33-17 in the first quarter, Carleton behind Drew and Jon Love outscored them 9-2 to make the score 35-26. Canton's starters then came back in to bail the team out of trouble and jump to a 47-28 half-time lead.

Canton continued their hot pace in the second half and behind their starting five jumped to a commanding 69-32 lead, before again going to their bench. Here, again Carleton was the superior team outscoring them 37-16 with Drew Love, Graham Haig, Carl Mitchell and Paul Armstrong leading the way, to make the game a respectable 85-69 score. Carleton hopes to turn the spoiler against Loyola Warriors at Loyola on Friday.

sports talk

Doug Junke

Last week's **athletic referendum** proved two things. One, that the majority of students are as apathetic as ever and two, those who used their right to vote favour the funding of inter-collegiate sports. Low turnouts as the polls are a university way of life. But never before has such a terrible turnout been seen. (Roughly 3 percent of the student population voted). It makes one wonder. Students are constantly clamouring for more rights and especially the anti-jocks are constantly complaining. Now they get the chance to cut the athletes off at the knees but they are nowhere to be found. Perhaps there are not really that many people against athletics at Carleton. Perhaps it's only the complainers that we hear from and not the content. Just a thought . . .

The **Robins** basketball team is at home tonight hosting the Gaels from Queen's. The Robins have a fairly strong team this year. Led by veterans Gail Farmer, Valerie Hughes and Liz Brown the team has scoring potential. The Robins have some top notch rookies on the team this year. Nancy Gilchrist and Mary Shamus have shown well to date. They are tough defensively and provide some good rebounding. The Robins play in the gym at 8:15 p.m. tonight . . . The **basketball Ravens** have been without the services of one of their most aggressive players for the last week. Jim Hall wrenched his knee against Sir George Williams and was forced out of action. Coach Greg Poole has rearranged his personnel till Hall returns, hopefully within the next few days . . . The **hockey Ravens** seem to set in goal this year. Ray Ralph is back with some valuable experience and his back-up is Brian Kett. Kett played the first two periods against the Varsity Blues last week before he was forced to leave with an injury. Kett turned in two strong periods in net under the constant pressure of the Blues. Keep an eye on Brian Kett. The Ravens host RMC tonight at the Sportsplex at 8 p.m. As usual a free bus will leave Glengarry Res 45 minutes before game time.

. . . The Sports department welcomes anyone to submit sport articles of interest. Please keep them under 250 words and typed if possible. Leave them at the Charlatan office in the sports editors box . . . Have we missed your sport or club. Let us know by leaving a note for the Sports Editor at the Charlatan or call 231-4499.

Robins v-ball team travel to Toronto

The Robins Volleyball team travel to Toronto this week-end for the 2 day Challenge Cup Tournament. Carleton will meet six universities from the western section. The Robins expect strong competition from Western, (last years, O.W.I.A.A. Champions), Waterloo & McMasters are traditionally strong. The Robins are relatively inexperienced, so this tournament will serve as a good learning experience.

oops!

OOPS! Last week some of the sports reporters bylines were missed and the sports department would like to thank them. We would like to thank Doug Maas for his soccer story, Greg Black for his hockey coverage, and Tom Wright for his Robins basketball story.

While we are in the mood, an apology must be made to Mr. Bob Birt, the new wrestling coach. Unfortunately his name was misspelled in a story that ran last week.

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photo by Wong



munching on some national policy

Henry Kowalski

He doesn't quite generate the kind of awe that makes you gasp. But when he walks through the lower Loeb Cafeteria before noon on Monday, he leaves a wake of lifted heads and following eyes. Even those cynical rolling eyes saying, "oh brother!" are in this case, a tribute to the man.

For in the Canadian political realm, John Turner is a "bigee," commanding a very serious portfolio of finance. The portfolio broke the man before him; and in Liberal gossip/lore it is said the portfolio was intended to break Turner before Turner broke Prime Minister Trudeau.

John Turner has survived because he can handle himself in confrontations which our parliamentary system daily generates. Besides handsomely chiselled features and silvery gray, white hair that just sends the out to lunch bunch, he surely must have an adrenalin gland that's as wide as the proposed Alaskan pipeline.

"I think I'll throw the meeting open to questions. The questions can relate to anything that's on your mind." Challenge!

Unfortunately, the next hour's display was going to be quite pedestrian. To sum it up, it seemed that at best some people had managed to continue their grade five current affairs reading habit and at worst that university students had things on their mind which were too embarrassing to ask Turner about.

As it was, there were a few awkward silences where everyone gawked and no one talked. Thank God for Young Socialists. It's interesting to see idealists get their ideals destroyed by the pragmatism of "the way it is." It's not really good to see, but at least it's worth some action. However, the Young Socialists did not heckle or burn their gauchies, both noted Young Socialist ploys. In fact, they were quite low key.

The session warmed up with questions posed by Young Socialists on Chile. The questions were aimed at getting Turner to admit Canada's actions following the coup were dictated by other countries. (Pulling punches! We know he really meant the United capitalist pig bourgeoisie States).

Turner: "The limitations of credit that were imposed on Chile were the same that were imposed all over the world. We've only got so much. The limit of credit that was available to Chile at the time was all that she could sustain, taking into consideration all her obligations around the world.

We did continue aid . . . It really doesn't have anything to do with the political climate. We don't let political considerations determine where we trade or with whom we trade, or whom we help."

One was impressed by the man's worldliness. He had the aura of someone who daily participates with international problems that are larger than life and/or Richard Nixon. He said, "There has to be better coordination between domestic and fiscal policies of countries, particularly the great powers." The problem in the next decade is one of timing. This involves phasing work projects so as not to compound shortages in materials, men or money. Turner's examples were basic and penetrating, following the currently popular it's-out-of-ours-and-in-the-world's-hands theory.

For example, he said: If Japan got into the world commodity markets with $23 billion of reserves, and started bidding up world commodities, and then Germany, with the strongest currency in the world, in order to protect itself from inflationary consequences would have to move up its interest rates to 11 or 12 per cent. Then the United States would have to move up its interest rates to turn around its trade and protect the American dollar. Then all this affects everybody else.

"Now this is contagious. We are the world's largest trading nation per capital. So we are not immune to world movement in trade and money or world interest rates."

Turner explained there were two cut and dry reasons for the most recent Bank of Canada interest hike: First, the economy was expanding at such a rapid rate and the demand for credit through the chartered banks was so heavy that it was involving an increase in the monetary supply, which was over what it should have been, and it would have had inflationary consequences. Secondly, Canadian registrates at the time were three points below the United States and four or five points below Great Britain, Germany and Western Europe. As a result, in short term money, the differential in interest rate was beginning to attract money out of Canada to the detriment of money available for credit in this country.

The food prices review board, said Turner, was a "consumer oriented organization intended to focus public attention, a strong force with a salutory effect, on the distributors of food".There was no way, he said, that domestic price controls would or could control the world commodity situation and so the board was only given monitoring powers.

Questions of higher prices were treated with another illuminating for instance: "Prices went up in Canada because supply did not meet a very strong demand. The only way you can cure an inadequacy of supply in food is to encourage farmers in the world to produce more. You don't encourage more production by controlling prices. And it was quite clear when the United States put controls on beef, poultry, eggs and so on, that the farmers said, 'Alright, we're not going to bring it to market.' And as a result of the lack of encouragement or incentive in farm production, prices went up as supply diminished."

On the National Petroleum Corporation, Turner remained silent, respecting his cabinet oath to secrecy, but said the animal would have to be clearly defined. He asked, "In view of all the other priorities in energy and in view of all the priorities facing the country, how much public, taxpayer's money can we afford to put into one segment of the economy?" He estimated it would cost Canada about $100 billion in the next ten years to develop its energy.

Turner called the west coast supertankerroute question "a potentially difficult situation with the United States if they insist on bringing tankers through the straits of Juan De Fuca . . . but our views are to get those boats outside Vancouver Island."

From his answers on unemployment, one is led to suspect an impending session of head-rolling in Manpower and the Unemployment Insurance Commission. The latter has come under severe criticism recently.

He was frank about minority governments — "They tend to avoid some of the tough decisions" and about the NDP's support — "I think it's a positive influence. It's a sustaining influence." On Watergate he agreed there was a problem of credibility with the presidency and thought the affair had compounded cynicism throughout the world. Going on later he said, "with a minority or majority, the responsiveness of Parliament to changing circumstance, to crisis and to accountability is superior to the American system." He did, however, note a move in Canada to a congressional committee system.

A special award for the meeting goes to the lad who asked a question which boiled down to why railroad workers were legislated back to work. Please go back three spaces to Macdonald's National Policy. The let's-hit-it-one-more-time bludgeon award goes to the woman who asked about foreign professors. The Liberal answer, (what did you expect), "I welcome intellectual fertility and cross fertilization as long as it's not extreme. How many? . . . A matter of judgement."

"A matter of judgement" . . . Now there's enlightenment for you. He's going to get far in this world, that boy. After all, he's also responsible for, "Ours is not to anticipate, but to react."

THE CHARLATAN

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photos by Couvrette

what not

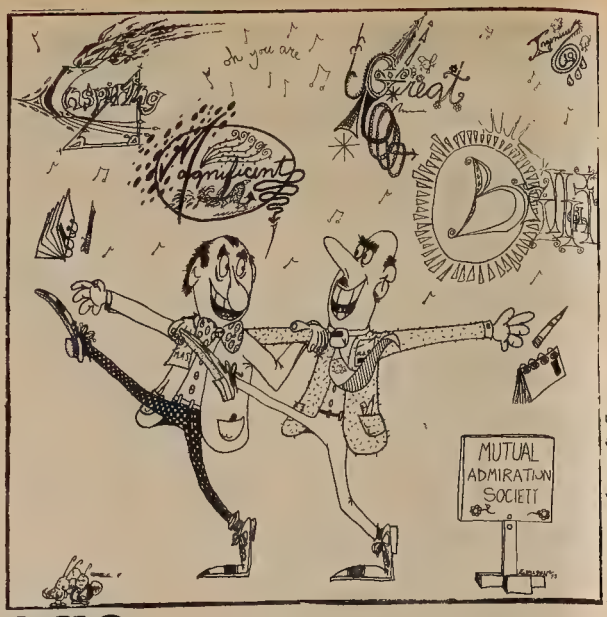
Paranoia and its nervous cohort Insult have shown their faces in Senate once again. The official implications being that students are stupid, only to be given slight lip service and certainly not to be trusted. The affront emerged in the discussion of Teacher and Course Evaluation during the Senate meeting last Monday. In a document condensing all the Carleton papers on the subject over the last three years, M.S. MacPhail (clerk of Senate) and A.T. Tolley (Dean of Arts I)conclude: "It may also be fair to remark that all systems of evaluation that take as their basis student opinion may or may not give effective insight into teaching, but they do not give effective insight into learning. The central difficulty of evaluation in the North American university context arises from the fact that the only objective examination of what is learned in a course is usually the marking of examinations and assignments by the instructor who has given the course."

As if students don't know whether a course and its instructor have taught them anything, as if an exam and the professor who marks it are any more objective and intelligent that the student who takes the course, as if a professor's popularity with his students is in no way related to the course's learnability. This sort of denigrating philosophy characterizes Senate's attitude towards students.

Separating the functions of Faculty and Course evaluation (see wwwwwh) is so blatantly stupid as to suggest an ulterior motive. Evaluating a course and its teacher as a unit (and how you can separate the effect of the course from the effect of the teacher) would require a direct student-as-education-recipient input into the faculty evaluation process. But as the above quote suggests this would be unthinkable. Senate has decided that the recipients of education have no right to comment directly on its quality. A professor can evaluate a student but godforbid the other way around.

Signed by:
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Cover: A portrait of John Turner by Paul Couvrette. The overlaid prints are paper negatives.



graphic by Jack Wilson

ego

A.B.

The Real Story Behind The Greek Students' Riots

The history of the Greek students' resistance against the hunta is rather short and exemplifies the attitude of the entire population towards the military regime.

Since the beginning of the coup d'etat, the University students in the three major Greek cities — Athens, Salonica, and Patra — were of primary concern to the police security. A new department was created very soon with some of the best officers of the police security, including all of those who gained their promotions as torture specialists.

One well-operating organization was formed in each school of higher education, with a high ranking officer as a head, and about ten lower officers as "students" who attended every class and taped every course in which political issues in the broadest sense might be raised. Meanwhile former army generals were nominated to represent the Student Government in each Institution, having the right to pre-sign every pupil before the Dean. The student unions were immediately replaced by people who after being nominated by the government received good salaries for their services. Almost every day students were called for a short or a long "discussion" in the offices of the police security; notwithstanding cases where direct methods were necessary, arrest during the course was used.

Another kind of tactic was used at the same time which was the opposite of the above — the government donated generous grants, free books, scholarships and through this different tactic tried to buy away the new consciousness that was arising in many student's minds.

Together with the rest of the population day after day, the students experienced the methods of a government that tried to apply illusionary-mechanisms to justify its seizing of the authority and to discredit at the same time the ingenuity of a people with an old experience and history.

Although it was the first manifestation of opposition very few people paid attention to the fact that during the celebration of the 4th anniversary of the coup d'etat in 1971 a small group of students marched on the central streets of Athens protesting against the regime. However, from the very beginning of the next academic year, the government was quite surprised to find out how powerful an opponent the students could be.

A strike that started at Polytechnical School of Athens, had soon spread in all the Universities of the country. The government was very confused by the policy it had to follow. Finally the government followed a policy which revealed everything it was trying to hide before — a severe dictatorship.

The government immediately passed an act that suspended the temporary deferment of students engaged in contra-governmental activities and turned into a massacre all concentrations that the students tried to hold. All the newspapers that were supporting the government's ideals called all the students that were going against the existing government "communists" — a very common habit of Greek governments to characterize their political opponents.

This strike lasted for months and reached its highest point in the middle of March 1972, after the police succeeded in entering the buildings that were occupied by the students from The School of Law for three days. Hundreds of citizens joined the students in a common fight that lasted for hours and sent approximately 300 people to the hospitals and some to the central cemetery of Athens.

On the next day, an emergency act banned any reports in the newspapers about the last day's events and any news on the students' affairs were prohibited to be reported at all in the future.

Whatever the implication of the new riots that started again in the Greek University Campuses some days ago may be, the students of this country have already proved themselves to be what all the students in the world must be. A pure and innocent political elite capable through the idealistic scope of its activities to create new dimensions to the old game of power politics.

Support the Greek students' fight for Democracy and Freedom from the present Military Junta!!!!

A.B. is a pseudonym for a Greek student at Carleton.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• The business of course and faculty evaluation calls into question two points: 1) the nature of a "course" and 2) its relation to its intstructor. The Senate, educational oracle and general wise body, has decided that a course's value is separable from its teacher.

One of the sundry documents from the sundry University Committees considering this question describes the course-faculty division this way:

"Whereas, teaching concerns the way in which content is organized by the teacher and the complex interactions between students and teacher; this Committee (The Joint Faculty-Student Committee on Course and Faculty Evaluation) took "course" to mean that body of content selected by the teacher and presented to the student in the form of lecturers, reading, discussion, films, etc. Hence, assessment of teaching involves the assessment of an interaction between teacher and student and assessment of course involves an evaluation of content in relation to the body of knowledge from which it was drawn."

Accepting this sticky definition, the Wisemen of Senate have divided the Evaluative responsibility between two bodies — one already in existence but cautious and the other yet to be created but already approved.

The Course Evaluation responsibilities will be those of the Instructional Development Committee, a group under the auspices of the Vice-President Academic, Ross Love. Their mandate is "to develop suitable questionaires and any other material required for course evaluation". The data ground out in the process will be used by departments to upgrade courses. It is still uncertain, according to Maureen Hogg of the Senate office, as to whether the resultant data will be made public.

Faculty evaluation, a perennial tenderspot not unrelated to the general dread of having individual salary figures publically released, is being carefully assigned as well as artfully obscured. All data involved and the studied conclusions will be strictly confidential, available to only "the Committee itself, to the Committees to which it forwards the data (Promotion, Reappointment and Tenure Committees) and to individuals concerned." Although the Faculty Evaluation Committee was approved in principle, it was sent back to the Senate Executive Committee for clarification of its terms of reference.

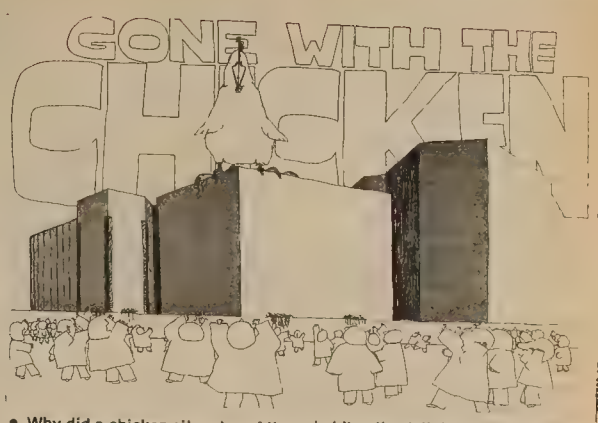
Whatever form the Faculty Evaluation Committee takes, it'll be of no direct benefit to students in choosing professors since they won't be able to see its product. Senate seems to think that the competence of teachers is none of a student's business.

James Orr

• The Provincial Government has brought down legislation amending the L.L.B.O. licencing regulations for campuses. James Mackey, a spokesman for the L.L.B.O., said that the Provincial Government was under pressure from three sides: the student groups who want their own licences; the Administrations who want control of the licences on campus; the Hotel and Restaurant Association which claims it's losing a lot of money to university bar operations. As a result, a compromise has been set: the University Administrations must hold the licences because of their "continuity factor"; student groups may obtain "management contracts" from the Administration to run the on-campus liquor operation; licences are for on-campus people only — staff, faculty, students and their immediate guests only, with members of the general public (including Alumni it appears) being excluded.

From this all campuses will be given a six-month period to make preliminary submissions while the current situation continues. If no preliminary submissions are made the campus will lose its present access to temporary licences. Areas to be licenced on campus will have to be done separately and on an exclusive on-campus or off-campus use basis.

The implications of the new legislation are going to be studied by a sub-committee of the Food Services Committee at Carleton.



graphic by Gord Lorimer

• Why did a chicken sit on top of the National Arts Centre? To get to the other side, of course.

On Halloween evening past, a seven foot fiberglass chicken was borrowed from the Chicken Delight restaurant on Richmond Rd. In a "crack operation that was scheduled to the minute", 16 Architecture students got that chicken 48 feet above the ground on top of the Arts Centre's main hall facing Elgin St. Mysteriously enough, no ladders were used.

Rumour has it that one person actually walked up the side of the wall holding the delightful bird. Find out for yourself the truth behind the feathers when the School of Architecture runs a press conference in The Pit Wednesday Nov. 28 at 7 p.m. Everyone at Carleton is invited to come and ask as many fowl-like questions as desired.

Two students who were the main initiators of the stint explained the prank was "a challenge because a lot of people said we couldn't do it."

"It was certainly a better Halloween prank than burning down farms or putting razor blades in apples", they said.

• John Finlay, administrative director of the Unicentre, says that work in the centre may be near enough completion for the great shift to begin within three or four weeks. He stressed that not every last surface would be pointed, but at least there would be a little less chaos for everyone.

If you were wondering just what all of the disorder and cement dust on the fourth and first floors is all about, there is a wholesale renovation and rearrangement of the Unicentre now in progress. When it is finished, Canada Manpower will move into the fifth floor offices currently occupied by Unicentre administration and CUSA, who will shift into the office space being created in what was the reading room and music listening room on the fourth floor. The music-listening and reading rooms will move to the first floor, in the area behind the wooden barrier. This will also house an on-campus record store .

• The Ombudsman office has moved from third floor Paterson Hall, to room 225 Paterson Hall. The phone number remains 231-6717.

• There will be 35 tables of candles, pottery, jewellery, toys, prints, sculpture, weaving, leather work at the Arts and Crafts Centre's Bazaar Goose Sale, Dec. 4, 5, and 6.

The Bazaar will be held around the switchboard area and through the Uni-centre Tory link, between 10:30 and 8 p.m.

Special features are square dancing, a bake table to which people are invited to bring their goods, and if being goosed at a bazaar isn't enough, there will be kissing booths, where faculty members shall osculate to various prices, depending upon the nature of the kiss.

The director of the Arts and Crafts Centre, Rosemary Swingle, said she is "looking for a mountie to participate in a kissing booth". Smmakk!





photos by Guzelimian

The 19 Russian students here on an exchange program (Canadian students visited Russia in 1967), topped their two-day whirlwind stay in the capital on Tuesday night with a reception in the 20th floor Arts Tower faculty lounge, where the view is quite impressive. CUSA presented the Russian students with Carleton T-shirts. "What is the most interesting thing you've found so far about Canada?" was the question repeatedly put to the visiting students through two English speaking members of the entourage (both named Natasha). The evening turned out to be quite successful when some Real Russian Vodka was brought out. The tour, sponsored by the Association of Students Councils, includes visits to Montreal, Toronto and Niagara Falls.

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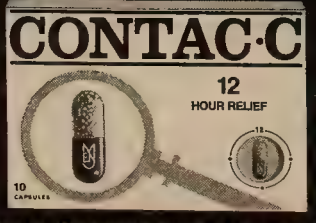
As of Monday, Nov. 26, the office will be located in

225 Paterson Hall

All members of the University community are invited to drop by on Monday for coffee (on the house)

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the tarnished golden nugget

Barb Leimsner

The myth surrounding New University Government is dead. It was hoped that when Nug was formed, some day students would sit not only on their own Departmental Committees, and Faculty Boards, but on the Senate and Board of Governors as well. But this hope has failed to materialize. Instead, out of 26 Senators this year, only one is an elected student. There are no elected students on the Board of Governors, although two seats are now being made available.

Oh, it's true a few of the die-hards still harbour illusions about NUG. But five years of dreams can hardly be shattered in a day. They have to be gradually eroded and moulded into a more workable conception of student involvement in University affairs.

After an extensive post mortem on this writer's part, it appears that these myths were born along with NUG itself in 1968. The Founding Fathers based their earliest proposals in 1966 on the Duff-Berdahl Report done by the Canadian Association of University Teachers. They hoped by this study to avoid tension that could lead to Berkeley - type demonstrations on Canadian campuses within a few years.

Lately, cries of "farce" and "abolish NUG" fill the air.

NUG is finished above the Departmental level," said Chris Haire, the sole elected student Senator.

What we may be witnessing now is what an ex-CUSA President, Richard Labonte, (1971-72) calls the "built-in self-destruct mechanism of NUG". The students' failure to get on the upper levels tends to overshadow any mild success of NUG reps in any individual department.

"NUG has all the hallmarks of a great system, but it just doesn't work," Labonte said in a recent interview.

The spokesman for the Board of Governors had several theories for the lack of students on this body. Don McEown, Secretary for the Board, said that - "neither Faculty nor administration were enthusiastic about student involvement at any time." The student's lack of time and of the extensive background knowledge required does not equip him to master complicated issues", he said.

Some people believe that apathy is a new phenomenon on this campus. Yet in a 1966 copy of **The Carleton,** the joke was "they shouldn't mess around with apathy, it's the only unifying force this university has."

But getting people interested in NUG never plagued Richard Labonte's Council. Labonte said he simply refused to admit the problem existed and let it correct itself, with the idea that people will come forward if they are interested.

The problems that plagued NUG in younger years are still apparent. Reps were accused by a Student Council Study Committee Report in 1969 of being ineffective contributors (most often non-contributors) to discussion at all levels. Various NUG reps this year deny the accusation.

In the Political Science Department there are 14 NUG reps to 36 faculty members or better than a 3-1 ratio. Most are "satisfied" with their input. Ira Stauffer, a fourth year student, has bee a NUG rep for two years, and felt that all his own proposals were eventually passed. In his department, students were not coerced into becoming reps but were recruited through a class to class information program in first year classes. Anne Axworthy, who helped in this program, felt that NUG was a "fine system", and that her department was more democratic and active by nature.

In comparison, one first year's Geology rep from last year said NUG was a "flop". Meetings last year had poor turnouts and were time consuming, he said.

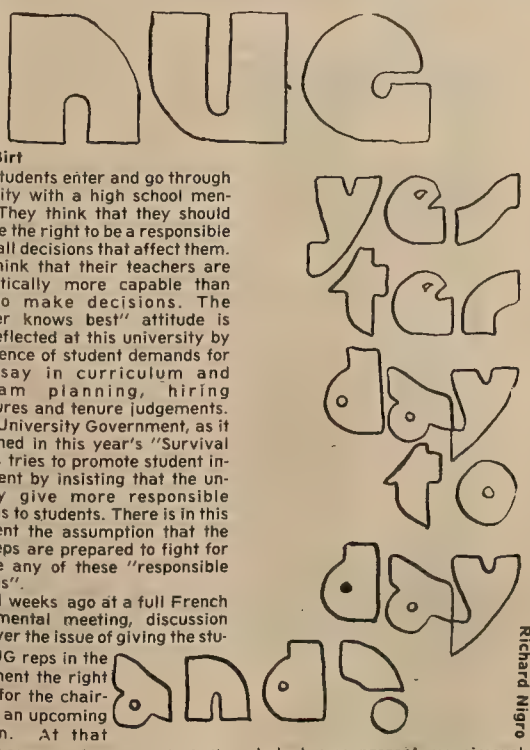
Students have already had a real impact, said John Tobias, a Journalism graduate student who transferred here from McMaster this year. He is on the Curriculum Committee, where he feels students have made substantial changes in course structures. However, the two second year reps, Philip Shaw and Steve Wallace, feel they have made no splash in the pond yet, after only two weeks exposure. They expressed uncertainty about their aims.

The 1969 Council report pinpointed four structural causes of "apathy and alienation: the size of the University, the fragmentation of the parts, the instrumental value of education (as a means to job security), and the inability of students to have any real control over their environment.

Some NUG reps feel a need for a bulletin or newsletter to their departments to spark feedback. With the present lack of student input, the rep may be voicing his own opinion or pushing his own proposals.

It is the self-interest of each department which results in a lack of committment to Carleton as a whole. It is this parochial attitude that prevents a lack of co-ordination on a NUG Grand Council and also makes a joint effort by all NUG reps to get students on Senate impossible. Don McEown, as an administrator for 11 years, claims that NUG has actually made it harder to change the System, by formalizing the structure of student input.

It appears predictable that NUG must evolve to a simpler format to be effective on the Senate or the Board. This means having direct student elections to Senate or the Board thereby bypassing the Faculty Board where students stand little chance of being elected against professors. Are these the first waves of the Second Coming of student Power?



Richard Nigro

Peter Birt

Many students enter and go through university with a high school mentality. They think that they should not have the right to be a responsible part of all decisions that affect them. They think that their teachers are automatically more capable than they to make decisions. The "teacher knows best" attitude is often reflected at this university by the absence of student demands for more say in curriculum and program planning, hiring procedures and tenure judgements.

New University Government, as it is outlined in this year's "Survival Guide", tries to promote student involvement by insisting that the university give more responsible positions to students. There is in this statement the assumption that the NUG reps are prepared to fight for and use any of these "responsible positions".

Several weeks ago at a full French Departmental meeting, discussion arose over the issue of giving the student NUG reps in the department the right to vote for the chairman in an upcoming election. At that meeting some professors spoke both for and against the idea. After they had spoken, the student reps were asked to air their opinions. All the student reps present unanimously voted against the idea of a vote for themselves. Although the question was suddenly raised and none of the reps had much time to consider the issue they all stated that they were not in favour of having a say in the selection of a new chairman.

I spoke to many of the reps later and asked them why they had thrown away the chance to gain a more responsible position at the departmental level. May Morpaw, a graduate rep for the department, said she was "violently opposed" to the idea. She said that the students should not be able to vote because it would just turn into a popularity contest. She added the student reps were "generally not qualified" to vote and most weren't here (at Carleton) long enough to know really what was happening. The fourth year rep, Margo Novak, also voted against the idea of a student vote for the chairman. She said "I feel I don't have the right (to vote)" but added that "I don't think the chairman has that much say". She said that the issue arose very suddenly and none of the reps had time to really consider the matter. She did feel that students should have some voice in the tenureships in the department. Louise Gregoire (2nd year rep), said she consented to be the NUG rep "to see what was going on" but she too was not in favour of each student rep having a vote on any issue. She stated "if we get a vote it should be as a group". On the question of the student vote for chairman she said she didn't "want to intrude". She too felt it would be a popularity contest. After attending a few meetings she admits she is "not so enthusiastic any more" about being a NUG rep.

The first year rep is Rick Kratz He said he "was kind of against student reps having a vote" and felt he didn't "know the teachers well enough". He too said that he thought "it doesn't matter too much who the chairman is".

The student reps in the French department now have no chance of the right to vote in the election of the chairman. The students made no attempt to secure a more responsible position for themselves, and in turn for all students in the department. Perhaps they felt more responsibility entails more work. The NUG reps, however, knew there was some work to be done even before they were elected. Would it not be more worthwhile to make the effort to find out which of the candidates would make the best chairman, in terms of the students'needs? Do students not think that when the final vote is taken for the chairman it always is, in part a popularity contest? All elections are. Do students really think that all the professors who do vote really make weighty calculations as to who would make the best chairman? One of the reps said to me "I intend to say a little bit" during the forthcoming meetings. Student rights and student power means more than a little bit.



FOUR FACT-FINDERS

Allen Garr, Bill Kehoe, Hub Beaudry and Vic Hultquist. On THIS DAY, each has his assignment; all are essential. Allen is host and interviewer; Bill delivers the news; Hub and Vic alternate on sports. They are joined by weatherman Bill Lawrence to provide you with sixty minutes of concise information on local, regional and national events - weeknights on CBOT.

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letters

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rosemary's rebuttal

Editor, the Charlatan:
My recent report on the Pro-Life Rally **(Charlatan, Nov. 9, 1973)** seems to have engendered a lot of angry rhetoric, evinced by last week's letters to the Editor.

It seems a waste of time to defend my journalistic integrity to those who have already made up their minds that I don't have any. So I won't try, apart from stating that I did not slant the article or deliberately handpick quotations to make the speakers appear "absurdly rhetorical, jargon prone, and prophets of doom", as Ms. Weston suggests.

I was not aware that being critical of a particular event or position automatically made one a defender of its opposing viewpoint. Thus I was surprised to be labelled a pro-abortion sympathizer by people who had not taken the trouble to find out what my views actually were.

I believe that every woman has the right to control over her own body. Abortion is a very unhappy solution to the problem of unwanted pregnancy, not a solution which any woman enjoys. It requires considerable soul-searching on the part of the woman concerned. I do not feel it is helpful to any woman in this situation for someone else to make it even more difficult and tragic by imposing their own views upon her.

I agree with Mr. Hunter's suggestion that the issue deserves mature and rational consideration. Perhaps a general discussion of the issue would be helpful to the university community. After his recent challenge in **The Charlatan,** I am sure he would be happy to participate in such a discussion, and will contact him regarding it.
Rosemary Cairns.

crucify them!

Editor, Charlatan:
The Christians are really up in arms over Rosemary Cairns' coverage of their Fetus Festival. As one who was there I consider Cairns' coverage to be factually accurate. As usual that's not enough for the Christians, they want the author to show a personal objectivity they have never shown. I.A. Hunter offers to re-debate with her the same old tedious arguments. They're stalling for time it would seem, as well they might in light of recent events. Just one more chance, they say, just don't make up your mind yet, they say, we'll explain it all, its very complex, you see.

To ask a woman not to take a side on abortion is like asking a black person to be objective about the Ku Klux Klan. I applaud any refusal to waste any more time on the kind of irrational hate propaganda that puts a woman on a par with the fetus.

I'm not particularly surprised when these Christians ignore the scientific, medical or philosophical arguments supporting woman's right to abortion. Or even when they ignore opinions polls that show the majority of Canadians want the laws changed.

But I find it incredible that they can claim to love and yet cannot see in terms of human feeling, the difference between a woman who is a complete, thinking, feeling person, who is the sum total of a lifetime of interaction with her environment and a fetus which is a potential person, which as yet has given or known nothing.

That these real people will get abortions one way or another is fact; that at present many of them die from unsafe abortions is fact; and in the face of this can the Christians only mouth platitudes about "creating a climate of concern for human life." Can forced motherhood accomplish this? How unbelievably illogical!

As for poor old Duncan's implied comparison between proabortionists and Hitler: one of the first things Hitler did in office was to virtually outlaw abortion. He was on your side, baby, not ours. In the light of Christian treatment of the Jews for 2000 years, let's hope that's the only position your people still share with the Nazis.

An anti-abortion position is an anti-feminist position, it's as simple as that. No one need be fooled into thinking otherwise just because the Anti-Abortion movement can afford to bus its supporters up to Parliament Hill and give them signs saying "Feminists for Life". Uncle Toms are found among women just as they are among black people.
Ann Starr
Biology

gosh gee, girls

Editor, the Charlatan:
We are high school women now enrolled at Lisgar. For years the dreamlike goal of the "Big University in the Sky", vanguard of free-thought and social progress has been shoved down our throats. A place no one could afford to miss! After reading a few copies of **The Charlatan,** this little fantasy has been totally shattered. We find your articles pertaining to women disgusting, degrading, sexually bigoted and abusive of the worth of all women as individuals. Clearly **The Charlatan** staff thinks cute and clever sexist editorials are fine examples of good writing. They're tiresome and egotistical. So pull up your big, male pants and shove off.
Kris Fahrig
Kelly Phillips

women as sector

Editor, the Charlatan:
It has become obvious to me by the replies of **the Charlatan** to the charges of sexism, that no one in **the Charlatan** really understands what sexism is. Women, not men, are oppressed as a sex. Women are denied certain basic rights, like the right to control their bodies, that is the right to readily available birth control and abortion. They are denied equal pay for equal work, and they are the last hired and the first fired. Through the institution of marriage they lose many legal rights and become legal dependents of their husband. Women are streamed in the educational system. Along with women's oppression as a sex there is a certain ideological rationalization. Isn't women's place in the home? Aren't women the weaker sex? Don't they need protection?

These myths of women as sex objects or as inferior to men, myths dictating the role of women in society are rationalizations to explain away the very real oppression women suffer in society. In the same way that myths of Black inferiority are rationalizations for the very real oppression suffered by the Blacks in todays racist society. Whites oppress Blacks and there is no such thing as Black racism. The oppressed fighting against their oppression isn't racism or sexism but a liberation struggle.

Men benefit as a sex from the oppression of women and capitalism as a system benefits from the division of labour which designates women the menial jobs and tries to convince them that they like it.

So you see sexism is not rooted fundamently in the distortion of human sexuality, but in the oppression of women as a sex.

On the question of humour. A social system which can only find humour in racism or sexism, that is the continuation of myths of inferiority of oppressed sectors, has no authority. It loses its right to rule or continue. If the only humour that **the Charlatan** knows is sexist, then there is no basis for humour in **the Charlatan.**

The last point is an unfortunate point brought up by Randy Williams. Red baiting. I apologize for bringing in a new term as I see he is quite incapable of coming to grips with the present term sexism. Randy tries to discredit the merits of the points made by the Ad hoc Ctee to end sexism in **The Charlatan** by saying it's a Young Socialist — Elaine Bernard plot. Women's liberation is a Young Socialist plot. Come on, even I don't believe that. Let's stick to the merits of the case. In this letter I have attempted to explain from my perspective as a socialist and a feminist, what sexism is. I agree with the position of the Ad hoc committee to end Sexism in **the Charlatan** and I'll defend it publicly in a debate. Will **the Charlatan** and Randy Williams do the same?????
Elaine Bernard.

try yer bootstraps

Editor, the Charlatan:
In regards to an advertisement to be found on page 8 of the November 16th issue of **the Charlatan** under the heading 'Investigate this Ad' and dealing with an organization called 'Universal Investigation Service Ltd.' In face of the text of this advertisement the recent campaigns by the "Ad Hoc Committee to End Sexism in **the Charlatan"** seem little more than a Day Care Washroom struggle. In this ad was blatantly perpetrated discrimination not against sex, race, or religion, but worst of all, against SIZE! "If you are 5'8" and weigh approximately 150 lbs.," they straight-facedly inform us in this attempt to recruit security guards, "we can offer you a challenging position." Does this mean, I ask you, that all those under or over the prescribed height and weight prerequisites are ineligible for this highly desirable position? Or does it infer, as all of your readers will have assumed, that only those of or above these figures are security guard material. I protest the printing of such a grossly unfair ad in this supposedly unbiased paper, and I expect the thousands of short people on campus share my indignation. Some of the greatest people this world has known couldn't even use the lowest urinals, and whether these guys know it or not, a dwarf can hide in a tiny little corner with gun at the ready to pick off unwelcome visitors where a big guy would stand out like a sore thumb. I know a really emaciated little guy that'll biteyour little finger off before you know it. It is for this reason that I want to form a committee tentatively called the "Haddock Committee to End Sizism in **the Charlatan"** and I would have posted a bulletin but nobody would lift me up.
j. green

kids, perverts...?

Editor, The Charlatan:
A serious note of warning for sisters using ground-level women's washrooms anywhere on campus:

Beware of a medium-build blond, superstraight-looking male, about 35 years of age, who comes into women's washrooms, claims to be a janitor — looks the part — and comes on with a story about having just sprayed the toilet seats with a disinfectant injurious to skin, and telling you to go back into the cubicle, and with some wet towels, to scrub down, to supposedly rid yourself of supposed injurious disinfectant.

While you are engaged in this operation, he goes into the voyeur-trip, gets down on hands and knees and stares at you from under cubicle walls.

It sounds unbelievable, but, believe me, between this example and one in which there is a total life-and-death rape-confrontation in a deserted washroom, there is just a razor's edge difference!

And a special WORD OF CAUTION about the ground-level Paterson Hall women's washroom, O.K.?
Sincerely,
Sofo

the weaker sex

Editor, the Charlatan:
The objections to sexism in the Charlatan by the ad hoc committee are really quite amusing. The Charlatan has been exploiting one sex for years - but seldom a murmur has been raised against the injustice. The greater crime is committed against the male sex. Why should my good money be spent for (ugh!) pictures of one Apollo or another, here with a football, there with a hockey stick?

But worse by far than the demeanment of the man who puts his body on the block for display or even - yes, NHL! - sale, is the way the public at large is exploited by the media, the schools, even from the formative years at home. Taught to accept exploitation, generation after generation of young men are robbed of their money and manhood.

Returning to the specific complaints of the ad hoccers, here again the poor emasculated fellows being exploited by the females, who, rather than make a useful contribution to life, remove their clothes for those weak enough to pay?

The ad hoc committee has missed the point, and even if it stops the Charlatan exposing females in its pages, they will have made scarcely a dent in the underlying "sexism" which probably reached its acme in the spectator sports.
Steve MacNab
Sci 3

classified

Remember those sun drenched lazy summer days? Put back a little sun in your life, fly to Acapulco. From $239. Get your flight fun and sun for 8 days, leaving every Friday until Reading week — April 12th. Contact AOSC, 44 St. George Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

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Lost, Nov. 14, Afternoon: An old gold women's wristwatch — missing its glass face and the minute hand — it doesn't work but it has sentimental value — probably in tunnels between Loeb and Unicentre or outside between the first level Unicentre and Steacie building. Please call Kim Turner at 723-5484 after 6.

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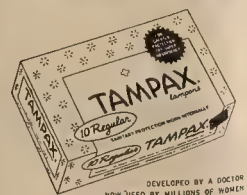


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signic

Evan is at Carleton now and I feel it only fair that you be in some wise prepared for his own peculiar brand of social subversion. For Evan is

Signe Hoffos

one of those rare types whose destiny it is to boogie through life making other people wonder. And he's great. You can have your Richard Nigros, your Michael Blooms, your Richard Hewitt-Whites . . . make mine Evan.

Evan you might notice — even around here. I first met him grooving his way through the Unicentre this fall flaunting a costume forced together of trendy lace-up platform shoes, totally indecent baggy jeans, a Joe Collegiate pullover sweater (navy blue, with large unmended holes in both elbows) and a maroon velvet jacket with satin lapels, a red hoop through his one pierced ear, his rock'n'roll star curls bouncing as he (more or less) walked.

Evan's dress sense is generally pretty ghastly, being somewhere between The Limelighters and The New York Dolls for stereophonic haut-couture. That, you see, is it : Evan is a rock'n'roll junkie of the hardcore variety. Not to say a connoisseur of rock, but a real electric mainliner. The connoisseur is the guy with a thousand dollars worth of sound equipment which he considers "adequate" and an ear for obscure technicalities the album's producer probably doesn't know about. The junkie, on the other hand, uses a set with distortion only slightly less than volume, and has a collection of albums like that of a Belfast record shop, after bombing. Having memorized every scream on Evan's copy of the Stooge's **Funhouse** album, we were astounded to hear the same thing on a good sound system, full of riffs and nuances we had never imagined possible.

Further to all this electronic mayhem, Evan lives in the basement of the impressive ancestral domicile, under the domestic supervision of his brother Mark. (Mark, who is a column in himself, being rock'n'roll of an entirely nother leather, quite literally : his type representing the way in which the 'seventies think they remember the 'fifties — stand-up hair, leather jacket and flash boots . . . sha-na-na!) The house, as well as the sons, bears the brunt of a prolonged tour of duty in Hong Kong, whence Evan learned about the wicked ways of the world, and where he not unnaturally longs to return. The whole, large, structure is sort of neo-Canadian Kung Fu, and Evan's basement is accordingly invested with all the airy charm of an opium den. (Not that Evan's own slight housekeeping helps much — acquaintances of some standing can still be surprised to discover that there is indeed a full set of drums in Evan's bedroom, somewhere . . . Mark, in direct contrast again, has been known to tear his clothes off solely for the purpose of mopping up spilt beer. We once went about stealing bottles from his parties when it was rumoured that after each bash Mark attempted to match flipped caps with empty bottles to ensure all of both were properly accounted for.)

Little wonder Evan's current infatuation (his long-time affair with Mick Jagger notwithstanding) is with Iggy Pop, silver-haired wraith of Stooges infamy. Look up any recent Stooges album and you'll get the picture, and some picture it is, too. Evan's sole romantic outlet appears to be that of holding hands with very young girls at parties — the direct influence of too much Chuck Berry. (He dances, too, well — oddly. So oddly that his mother threatened to throw him out should she ever be exposed to such a performance again.) We were considering petitions to Iggy Pop — "We want this guy who'll do anything for your signature. Give it to us and we'll do anything for you. Sign "To Evan, love Iggy'." Well, it was a thought.

I imagine a great number of rude things will be said about a generation that pays five dollars to suffer refugee camp conditions at 120 decibels in the name of cultural expression. If Evan's still around when the sociologists of tomorrow are saying those things, I think we'll have a voice of protest. A one-man, boogeying archives of rock'n'roll. Keep on truckin', kid.



right of way

Walking into the kitchen, it is not difficult to reconstruct the day's events. They've been sitting at the table now, more on than off, for five

Randy Williams

days: shuffling cards, grinning and giggling while the dirty yellow light bounces off shiny, opaque eyes. God knows how many hits they've done today, but it looks as though a Hollywood make-up man has been working on their faces with white paste and eye-bag putty: Take two.

"Hey man, wanna smoke some reeeelly good dope?"

"Not for me guys." (opening the door to my room) "What's happening?" loud guffaws and conspiratorial winks — They have the POWER.

I retreat to the sanctuary of my room, smiling indulgently. Even I am beginning to feel like a Puritan elder around these young freaks. later — "Hey Randy. Interested in a game of bridge?" — I am inexorably called forth. Bridge is a passion. Soon after we begin, however, I recognize the futility of it all: the freaks are cognizant only of slam bidding and the most outrageous and spectacular of card plays; interpreting the rare success as encouragement from their mescaline muse. But as we begin what for me will be the final hand, I notice that the boy on my right is sobbing steadily and quietly: the tears sliding down his cheeks to drip from the scraggly beard onto a soiled linoleum floor.

What can I say or do? Certainly I will not moralize with the kid while he is in this condition, or ask silly questions — "What is wrong?". No, better just to vibrate calm and serenity while keeping an eye on the emotional indices. They roll yet another joint (Let's get reeelly stoned!") and I return to my room which is just off the kitchen and as good a place as any to monitor the proceedings.

My own experience has been that a chemical bummer looks and sounds much worse than it really is. The POWER ebbs and flows as the daemons test your control: awareness of your autonomic nervous system; confrontation with who you are and what you are doing. Like the sirens they beckon to euphoria if only you will surrender — Death to self; the price we are always asked to pay.

But for the boys in the kitchen the mescaline is simply psychic candy to help them to escape from the drudgery and wretched loneliness of their lives. They are screaming with laughter now; totally wasted and manic. Until their next post-orbital letdown the world recedes under a golden lotus haze while they speed on inside their kitchen capsule.

Perhaps tomorrow I will tell them about a friend who lost control at nineteen; who sees men with silver eyes; utterly at the mercy of a burned-out brain in freefall for his joys and all too frequent terrors. But will they listen to someone who they know takes drugs himself? Of course I do not have to say anything: just shrug my shoulders and leave them to whatever. But the signs indicate that if at least one of them continues to consume drugs he may cause his mind irreparable harm. Perhaps if I can make relevant to him the words of Saint Paul who observed that it is not what goes into a man but what comes out of a man that defiles him. That' right! Saint Paul.

I wore my pink shirt to the reception for the visiting Russian students and that is probably more than anyone had a right to expect from a right winger. I found the Russians themselves to be friendly and extremely diplomatic. Discussion with them was difficult however as very few of them could speak English and we had few interpreters. How distant seemed the ideological wars while I stood face to face with Anatoke, stumbling over a Russian thank you for his thoughtful gift. I was burning with brotherhood when, later in the evening, some of our visitors began to sing the songs of their homeland. Why should I suddenly feel lonely and displaced?



scorpio

Despite these last words from scorpio the opportunity will not be missed to condemn the anti-student prejudice of this administration which was coincidently demonstrated last Monday in senate. While most of the items on the agenda received the usual rubber stamp, one item which showed divided opinions between the senate executive and the senate committee on New University Government could not be dispatched so easily.

The committee was replying to aquestion that had been referred to earlier in the year and it reiterated a reply given on a similar question by recommending that students "should take part in the process of selecting a department chairman, except in so far as the process involves examining a faculty member's file. despite the qualification this was a positive statement. It curbed student participation in only a single aspect of this process.

However, a divided Senate executive took the unusual step of presenting to senate a different version. Their recommendation was that "each department is free to decide the extent of student participation in selecting chairmen". In other words a department could disqualify students from participating and so deny them their rights under NUG. It seems strange that the executive should want to preempt the NUG committee on the definition of student participation and one is tempted to conclude that "we in McGill" had the emotional commitment to push it through.

At first it seemed Senate was not going to fall for the executive's ploy and it moved to adopt the recommendation from the NUG committee. But then the calm of the procedings was suddenly disturbed when one senator spoke for an amendment which would have denied participation for students on search committees for the various academic administrative positions. It was an attempt to turn the clock back five years and restore the elitist principle of university government. Luckily the motion failed for lack of a seconder, though it would have got one if some noted anti-student senators had been present. As it was, Senate felt it could no longer discuss the NUG committee's proposal andit moved torefer the whole matter back to the NUG committee. This motion was carried 13 votes against 9, a close vote for senate.

This was not just a matter of passing the buck because the buck itself had been changed. The NUG committee was now being asked to put its recommendations in terms of an amendment to NUG rather than just an interpretation of the present document. This will put the anti-student participation lobby in a stronger position since they can now attack the proposal on the principle of the matter where as before this could ot have been done without the competancy of the NUG committee being challenged and such a complication would have the effect of increasing the reluctance of Senators to show their opposition. But as the issue now turns, upon an amendment to NUG even if it were passed by senate, which seems unlikely, it still requires Board of Governors approval before it can take effect. It is quite possible that even if it passes senate, it may be thrown out by the Board of Governors. There are as yet no students on this body to put their side of the case and needless to say the anti-student faction on Senate comprises nearly all the senate representation on the Board.

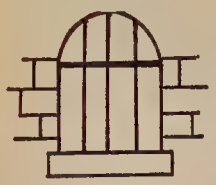
This dispute may not be resolved for some time but it makes me sick to see this kind of revisionism. It is about time that those in high administrative positions went out of their way to thank those students who participate for their contribution instead of treating them as an unwanted burden thrust upon them.

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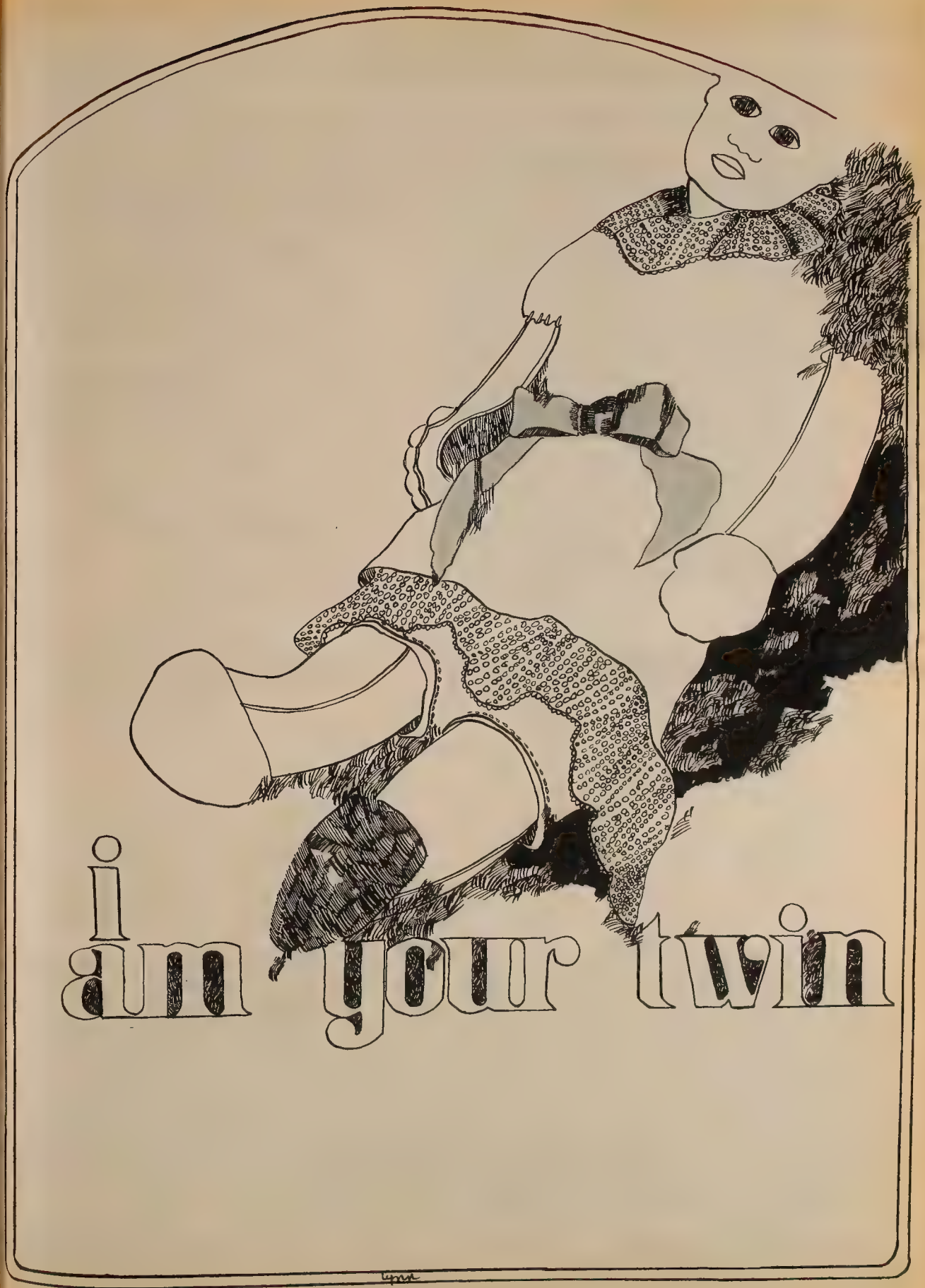
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i
am your twin

Une Petit Peu De National Pride

Jim Smith

I like to think that
Every time I make love
To an English girl
I'm carving a minature maple leaf
Inside her vagina.

Gerry Deacon

(The sun beaconing,
dawn filtering through
the broken pain
blocked with yellowed news clippings.)

My Uncle

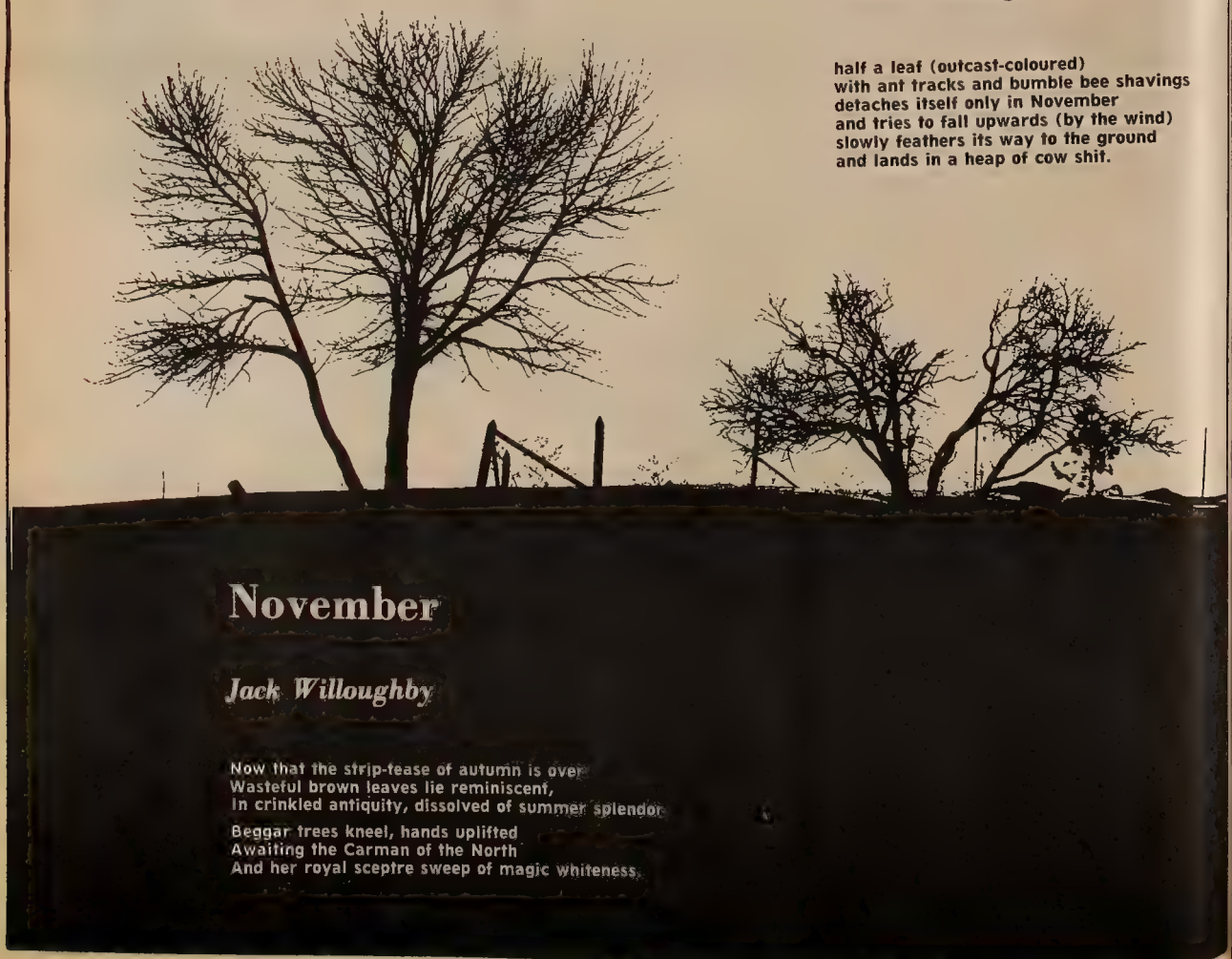
Kathy Stephenson

My uncle
Taught us to eat our steaks rare.
Wielding his car keys like a whip
He'd take us for Sunday drives
Whether we wanted to or not.
We'd go to the harbour
To visit his Portuguese sailor friends.
They'd give him rum
And laugh at his stories,
And in return,
They'd let him visit the bridge of their ship
And play with the wheel.

Deviator

Alan Fleming

half a leaf (outcast-coloured)
with ant tracks and bumble bee shavings
detaches itself only in November
and tries to fall upwards (by the wind)
slowly feathers its way to the ground
and lands in a heap of cow shit.



November

Jack Willoughby

Now that the strip-tease of autumn is over
Wasteful brown leaves lie reminiscent,
In crinkled antiquity, dissolved of summer splendor.

Beggar trees kneel, hands uplifted
Awaiting the Carman of the North
And her royal sceptre sweep of magic whiteness.

Bruce Paton

Eulogy

Jim Smith

Somebody call a priest
W.H. Auden is dead
They found his body
Under a heap of words
An empty hand reaching out for truth
Rigor mortis set his fingers clawing
At the air for one last time

If a peot has only one duty
It must be this:
To find the truth
In as many things as possible
And to present it in a form
That we cannot do without

Someone call a poet
The truth is very sick
He is lying on the cold linoleum floor
Of an east 72nd street laundromat
While a gang of merciless writers
Rifle his pockets
And stuff heavy words down his throat.

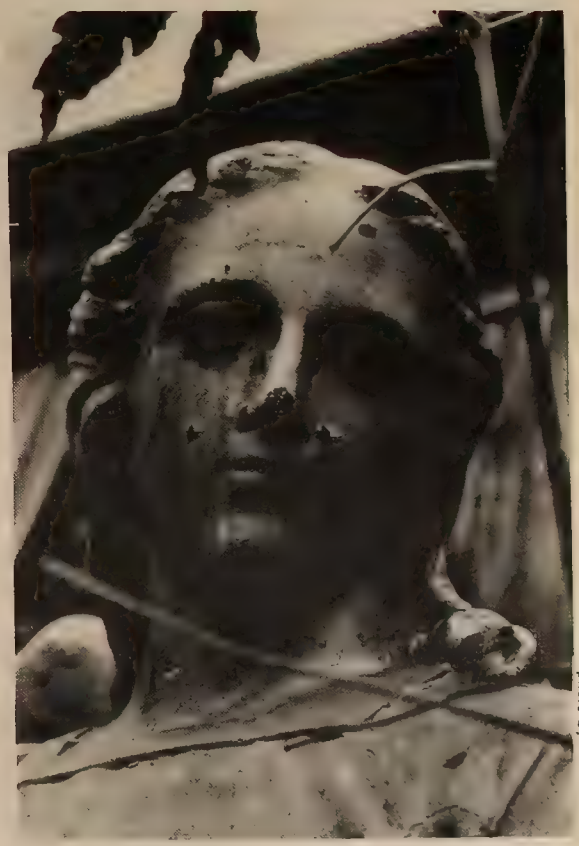


photo by Guzelimian

10.00 P.M. traffic on 401

Judy Delahunt

leapfrog fireflies
spangle
the broken line
between
here
and the estimated
time of arrival
making it
not so much a question
of craftsmanship
but of
what makes a glow-worm
glow.

Bev Kupfert

antique porcelain doll
i am your twin
we both cause clink-ingish sounds
fallen from the man-
tlepiece,
you clink
i cling.

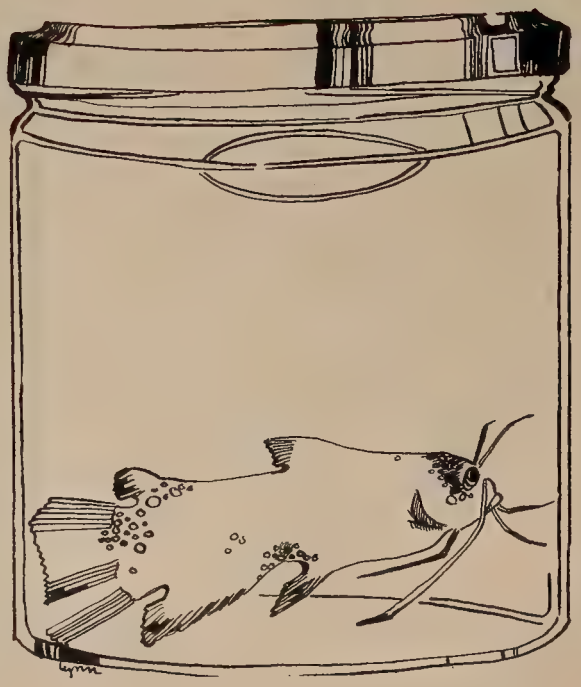
Anonymous

when
you told me of
the mud pout
that you kept
locked in glass
of
your fear of
asylums
and

how you'd wept
over the trap
of your own creation
i prayed before your Paradox
for the life

it had claimed

and thought of how you'd gained
what i have never seen
until then



Maureen Lynn

Forest Lost

Alan Fleming

Infant trees were they yes growing from
mother trees trunks.
Fat jelly-bellied berry clouds surround, gang-like
(above) mafia maybe.
Beside and below but above I was much near
those, there were small animal and bird-like things. I
hunger bitten, sore, so sorry that...but so
refused to realize I could not eat.
Clenched hands with stiff necked cold, fingers too
woe friends to faith the weather headed hated mine.
Where asking eyes, which concerned with way my
feet were they yes crying that my eyes were lost.
Misconceiving scoundrel Jesus woodpecker, trailing
to thought-they-were-hammer sounds.
Oh Bloody Jesus God, the hating darkness delivers
me further god damn from the bastard sun has traitored me.

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 23

CUSA pub: with Caravan, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Bob Souci, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. show stsrts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre.
graphics display: "and friends..." by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro, room 403 Unicentre, 10-5 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 -6. p.m.
On campus visit of The Steel Company of Canada Ltd., commerce, arts, science, engineering degrees wanted, info 231-2600
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with "The Starry Messenger" noon, Tory Science Theatre, info 231-6711
informal Bible study: 1:30 - 2:30 p.m., 216 Paterson
Theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio, Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre:
Wit and Science by John Redford, directed by Doug Campbell, 8:30 p.m., Res Commons Lounge
Maynard Ferguson & Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
meeting: Ukranian Canadian Students Federation of Ottawa, 4:30 p.m., 911 Carling Avenue.

saturday 24

CUSA pub: with Caravan, 8 p.m. - 1 p.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house with Bob Souci, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, 50¢, Roosters, Unicentre.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6 p.m.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
Wit and Science by John Redford, directed by Doug Campbell, 8:30 p.m., Res Commons Lounge
Claude Landre in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
Fiesta sponsored by CASA, 8 p.m., Unicentre, Cafeteria
lecture: "Through a Glass Darkly: Perspectives on Historical Linguistics" Prof. W. Cowan and "Notes on Feeding Relationship and Perceptual Constraints", 2 p.m., 310 Arts Tower.
horseback riding: buses leaving front of Glengarry House, 2 p.m., $3.50 which includes hour of riding and transportation, info 231-3806
film: The Blue Angel with Marlene Dietrich, Th 'B', 8, 10 p.m., Free admission for series members and Dietrich look-alikes, 50¢ for discount members, 75¢ for non members.

Sunday 25

photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
film: Cinderella (children's film series), noon, 2:30 p.m., Th 'B', free
Everything You Alwasy Wanted to Know About Sex, and Bambi Meets Godzilla, Th 'A', 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75¢
Love Feast and Festival, 224 Besserer, 4:30 p.m. Sponsored by the Hare Krsna Movement, Bhakti Yoga classes to-night and every night at 7:30 p.m., info 236-9091
Grey Cup Slalom: parking lot No.3, registration 8 a.m. entry $2, seat belts required, sponsored by C.U. Autosport Club, info 232-4676
Leningrad Philharmonic in the NAC Opera, 8.30 p.m.

monday 26

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (Corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
On campus visit of New York Life and Simpson-Sears Ltd., info 231-2600
film: La Maldonne (1969), 2, 8 p.m., room 100 St. Pat's
Grandeur and Obedience: last in Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization series, 12:30 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio, Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
Ottawa Civic Symphony & Ottawa Choral Society in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

tuesday 27

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
set design workshop with Shawn Haley, 210 Res Commons, 8 p.m., Free, no experience necessary, info 231-6671
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12-6 p.m.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m. NAC Studio
Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
Charles Aznavour in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15 - 11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
film: Henry V, Th 'B', 3:30, 7:30 p.m., free
On Campus visit of New York Life and Simpsons - Sears Ltd.

wednesday 28

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee House: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
On Campus visit of New York Life,
film: The Go-Between starring Alan Bates and Julie Christie, room 100 St. Pat's, 75¢, 12:30, 4, 10 p.m.
transcendental meditation: introductory lecture, 8:30 p.m., 356 Physics Building
Cathedral Concert Series continues with Marie Claire Alain, organist, Christ Church Cathedral, Sparks at Bronson, 8:30 p.m., students $1
lecture: "Business, Government, and the Market" by Michael Pitfield, Deputy Minister, Consumer and Corporate Affairs, 7 p.m., Th 'B'
forum: "Ottawa Regional Plan" speaker Guy Cote, sponsored by School of Architecture, 8 p.m., Architecture Pit
theatre: "Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain", 8 p.m., NAC Studio
Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
Special Concert, "Copernicus" in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
prayer meeting: 12-1 p.m., 220 Paterson
bible study: 8 p.m., 246 Grenville

thursday 29

CUSA pub: with Rhode Apple Red, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., 50¢ students, $1.25 others $1.00, Unicentre
noon hour concert, 1:15 p.m., Tower A, Loeb Building
coffee house: with Ian Tamblyn, 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
NAC Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m., $5 orchestra seats only
construction drawing workshop with Jane Kantowicz, 210 Res Commons, 8 p.m., Free, no experience necessary, info 231-6671
soapstone carving workshop: 7-9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, 201 Unicentre, 50¢

friday 30

CUSA pub: with Rhode Apple Red, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25, Unicentre
coffee house: with Ian Tamblyn, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Roosters, Unicentre
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6 p.m.
film: The "Ascent of Man" series continues with "The Majestic Clockwork" noon, Tory Theatre
lecture: "Women, the Family and the Ideology of the American Revolution", Prof. J. Conway, 8:15 p.m., Senate Room, 6th Floor, Admin. Building
theatre: letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC studio
Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
The Great Ski Film Party in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30 p.m., 216 Paterson
Beer night sponsored by Ottawa U Photo Club, 115 Wilbrod
forum: "Argentina and Chile — is Peron another Allende?", 418 Somerset W., room 1, info 232-2171. Speaker will be Phil Courneyeur, recently returned from Argentina.

Heidelberg

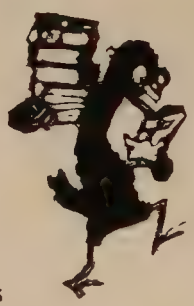
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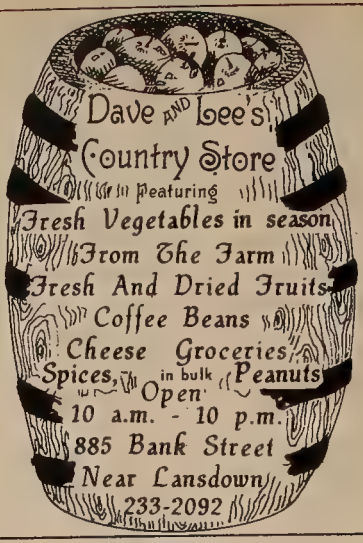
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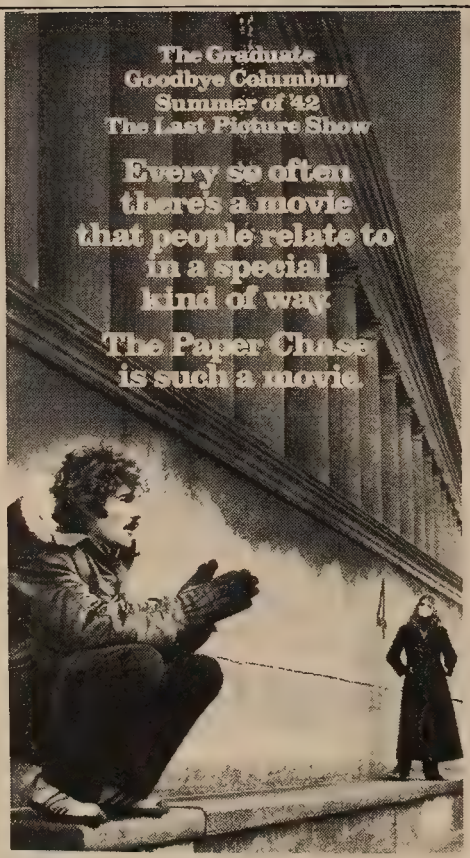
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The Paper Chase

BEST PICTURE Atlanta Film Festival 1973

TIMOTHY BOTTOMS · LINDSAY WAGNER · JOHN HOUSEMAN · THE PAPER CHASE
Produced by ROBERT C. THOMPSON and RODNICK PAUL Directed by JAMES BRIDGES
Screenplay by JAMES BRIDGES Based on the novel by JOHN JAY OSBORN JR. Music by JOHN WILLIAMS

RECOMMENDED ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

NOW PLAYING capitol square cinema 2
230 QUEEN ST. 237-6655

FEATURE AT 1:30 3:25 5:20 7:15 9:20

cinema

THE KANDINSKY-KOLORED STREAMLINED TEENAGE BABY

American Graffiti. Starring Richard Dreyfuss and Cindy Williams; directed by George Lucas. At the Elgin.

SEE! The quaint Cruisin' rituals of the rare '62 Ducktailed Greaser! The racy dragstrip-tease of a topless Edsel! The ancient neon temples of Mel's Drive-In Burger Stand!

HEAR! The plaintive mating calls of the wild North American T-Bird! The priceless antique dialect of Teen Age Slang, dating back to Kennedy the First!

TASTE! The Golden Vintage of 41 (count em) Golden Oldies at 45-rpm-proof!

All this and more can be found in **American Graffiti,** faithfully restored and brought back to you by the makers of New Instant Nostalgia, the Snap-crackle-and-Pop Kulchur fortified with Vitamin V-8 Ford and Pro-Teen I.P.A. (Indefinitely Prolonged Adolescence)

Like the Beach Boys' music, American Graffiti is fun, fun, fun. In fact it's a gas, gas, gas, at least till daddy takes our sweet Thunderbird of youth away. For the movie is such a bumper crop of charismatic cars that it becomes semi-auto-erotic; well-hung Studies and sawed-off 4-barrel-chested hotrods, engines indecently exposed, poised piston-proud at the lights, ready to pounce, etc.

The movie perfectly captures the sex and status qualities of rockanroll chevvies on their hunting and gathering, snatch-and-grab missions. It's a brilliantly conceived period piece, a souped-up little Deuce Coupe opera, a concerto in T-Bird minor. But although it's realistic, and directed with an honest, affectionate and sympathetic hand, this classical ballet of cars fails to be much more than a celebration of kitsch and stickshifts, lipstick and sock hop.

And the realism is limited to externals, to the stilted, stylized gestures, the tribal rites and tribulations of teenage culture. These teenage trophies, ducktails and flatheads don't reveal anything about the quality of youth. The movie bombards us with pop music: everything is handed to us on Solid Gold platters, spoiling us (and deceiving us) into thinking that our adolescent experiences were composed, defined and expressed by the fizz of pop songs.

People who don't like the movie say it has no "message". But the mood and feel of the movie **are** the message. And there's another, more important message: Fly little White T-Bird, Fly, Flee the Little Deuce Coupe of smalltown life.

American Graffiti reduces the age of sweet sixteen to the old campy I-Was-a-Teenage-Greaser level, a freakshow with characters that exist mostly for laughs.

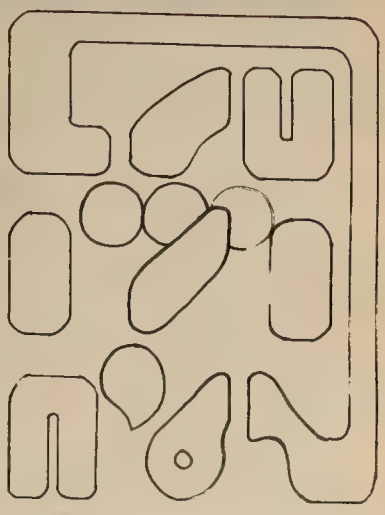
The movie invites the audience to laugh at themselves by laughing at the gauche, funny, self-conscious antics of John and Curt, Toad and Steve. And the audience does laugh, spontaneously, affectionately, without derision yet smug as a bug with condescension.

But the movie makes it too easy for us to laugh; those who are at a safe, remote distance from the age of 17 can afford to laugh, because it makes them feel "superior" to the romantic, neurotic illusions of their own youth. Yet at the same time they're unconsciously being seduced (by the charm and warmth of the movie) into thinking That's the Way it Was.

The movie contrives a Shared Experience that a lot of us never really shared, and it idealizes youth by pretending that youth is always funny or sad, exciting or "boss".

Young or old audiences laugh because they experience the shock of recognition. But the movie makes them laugh with delight at the expense of real insight; their laughter is untinged by the sense of pain and anguish, the real human conflicts of growing up absurd. And certain qualities of youth, such as alienation or sensitivity or idealism, are exploited for laughs, are "domesticated" by the hip charm of the movie's style, are reduced to safe, acceptable, comic-stripped levels. The movie implies that kids don't have Real Problems, they're simply "mixed up", or better yet, "maladjusted".

Still, this flashy freakshow, this autobiographiti signed in a flourish, a scribble of skidmarks and lipstick, is very good at conveying the special qualities of teenage rites and customs. Makin Out, Goin Steady, Searchin for Snatch. And Hangin a Mooner, the Standard Deviation for making a dirty face, for thumbing your ass at the world while exposing the cosmic absurdities.



Cruising '62, a calligraphic by Nigro

Dressed in their best, their flashiest ducktails, anoited and blessed in Brilliantine, these Kustom Kids brandish their Competition Clutches like clubs while they gather round the roaring campfires of their car radios. Later, they receive the Body and Blood of a Double Chubby Chuck and a Cherry Coke, then peel away, tires carving Dead Sea Scrolls on the lean and hungry streets....

But remember Flash Cadillac and the Continental Kids, with their chromed, customized hair...?

Well, Nostalgiaain't whatit used to be.

Mark Gridgeman

THE ARTS

gallery

PRINTS BY THREE FRIENDS

"And Friends" An exhibition of prints by Ann Crook, Maureen Lynn and Richard Nigro in the Unicentre until November 23.

This is an exhibition by three artists who know what it is about. They are going in the right direction and in the right way. One sees much influence in their work but they have been influenced by good artists — which, at this stage is not to be condemned, they have nicely balanced this with their own original ideas. They are not trying to make an immediate mark on the world by sensationalism, as some artists are doing today! Also, they are not reaching for the stars, as yet, because they have been too busy learning their technique. In short, they are making an honest effort and the results have produced a good show which should prove to be a turning point in their careers.

I found Ann Crook's work to be the most professional and the most satisfying of the group. She has content in her work — with such messages as "Woodworm Turnpike" where she points out the unhappy similarity between our clover-leaf roadways and the tracks of the woodworms, and in "Ants and People" with creepy crawly ants looking just as bright and perhaps more intelligent than the people. She also has a sense of humour as in "Earthbound."

All her prints are good in design — especially "Snails Peace" a philosophical print which reminds one of the design and colour of ancient Egyptian pottery. Her drawing is good but becomes a bit much in "Feathered Prism" (a peacock with tail spread) and to no avail — in "Sunset." "Delta Duck" was also a very good print but her best one to my mind was "A wing and a Prayer" — a beautiful dragon fly — this print had an arresting design — good subtle colour and clean crisp etching.

Maureen Lynn was probably the least experienced of the three. I found "Madrid Morning" rather amateurish. Her print "Purnit" gave me a trapped feeling, saved only by a nice placing of the block on the paper. "Dylan" was better, a more interesting shape and good textural things happening inside the turtle, but even so, I would have been unimpressed until I came upon "248 Main Street" — which suddenly showed a freedom and originality which promises more exciting things for her future work.



graphic by Nigro

Richard Nigro's printing technique was very good, particularly in the intaglio etching "Clay Goddess," but I felt that I would somehow like to explode his "Rockie" and this goes for most of his work as it was all so tight — all wound up in tight little balls.

"Peach" "Avocado" & "Pear" were good sexy little prints, nice printing and colour and a neat idea — but also tight. Although still very much controlled the butterfly in "Zen Rag" was so sensitive and exquisite in soft subtle colours that it emitted peace and tranquility and gave me a feeling of freedom as a contrast to his other work.

To sum up — I believe it is now time for these artists to loosen up — to reach out further and to gather the self-confidence to become more experimental. With the sound background that they already have and the creativity which they have shown, their future work could be very interesting.

Barbara Ensor

Barbara Ensor is the director of Ottawa's Wells Gallery.

music

Stephen Merriman at Le Hibou, Nov. 15

Stephen Merriman is a young talent up from Boston who has been trained in the classical tradition but who now bills himself as a jazz pianist and composer. Whatever category the listener decides to slot Mr. Merriman under, he should have "mood" rather than "style" headlining the creativity department. He is a man unafraid of the term "piano player" and feels no compunction to apologize for an occasional musical mispronounciation while engaging in exploration of a piano's vocabulary.

He has yet to realize all the beauty available to the unity of his fingers and a keyboard but he seems to be moving in the direction he desires for himself. Responding to the piano with either a caress or a slap, the sounds he produces come off as tender while retaining a surface edge which can unfortunately be perceived as rather brittle in its realization.

Stephen Merriman believes his music is available as an immediate level to anyone interested in giving a listen without them needing to be an encyclopedia on the subject.

None the less his piano work, while not startling requires an adjustment of your ears to his sound for he is capable and personal enough not to let it become mere background to cocktail chatter.

His classical training stands him well in technical control while not holding back the honk and ripple of his jazz orientation. To make comparisons between his work and recognized artists is facile but it does seem Merriman has learned from the piano statements of Oscar Peterson with his contrasting interjections.

Whether because of the first deadening appearance of snow on Ottawa's streets or the unknown quality of his name Stephen Merriman called a total turnout of six for an appreciative judging of his efforts. Disappointing because that piano and its player had something to say.

Evan C. Jones

STEPHEN MERRIMAN: NOT MERE BACKGROUND



IT AIN'T PROGRESS-- KING BISCUIT COMES A CROPPER

King Biscuit Boy and Badly Bent in the Res Commons Nov. 16.

King Biscuit Boy and Badly Bent, his new band, play the obvious blues. They play well, and enthusiastically. But they're applying an old flog to an even older horse.

This is not to say that the blues are dead. It's just that some styles of interpreting them are.

The late sixties marked a rediscovery of the blues. The whites who were performing rock and rocknroll suddenly realized who they owed this music to. The blues were dusted off and given new life.

King Biscuit Boy and his first two bands, Crowbar and Gooduns, were part of this revival. They played the blues straight and powerful. A harp in the Biscuit Boy's mouth was enough to tear the back out of any listener's head. His guitarists and keyboardmen just got better and better.

But after rediscovery comes redevelopment. The injecting of new ideas into an old format. Experimenting. Even as structured a blues stylist as John Mayall ("Keep to those six and 12 bars, men!") has interpreted the old thing in an amazing number of ways. Such others as Taj Mahal, Randy Weston, and The Allman Brothers Band are openly pointing the way to the future.

Just now, Biscuit Boy has started a collaboration with a new band. Its membership is partly that of Janis' last band, Full Tilt Boogie. But over the years since Janis' death, the band lost some people and hired others. They renamed themselves Badly Bent, and called up their personal friend, King Biscuit Boy. Together they now work out of Woodstock, NY.

In this new setting, Biscuit Boy has a chance to attack the blues in a new way. His performance in Residence Commons a week ago hinted only slightly that he's doing that.

This is the first band of Biscuit's which has included a saxophone. It acted as a bottom for the sound, a running commentary on the harp, and a solo instrument on its own. It's got possibilities as blues sax always has.

The new band has brought new beats. For instance, "Barefoot Rock" a Biscuit standard, has been slowed to a slaphappy shuffle.

But the sax, the new beats and tunes weren't enough. Mostly, there were just the highly competent reworkings of numbers written by the who's who of blues: Muddy Waters, Junior Wells, Junior Parker, Ellmore James.

King Biscuit Boy and Badly Bent ended the show with their trademark, "Biscuit's Boogie". I've heard Biscuit four times now, over a space of several years, take it on home with that song.

It's a ripping good piece, and overall Biscuit's harmonica work just won't stop improving.

But it ain't progress.

Phil Shaw



Photo by Peter Bond

dance

HISTORY MET THE COUNTRY

Ivo Lola State Dancers of Yugoslavia at the NAC Nov. 20

The Ivo Lola Ribar Company was originally assembled during the Second World War from assorted misicians, singers and dancers fighting in resistance and partisan groups. The troupe performed for their compatriots, injecting some light and pleasure into the shattered existence of the wounded and the lonely.

One can imagine the spine-shivering excitement of an impromptu performance given in a secluded hideaway, as the men and women of the resistance movement were treated to a panorama of the culture they were risking their lives to preserve.

An incurable romantic could find traces of that excitement in the two-part program presented by the State Dancers on Tuesday evening. The rosy-cheeked zest of the company seemed to be drawn froma special source, as if the rebellious tradition was being carried on.

The first part was entitled **Freska Vita**. According to the useful program notes it was a recreation of the customs and everyday life in the Balkans during the Middle Ages. Extensive research of Yugoslavian folklore and the history of all facets of its art culminated in the production, first presented in Belgrade this summer.

The dances and the costumes were simple and authentic with hand, foot and head movements expressing the emotions of the dancers. The strength of the men was stressed and illustrated by gymnastic leaps and turns, while the motions of the women suggested the more reserved role that they played in the rustic society.

Throughout the evening it was interesting to see the contrast of the sexes constantly come into the dances. While the men were leaping across the stage like cossacks, rows of women would almost shimmy, their feet hardly moving, as they inched across the stage.

Part two was composed of dances fromthe many regions of Yugoslavia. In this section the company displayed some magnificient costumes and the sudden injectionof colour onto the bare stage perked up the audience, for the mood of the first historical part had been subdued.

Wide, billowing skirts, decorated with tapestry aprons; tartan patterned vests; ali baba pants; curl toed slippers looking like Aladdin's lamp; embroidered blouses ; all the colours of a bazaar flashing out from the spinning dancers, lighting the eyes of an increasingly responsive audience.

The dances and the music enabled those who had never visited Yugoslavia to gain an insight into the culture of its people. The symbiosis of simplicity and vitality was refreshing, and the village and fair atmosphere was recreated so magnificently that one felt part of a gathering rather than an audience.

The Arts Centre must be congratulated for its efforts over the past few years to bring ethnic groups of this calibre to the people of Ottawa. Let us hope that more is to come.

Paul McLaughlin and Diane Williams

books

UNDERNEATH THE COVERS --A PROTEST

Paramind by Jim Willer
McClelland and Stewart $7.95

Dear McClelland and Stewart:

It's not that I'm becoming paranoid, but I think somebody put the wrong cover on the book I was supposed to be reviewing this week.

I mean, after all, the cover said that this was a "novel of portent, a challenging and compelling experimental work of rare literary power." It said that this book "goes beyond the limits of everyday speech to create its own rich language and to convey its dramatic vision of a future world." It said that this was a "brilliant and chilling first novel."

And it carefully pointed out that the manuscript won the Imperial Tobacco Centennial Award for Canadian writing in 1967.

Then I read the book that was inside this cover. And I began, then, to suspect some plot to persuade me that it was the same one described there.

The novel I read was an updated version of **Frankenstein**, the story written so well so many years ago by Mary Shelley. Man creates monster (translate : computer), discovers it can think for itself, and is destroyed by it.

The plot is actually promising. Thomas Kasgar, genius, spends his life building new computer models, each more improved and more innovative than the last. He uses those new models to create still newer and more improved ones, a process which culminates in the creation of 27, a thinking, self-conscious computer. Plugged into the global electronic network, 27 takes control of the world.

Realizing that Kasgar is the only person who is aware of what has happened, and the only one who can destroy it, 27 arranges for him to have a small accident. The novel thus becomes Kasgar's obituary.

Kasgar's story is "bled" from him as 27 empties his mind. It is not until the last few pages that the mystified reader discovers that this is indeed what has been happening all along. If he hasn't given up reading long before the final 206th page, that is.

The author seems to have forgotten about his promising plot in his fascination with all those lovely, long, technical phrases and discussions.

He does seem to have created a new language, all right. Perhaps he might now write a dictionary which would explain all those brand new words to the reader. It would at least eliminate some of the reader's irritation at the narrator's constant interruption of the narrative to explain the terms he is using.

For example, dear publishers: "The Interzonal Club ordered Quadrant Park submerged following the riots, and it remained submerged for six months. (Interzonal Club : Government of the Unified Zones — Canada. The names are interchangeable now. Club is the popular term for government too, nowadays. Both the Unified Zones, and the United Zone to the south, are



divided longitudinally into six zones)."

Interruptions like that seem to destroy the unity of the world the author is trying to create. The reader feels a constant sense of jarring. It's as if a lecturer analyzing a literary work kept interrupting his lecture to explain the meaning of metaphor, simile, or hyperbole.

Equally irritating are all those coy sexual allusions. The author seems to have devoted a lot of time to inventing words which clearly have earthy Anglo-Saxon equivalents. Mindfuk, or clissuk, are examples. Then there is the ingenious acronym, SEMEN, which stands for Skin, Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Nose. It describes the worst kind of sensate (as opposed to prog), one who lives totally by the senses — "an animal." Such allusions are meant to be witty, but become merely irritatingly coy.

Characterization seems rather flat too. Much relation of the thoughts of the main character never brings him alive in the reader's mind. Perhaps this was intentional. Perhaps the author wants to show us that the computer which narrates the story, 27, can understand but not share human feelings and emotions.

However, the reader only discovers in the last few pages that the computer has been telling the story. By then, his overwhelming impression is the lack of characterization.

There is something else which bothers me about this novel. I'm not exactly sure what it is. I wonder, perhaps, if it's the constant feeling that the reader is seeing 1967 masquerading in the clothing of the 21st century. There is something not quite convincing about it all.

However, this is a novel which has a lot of potential. With some rethinking, editing and a general tightening-up of the story, it could become the novel that was described so eloquently on the dust-jacket.

But it just hasn't made it yet, dear McClelland and Stewart. I look forward some day to reviewing the novel that should have been inside that dust jacket. You know, the "novel of portent," the "challenging and compelling experimental work of rare literary power"?

Rosemary Cairns



David Sterne, by Marie-Claire Blais, translated by David Lobdell
McClelland & Stewart $5.95

"...THEN SHALL COME FROM THE SHADOWS..." THE LITERATURE OF MARIE-CLAIRE BLAIS

Marie-Claire Blais' novel **David Sterne** depicts eloquently, often poetically, a character caught in the vortex of a personal nightmare. The nightmare is David Sterne's own creation. He choses to live in it and it destroys him.

"I destroy," says David, "I often become my own victim".

Yet the ultimate destroyer is society. It destroys those individuals who refuse to live within its rigidly defined boundaries. Society's victims are the David Sternes of this world. They are the nihilistic outcasts who inhabit nightmares of disillusionment.

This nightmare world rejects church, family, love, societal stability. There is neither God, nor salvation. It offers no answers; only violence, brutality, anguish. Blood and bullets. Delirium, tears and slow death.

The saint and the sinner dissolve into each other and become indistinguishable. If David Sterne faced a mirror he would see no image reflected. It is a world without pity.

Marie-Claire Blais, was born in Quebec City. In 1959 when she was only 20 she published her first novel **Mad Shadows (La Belle Bete)**. To appreciate any of Mlle. Blais' subsequent works **Mad Shadows** must be read. It displays her preoccupation with macabre images of horror, hypocrisy, vanity and the striving for self-consciousness. It lays bare French Canadian rural society. The theme of total entrapment becomes evident with constant images of sterility and powerlessness.

Since then, with the assistance of several Guggenheim fellowships and a Canada Council award, Mlle. Blais has written plays, poems and novels. Her novel **A Season in the Life of Emmanuel** won the Prix Medicis in 1966 and **Manuscrits de Pauline Archange** the Governor-General's Award for Fiction in 1969. **David Sterne** was originally published in 1969 in French by Les Editions du Jour.

David Sterne enters Herman Hesse's world "for madmen only" and never returns. In the setting of the sordid underground of a modern city David explores the undefined regions between fantasy and reality, crime and morality, turmoil and peace.

"Noon. A siren wails in the town. I am pursued. The town is narrow, its walls are high. I run, I try to disappear, to sink into the shadows, but everywhere eyes follow me, voices cry, 'Thief' Thief'."

David is a self-proclaimed thief, alienated from his society, "sliding quickly downhill: from Seminary to Reform School then to prison." He steals only to rid himself of the "sentimental malady of possession," loathing the dull complacent perfection of his mother's life and the confining hypocrisy of the priest's life. He has a fatal sickness unknown to the medical world. He is dying without a cure. Finding no reason for his pain and imminent death, David resorts to a haunted and nihilistic existence.

The formidable beauty of Marie-Claire Blais' art is in her juxtaposition of both images and characters. David's only human contact comes from Rameau, a fellow seminarian and Francois Reine, a law student and social reformer. Both commit suicide, both for different reasons.

David and Rameau are accursed heroes. David says, "Heroism interested us only in that sense: to make of it the victim of anarchy." Rameau is described by opposites: a mixture of "toughness and innocence" of "dark virtues". As a nonentity alone he sees the world as a battlefield without purpose except to master his own death. By "cultivating indifference to the point of self-destruction" he withdraws into his own realm, "the kingdom of death."

Francois, editor of the Idealist's Revolution magazine, wants to reform the social order. In his zeal he tries to imbue David with some ideal. But Francois' contact with David's anarchism frustrates his faith.

Unable to bear the suffering of others, Francois' spirit becomes "a single painful sensation." He sets fire to himself before the Ministry of Nuclear Arms. This recurrent image of fire, as redemption of sin, is reminiscent of a scene in **Mad Shadows** where Isabelle Marie sets fire to her mother's house.

However to David suicide is only a game," simply a matter of escape." He refuses to escape and endures to the point where his "suffering becomes ludicrous."

Father Antime, Spiritual Director at the seminary represents another extreme, another shadow flickering in David's past. Father Antime believes one must not disturb the order of things. Lamenting for David, he says "If he had only been like the others."

His only comment after David's death is that David "can no longer escape the justice of God." Here lies the irony. To David there is no justice. It is a Godless society.

Francois says to David, "The ultimate crime is truth." This horrible truth David symbolizes, of which Mlle. Blais writes, is the betrayal of man by God. Society allows no room for David, Rameau or Francois. They are betrayed. Society and God do not offer life, only suffering.

A potential dream becomes a nightmare.

Patricia Fitzpatrick

books

In Search of Dracula by Raymond T. McNally and Radu Florescu
Warner Paperbacks $1.50

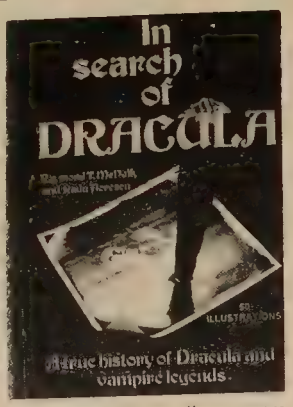
Such playful introductory questions: "Was the real Dracula a vampire?. . .What connection is there between the real prince and the vampire-count created by Stoker?. . .And have we been dealing simply with "history" or are there mysteries here beyond the reach of historical research?" That from the eager pen of Raymond McNally co-author with Radu Florescu of this widely acclaimed, "best yet" Dracula craze cash-in, **In Search Of.**

But wait. I have neglected the unbelievable suspense. No, the real Dracula was not a vampire — in any true sense of the word. Bloodthirsty perhaps, but not a consumer. The connection between prince and count was one of historical authenticity. Stoker did some homework. The vampire was based loosely on a human being, name of Vlad Tepes one time prince of Wallachia one time nation bordering Transylvania. But those mysteries "beyond the reach of historical research". . .

We cannot mean factual mysteries, not when we speak — in hushed whispers of course — about the King of Vampires, the Prince of Darkness. McNally is toying and coying, with his tongue stuck in his cheek, about the supernatural.

The authors of **Search** conclude that we ought to take "refuge in the myth rather than the historical reality". After all, the current infatuation is with the undead Dracula, not some painfully mortal wretch dead these past 500 years. However, for a change of pace, let us pull the drapes back and allow some harsh sunlight on the subject. We will not find mystery here — apart from the dull difficulties with verification of historical fact. No mystery, but ah, mystification, yes. Mystification galore. The remarkable mystification of Vlad Tepes who lived and walked for 45 physical years on this planet.

In the womb Vlad was already imprisoned in myth. Conceived in a royal vagina with the aid of crown



sperm. Already more than a mere human. Already cloaked in potential power and majesty.

After a series of complicated affairs in which his father "Dracul" and his elder brother were slain, Vlad ascended to the throne. Some difficulties arose! Vlad was a sadist. His royal blood permitted him to spill the plain variety. And he did. To such an extent that he enveloped himself in more mists. He became the "devil", the "impaler", the "beserker". Now he was clearly more than the human being with demented desires that he actually was. Now, a living monster. The Devil himself. His vere, ruthlessness and cunning in his crusade against the Turks — considered by many as admirable traits — were largely forgotten, eradicated by his sadism.

Vlad died in battle with the Turks, was beheaded and buried in some lost grave. But his gory habits made him immortal. For 400 years the lore gathered and lulled. Grew and brewed. Monks in monasteries wrote of his infamous activities. Romanian peasants passed his story down word-of-mouth. Russian historians pondered his perversions.

Until 1897 when a Romantic with interests in the gothic novel, Bram Stoker, extracted Vlad's essential evil, buried his gore and recycled his remains into Count Dracula. Now

NAILING HIM DOWN: THE REAL DRACULA

indeed did the Wallachian prince become the monster he had been legended into. A vampire. Power immeasurable. Evil beyond compare. Gad! How could anyone be so damn bad!

Traces of Vlad's physical appearance were totally obliterated when the cinema cast its film over the primer coat of myth. Bela, the roly-poly pumpkin-faced ham became Dracula. The shoulder length, curly locks, the thick moustache, the narrow gaunt face. . .these actual physical features of the "impaler" were disguised in a round, pancake, smooth, brylcreamed imposter. "Blah, I vant to drinkk yur blud!" No more references to historical origins as in the novel; Dracula was now a hermit vampire with no apparent explanation for where he came from.

One more cinema Count fameux, one more transformation for our smothering Vlad: Christopher Lee. Physically a striking look-alike to the Stoker Dracula and actual prince. Lean and tall. Sinister, aristocratic face.

But a new layer to the onion: virility. Lee leapt across chambers where there was a whimpering female to be had. Snarling with beastial lust. Fondling throats. Sinking fangs. Glazed bloodshot eyes. Evil as ever, but so animalistic, so sexual. Bloody sex symbol.

And when Marvel Comics Group decided to illustrate what was now left of Vlad in their monthly publication **The Tomb of Dracula,** it seemed that the "real" Dracula was lost to the world forever. But as with the music of late the trend has been to return to the roots. And the blues can be discovered with Count Dracula's exfoliation.

Let the demystification begin! First let us surrender Lee's sexuality. Vlad, there is suspicion of impotence stemmed from your, ah, rather crude practises. Your favourite torture, that of erecting oiled, rounded stakes and shoving people's asses on them — impalement" as it was politely put — did hint of misdirected sexual urges. Perversion and all that rot.

The black cape, the name, the fangs, the coffin. Poof! Instead, an outfit distinctly frilly and royal, the appelation Vlad Tepes, some probably decayed teeth and a missing grave.

The most painful reality is not the reduction of fantasy — vampirehood to actuality — manhood. It is the loss of your nobility. Even Lugosi had it; Lee commanded it; Stoker's Dracula wallowed in noble evil. But Vlad, you were quite simply, ignoble. Ignoble, cruel, empty. The infamous crimes were glaring, but without them, Vlad Tepes, you were a speck of twisted dust. Another sadist permitted to practice by royal right. There is no horror in your evil Only disgust.

Demystified, deflated. Your actual castle a crumbled wreck. Your name sullied. The stake has hit home. The search is over. But the myths live on. The surrealities mount. The new Draculas, the noble Draculas, the respectable incarnations. The dreamy concept of solidified, obvious evil: Lee/Dracula, magnetic, handsome, upright, staunch, sensuous. Proper evil. Strong evil. Adorable, admirable, purposeful evil. Noble deviltry.

A proposal: that a film of Vlad the Impaler be produced. The butcher, the "beserker" who once had 30,000 staked in one afternoon. (30,000 people; some his own subjects; some prisoners; some passersby who complained of the stink of decomposing bodies. All the while this man, Vlad, professed to be a guardian of Christianity against the Turks. Incredible.) How quickly would the Dracula pseudo cult be exploded!

When we do away with our fantasies and the shining glamour of the Hollywood vampire, Stoker's villain is badly tarnished. Yellowed by its origin.

The Search for Dracula. This potpourri of dried dates, long dead battles, faceless names, still peppery atrocities, raw folklore and plain film data. Simple book, brimming with facts but almost devoid of inspiration and gut. Adequate reference material. To destroy a dream. Or shake its foundations.

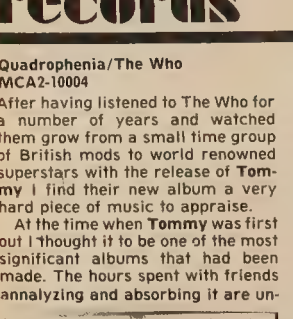
Peter Hanninen

records

Quadrophenia/The Who
MCA2-10004

After having listened to The Who for a number of years and watched them grow from a small time group of British mods to world renowned superstars with the release of **Tommy** I find their new album a very hard piece of music to appraise.

At the time when **Tommy** was first out I thought it to be one of the most significant albums that had been made. The hours spent with friends annalyzing and absorbing it are uncountable. The Who had captured a concept so well in terms of mood, imagination, and impact. It remains an important part of rock's development as it helped many people to look beyond the face value of contemporary music. Now after only one studio release **Who's Next,** The Who has produced another double concept record that tries to accomplish what **Tommy** did four years ago.



In no way, except for the fact that each is two records long, does **Quadrophenia** resemble **Tommy.** Where the music of **Tommy** was a well balanced mixture of toned down and accelerated material, **Quadrophenia** relishes in a heavy-handed sound that is not unlike the group's earlier days. This is not to say that **Quadrophenia** is a mass of metal crashing noise.

The music here is excellently executed making the most of Keith Moon's energetic drumming style. Peter Townshend blends the band's sound into a collage of strongly chorded layers of energy that is churned out with an intensity common to such previous songs as "I Can see For Miles" and "We Won't Get Fooled Again".

We are given little time to relax and when we do reach a lull it quickly explodes again to keep that highly keyed position. The members of The Who are in fine form on this record showing their experience and the fine calibre of Peter Townshend, who has contributed some really fine synthesizer, piano, and guitar work.

The high intensity of this work has a purpose that is found in the lyrics of the songs. The album's theme is built around the life of a youth immersed in working class England. He suffers from quadrophenia a double schizophrenia. He can't find himself. He tries desperately to grasp onto something meaningful in a world of disappointment and emptiness. In the end he is alone and the listener feels a certain amount of identification with Townshend's character as he becomes totally alienated in a life that is bleak and full of disenchantment. The persistant flurry of sound that dominates the music here is used to accent Townshend's point that modern day England lies in the realms of madness and uncontrollable disorganization.

However one may view the directions **Quadrophenia** takes, the idea is still carried out in a most effective way. This album will not replace the beauty that **Tommy** projected but it will stand as a relevant part of The Who's recorded efforts.

John Grainger

notes

Come out of the closet and try the gam gambit. All you folks who dress up (and succeed) looking like Marlene Dietrich get in free to a screening of the **Blue Angel** Sat. Nov. 24 in theatre B at 8 and 10 p.m. Pardon the puns but we're not pulling your leg. It's a for reel offer. Reticient sorts will pay 75¢; Carleton Film Society sorts 50¢.

Theatre folk can learn stuff in the next few weeks from Sock n'Buskin's workshops. Tues. Nov. 27 and Thurs. Nov. 29 set design and construction drawing will be taught free in 210 Res. Commons at 8 p.m. Lighting Design will be the topic Dec. 4 and Costume Design Dec. 11. There are two contests running from these workshops in costume and set design. Winning designs will be used in the spring production of the Changeling and there's money in it too. Details available thru Sock n' Buskin at 231-6671.

SPORTS

Ravens split, down RMC, clobbered by Gaels

Rahm nets two in win

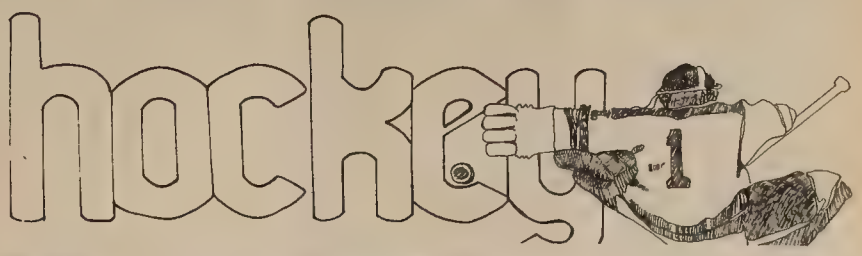
The Carleton hockey Ravens started their 1973-74 season on a winning note last Friday night by knocking off the OUAA's newest member, RMC, 5-3 behind the two-goal performance of Wayne Rahm.

The game was a lacklustre affair, except for the brief periods of goal scoring. The third period was marred by two brawls which saw four players leave the game early. Carleton's Carmen Crocco and Bob Lowe and RMC's Barry Bradshaw and Brian Hook took an early departure. Rahm also left early after firing the puck into the visitors' bench.

Dave Smith, Mike Berry and Randy McCann added single markers to go with Rahm's two-goal effort.

Chuck Barkmen netted two goals for the losers and Larry Rissell found the range for the fourth counter.

Once again the fan support for the game was atrocious. Why is it that fans can only be seen when a team is winning. Schools like Western, Toronto and Queen's get decent crowds regardless of how the team is doing. Perhaps because the mentioned schools are considered rah-rah schools, or is it that Carleton students could not lower themselves to coming out to something as lowly as a hockey rink. Perhaps there is no answer.



Doug Junke

KINGSTON — A powerful Queen's hockey team shot the Ravens down in flames Tuesday night as they trounced the Carleton team by an embarassing 13-3 score in OUAA hockey action at the Jock Harty Arena.

Queen's dominated the entire game and had little trouble with the Carleton squad. Not only did the Gaels outscore, out-skate and out hit the Ravens, they won the only battle of the night. Mark Waxer and Queen's Bob Clayton went at it. Waxer struck the first blow but he took the worst after that. The second period altercation saw the two players ejected under OUAA rules.

Queen's line of Mike Lynch-Bob Gillett-Colin Loudon had a hey-day accumlating 17 points among them as they were all around the Carleton net. Lynch netted two goals and added four assists, Gillett drew four assists and Loudon racked up five goals and two assists. Others Queen's goal-getters were Rick Leroy, Bob Clayton, Bill White, Jim Sunstrum, Bill Sweeney and Stu Lang, all with single markers.

Carleton's marksmen were Shaun Wight with a pair and Carmine Crocco with one.

The Gaels led 5-1 after the first, 9-2 after forty minutes and outscored the Ravens 3-1 in the final frame. Brian Kett started in net for Carleton but was pulled in favour of Jim Rankin after the fifth Queen's goal.

The Ravens did not hit the scoresheet till the last minute of the opening period. Wight scored his first of two. Crocco scored the Ravens second on a quick play off the face-off. Dave Smith and Mike Berry drew assists.

Wight added his second of the night in the third period on some second effort. Wight stole the puck from along the boards and moved in on Queen's Steve Kidd and beat the goaltender to the corner.

The Ravens tried hitting the Gaels to slow them down but the tactic was to no avail. The bigger Queen's team had little difficulty with the much smaller Carleton team.

It was a frustrating night for the Ravens, one that they would probably like to forget.

Ravens round-up — Ravens play away this weekend in Kitchener - Waterloo against Waterloo and Laurier. They move back to the Sportsplex next Friday (Nov. 30) to host the Yeomen from York..... Andy Clark still has not returned to the line-up. He suffered a cut below the eye two weeks ago. Hopefully he will return to the line-up in the near future....Season's tickets for the Ravens hockey games are now on sale at the Community Switchboard and the Tuck Shop.

Loyola, McGill too hot for Ravens, defeated twice

Ron Roberts

The Basketball Ravens dropped a pair of games this week to Quebec University teams. On Friday at Montreal they were outscored in a real entertaining contest by an aggressive band of Loyola Warriors 96-75. On Tuesday they returned home to meet the McGill Redmen, and lost a lack lustre effort 77-50. The McGill game saw them without the services of Paul Armstrong, Ross Montagano, and Ian Stark who were missing this game for one reason or another.

LOYOLA 96 CARLETON 75

John Erglis was the main attraction for Loyola scoring 20 points. Other Warriors tohit double figures were Ron Puskarich with 18, Greg Gill with 17 and Bob Brix with 17 (seven of those coming from the foul line). Jon Love had his best night of the year for the Ravens scoring 30 points, while Paul Armstrong with 17 and Graham Haig with 16 were the other Carleton scorers.

Loyola came out hustling from the start and used the smaller court to initiate many fast breaks. When Carleton came out of their and Loyola would "cheat" and try to steal the ball away from the, or intercept the pass, or block the shots. They would double team each Carleton schooter. This often left the open man to take the ungarded shot on the opposition basket. With opportunities like this Carleton could do nothing but take them and fell into Loyola's game plan, as not every shot was successful.

RAVENS USE HUSTLE

With Loyola charging down the court at full speed and the Ravens coming back at half-speed and falling farther behind because of this, Coach Greg Poole urged his team to hustle with Loyola's men. The plan worked and Carleton led by Jon Love and Paul Armstrong cut an 18 point Loyola lead into a narrow four point lead.

With little time remaining in the first half and Carleton's men showing signs of tiring Coach Poole switched to a zone defence to contain Loyola. However Loyola Coach Doug Daignault read the move, and lead by Ron Pu skarich scoring six straight points jumped Loyola into a 10 point lead which they never relinquished. At the half with Erglis and Puskarich leading the way Loyola had a 56-43 lead. Jon Love was the unstoppable Raven with 18 while Paul Armstrong had 13.

ERGLIS STEALS SHOW

The second half was sponsored by a one-man show by John Erglis. His acrobatics with the basketball, not to mention his shooting and assisting ability kept the Warriors express rolling. Ravens shooting which was 21 for 42 during the first half went a cold 12 for 33 the second half. Still Jon Love and Graham Haig gave the Ravens their good moments scoring 12 points each to account for 24 of the 32 points scored by Carleton that half. Final score was Loyola 96 Carleton 75.

MC GILL 77 CARLETON 50

George Peredy lead McGill with 26 points while 6' 10" Kit Kenard was the other man to hit double figures for McGill with 14. For Carleton Jon Love with 1. and Drew Love with 10 were the Ravens to hit double figures.

Throughout the game Carleton lacked the aggressiveness they usually had in their earlier games as McGill waltzed to an easy victory. The absence of Paul Armstrong was sorely felt as Carleton lacked the one man that usually gets them started (He was the early scorer in Carleton's games vs. Sir George, R.M.C., and Canton), and the one who usually sets up the other shooters.

CARLETON PSYCHED OUT

The game was won as soon as Kit Kenard and George Peredy stepped on the court. Carleton spent part of the first half trying to defend against them when they had the ball and get around them offensively. As a result Peredy and Kenard dominated the half scoring 16 and eight points sparingly to vault McGill into a 39-23 half time lead. Rich Bell was Carleton's one bright light that half scoring 8 points while Jon Love scored seven.

The story in the second half was the same as in the first half with the big men dominating play with Peredy adding 10 points and Kenard adding six points. Other men to take up the McGill slack were Chad Gaffield and John Darby with six. Jon Love gave Carleton with 12 points that half while George Bowles and Drew Love had six.

BIG MEN UNIMPRESSIVE

McGill's big men were good offensive threats and helped to bring down the important rebound, but it could have been possible to beat them.

When McGill played Laval, Laval were more interested in stopping the smaller men from passing the ball to the bigger men and as a result caused many turnovers. When the big men did get the ball Laval would double team and sometimes triple team them to prevent them from scoring points. When Laval had the ball they came charging out of their own end and aran at the big men. As a result both Kenard and Peredy got into early foul trouble and had to be removed from the game. The work was then left to the smaller McGill men. Whom Laval dominated, and McGill lost 82-77. At game's end Peredy had 14 points and Kenard wasn't even in double figures.

Carleton should have been able to do this too. With a little hustle they should have been able to dominate the bigger men on McGill. The absence of Paul Armstrong could have been a factor here as Carleton didn't seem the same without him, but one person shouldn't make that much difference. Carleton will need to be better if it expects to beat Toronto in Toronto on Saturday in its second league game. Tuesday they play an exhibition game in New York vs Jefferson College.

Naismith Classic set for next weekend, OU entered

The Sixth Annual Naismith Classic will feature two All Canadian Basketball Players. The two are the diminutive Barry King from the University of Winnipeg Wesmen and the tall Mike Moser from the host team, the University of Waterloo Warriors.

King, who stands at 5' 9" is entering his fifth season of intercollegiate competition. He has been the Captain of the Wesmen for the last three years. During those years, King has averaged 20 points a game with a 50% average from the floor and an 86% average from the foul line.

Moser, who stands 6' 6" is starting his second season with the Warriors. Moser was a member of the Canadian Team at the 1973 World Student Games which were held in Moscow, Russia. In those games, Canada finished in 4th position out of 28 teams that entered the competion. In one game against Russia, the Canadian Team came very close to upsetting the talented Russian Team. The team from the USSR had eight members of its Olympic Championship Team in the lineup against Canada.

Last Season Moser set an OUAA record for the number of field goals scored in a league game when he scored 19 against Waterloo Luteran. In that game Moser scored 43 points for a Warrior record.

Leading the entry list for the Naismith will be the defending Champions, the University of Windsor Lancers. The Lancers, besides winning the 5th Naismith also went on to win the OUAA Championship last year. In the Championship game, the Lancers defeated the Warriors by one point 76-75 to take the crown.

The University of Windsor Lancers are coached by Dr. Paul Thomas. Thomas was the coach of the Canadian Team at the World Student games.

The Lancers will have a balanced team between newcomers and veterans. The veterans will be led by Chris Coulthard, himself an All Canadian Player during the 1969-70 season when he played for Waterloo Lutheran.

Other veterans on the Lancers will be Bill Lozynsky. Tom Hogan, Brady Spetz, Enric Hehn (a former Warrior of two seasons ago) and last year's Captain, Jerry Sovran.

As in past seasons, Coach Thomas of the Lancers appears to be carrying ten players instead of the customary twelve. It will probably will be his policy, as in past years, to substitute his five players at one time. Rounding out the Lancers' roster will be Dave Roth, Dan Denvin, Charles Pearisol and Roger Adams.

Another strong entry from the OUAA will be supplied by the McMaster University Marauders. Head Coach, Bill Fowler of the Marauders has put together a very strong team. The stability will be provided by the Captain of the Marauders, Sam Kaknevicius. Kaknevicius was an OUAA All Star last season while averaging 21 points a game.

The Western Section of the OUAA will have a fourth entry in the Naismith. In addition to Windsor, McMaster and the host team Waterloo, Wilfrid Laurier will be entered.

Rod Dean, an All Canadian Player in 1970-71 will lead the Laurier Golden Hawks. Dean, a perennial OUAA All Star, is expected to provide the buil of the Golden Hwaks scoring. He will be assisted in that part of the game by the Hawks second leading scorer of last season, Rick Thompson.

The Eastern Section of the of the OUAA will be represented by the University of Ottawa Gee Gees. The Gee Gees under Head Coach Bob O'Billovich (last year at Carleton University) have as their main offensive threats the same two players who led them in scoring power last year. Merv Sabey, the Co-Captain of the Gee Gees led the team in scoring last year. He was also selected to the OUAA All Star team. Right behind Sabey in scoring was John Plaskacz. Plaskacz is the other Co-Captain of the Gee Gees.

Todd Plaskacz, a brother of John is coming into his own as a college basketball player. He is the quickest member of the team. Frank Papai has followed his coach from Carleton to Ottawa and is expected to find a spot with the Gee Gees.

Moving still farther to the East and out of the Province of Ontario and into Quebec the 6th Annual Naismith will have an entry from Sir George Williams University.

Switching now to the West. In addition to the Barry King and the Winnipeg Wesmen, the Brandon University Bobcats will also represent the West.

This brings us to the University of Waterloo Warriors. In last year's Naismith, some of the Warriors could have been accused of looking beyond their preliminary rounds to the final game in which they had an opportunity to meet the University of Windsor.

The same situation that faced the Warriors last season will be facing them this year. Two years ago the Warriors finished in first place in the Western Section of the OUAA only to be d3feated by the University of Windsor in the OUAA playoffs.

Last season, that experience repreated itself. The Warriors finished in first only to lose by one point in the playoffs again to Windsor.

sports talk

Doug Junke

This weekend in Toronto the two top college teams in Canada will meet in the College Bowl. The St. Mary's Huskies won a berth to the final by ousting Wilfred Laurier and the McGill Redmen will be the opposition as they downed the Bisons of the University of Manitoba. It is somewhat surprising to see the Redmen in the final. A s many will remember, the Carleton Ravens dumped the McGill team 25-6 in an out-of-conference game. Now either there is a flaw in the Canadian college football league or else the Redmen have improved a hell of a lot. The Huskies have proven themselves as rightful entrants to the final. They were the only team this year to break the powerful Laurier wishbone offence. Going on the basis of the only game I saw the Redmen play, I would pick the Huskies to win handily this Saturday.....

On Sunday the Edmonton Eskimos and the Ottawa Rough Riders wil meet in the CFL's Grey Cup. It looks like its going to be a battle between the placement kickers, Gerry Organ of the Riders and Dave Cutler of the Esks. Both teams have quarterbacking problems after the results of the weekend's semi-finals. Ottawa's probably going to have to go without the services of Jerry Keeling and the Edmonton pivotal position is still uncertain. Tom Wilkinson suffered a back injury and back-up Bruce Lemmerman suffered a deep gash on his elbow. That leaves a little more of the pressure on the placement kickers. The talent in that department is pretty even, both Organ and Cutler put the ball through the uprights consistently this season. But look to Ottawa to win by a three point margin, probably off the toe of Organ..



Robins drop two games on weekend

Doug Junke

A strong Queen's basketball squad downed Carleton's Robins last Friday night 63-48 in a game in the Ravens Nest.

Carleton at several times came with a few points of Queen's but the Gaels had too much depth for the Robins and pulled away in the last quarter.

The game opened with some tight checking which forced many turnovers by both teams. At the 9:00 minute mark of the first half the score was a minimal 9-8. But Queen's opened up a 29-19 lead by the 14 minute mark utilizing the long pass to catch the Robins flat-footed. Laney Marshall, Queen's speedy guard was on the end of the long pass most of the time and made the lay-ups count.

The half ended with the Robins down eight points, 32-24. Carleton could have easily been tied with the Gaels at the half on free throws alone. But the ball just would not drop.

Coach Linda Stewart's charges came out strong in the second half. Nancy Gilchrist was much stronger on the boards and battled the opposition both offensively and defensively. Marilyn Kelsey had picked up four fouls inthe first half on some dubious calls by the referees so she was limited on the boards.

Carleton outscored Queen's 8-2 in the opening four minutes of the half to pull within two points, 34-32. But Miss Marshall of Queen's scored six points to rally the Queen's team. By the halfway mark in the second half, the Gaels moved in front 49-40. Queen's were never threatened by the Robins after that as they ran their margin to 15.

Val Hughes led the Robins with 16 points and Gail Farmer added 13. Jackie Gallipeau was Gaels top marksmen with 16, Marshall had 13 and Karen Carson turned in a strong second half scoring 10 of her 13 pts.

The Voyageurs won 41-24 in a game marred by rough play and incompetent refereeing. Two Carleton players, Liz Brown & Gail Farmer were fouled out late in the final frame. Laurentian's starting five were pwoerful. Both teams played man-to-man defence, yet in the first half the Voyageurs failed to incurr sufficient fouls to warrant a bonus situation. Theoretically that is an impossible feat!

The one bright spot in Carleton's line up was rooky Nancy Gilchrist, who displayed fine poise under pressure. She was Carleton's top scorer with 10 points.

ROBINS AT HOME TONIGHT

This weekend, Carleton girls play in a double header: Friday night the Robins will meet the squad from York U. at 7:30 p.m. in the Raven's nest.

Saturday at 1:30 p.m. the team will face a strong offensive team from Toronto.



Joey Singerman



Joey Singerman

Its anybodys' ball as Robins fight Gaels for rebound.

Vees dump Robins

Last weekend the Robins basketball team travelled to Sudbury for a league game against a touch squad from Laurentian.

Robins face stiff competition

Robins Volley Ball

Last weekend the Varsity Volleyball team played in a tournament hosted by U of T. The Robins were winless, suffering six losses. Their competition was stiff: Western, Waterloo, Wilfred Laurier, Guelph, Windsor and McMaster. Toronto won the challenge cup — defeating Waterloo in the finals.

For Carleton, Laurie Richards played well and is improving with every game. Veteran Nancy McLean also put in a sound performance.

On December 1, the team will travel to Sudbury, where Laurentian will hold a sectional that will count for League standing. There, Carleton will meet teams from Queens Toronto, York, U of Ottawa and Laurentian.

FENCING

This Saturday Nov. 24th, a Sectional meet will be held at Queens and McGill. The only strong opposition that might give the girls some problem will be from Queen's, who boast an internationally ranked player.

WOMEN'S VARSITY SKIING

All women interested in trying out for the Ski Team are encouraged to attend the organizational meeting to be held Monday, Nov. 26th, at 4:30 p.m. in the classroom above the gym. For more info contact Gail Blake at 231-2646.

intramural volleyball finals this week

The intramural girls' volleyball season came to a close and the finals got under way Wednesday November 21.

Social Work leads the team standings with 3700 points followed by Commerce with 3200. St. Pats polled third with 2900, Greene Two fourth with 2350, Scott two fifth with 2300, Bell sixth with 2200 and Heggtveit was last with 2100 points.

The semi finalists were Commerce, Social Work, Greene two and Scott two. The semi final games were played Wednesday, November 21 at 4:30 and 5:00 p.m. Greene two played Scott two and Scott two came out on top. The match scores were Greene 15, Scott 8; Greene 3, Scott 15 and Greene 6, Scott 15. In the 5:00 p.m. game Social Work defeated Commerce and the match scores were 15-11 for Commerce, 15-6 for Social Work and 15-10 for Social Work.

Social Work and Scott two advance to the finals but as yet no time can be arranged. The game was scheduled for Thursday, November 22 at 8:00 p.m. but it is not suitable to the teams. The game will be played before next Thursday, hopefully and it should be a good game. Social Work won 7 out of 8 games this season losing one game to St. Pat's and Scott two won 7 out of 8 games this season losing only to Social Work. Will Scott 2 come out on top?

We would like to thank all the participants this year in volleyball for coming out and we hope you had a good time. A total of 112 girls are listed on team lists and 12 referees also participated. Thanks to all the whips and coaches, you did a good job. We want to remind you that basketball starts Monday, November 26 and will run after Christmas in January as well.

There is something for everyone in Intramurals and the new year will see the return of Hockey, Broomball and the introduction of Inner tube water polo. All girls are welcome to come out and have a good time.

Intramural volleyball

Social Work	3700 points
Commerce	3200 points
St. Pat's	2900 points
Greene Two	2350 points
Scott Two	2500 points
Bell	2200 points
Heggt	2100 points

J.V.'s post first win

J.V.'s split a pair of games this week. At Loyola they stuck with the J.V. team there trailing 40-30 at the half. However, the J. V. Warriors went into a full court press and the Ravens lacked the experience to break it. As a result they were beaten 99-58. Dan Boutin with 12 and Brian Prosser with nine were tops for the J.V.'s.

Their victory was a 39-38 heart stopper over St. Pat's. Trailing 23-18 at the half, the J.V.'s got it all together and vaulted into a 39--29 lead with three minutes to go. St. Pat's roared back with nine straight points but lost the chance to win it or send it into overtime by missing two foul shots. Dan Boutin with seven and Mike Pelletin with 5 led the J.V.'s.

Grey Cup slalom set for Sunday

The Autosport Club is holding a **Grey Cup Slalom** this Sunday, November 25. The slalom will be over in time for everyone to get to their televisions to watch the game.

Registration will be Sunday morning at **8 o'clock** in parking lot 3, by the gym, and the first competitive run will be at **9 o'clock**. The slalom will finish by 12 noon, with eight quarts of 20-50 Valvoline oil going to the winner in each class.

As usual, seat belts are required, and helmets recommended for soft top cars. The entry fee is $2.00 for non-CUAC members. For more information, call Garf at 232-4676.

Last Saturday CUAC staged its annual **Midnight Skulker Rally,** a very fast driver's rally over some of the area's more interesting roads. The winners were Al Toomey and Otto Schreiber in a VW, a fine job of driving by Al who is reputed never to have rallied before.

The next **CUAC meeting** is this coming Monday, November 26, in 312 Patterson. Anyone interested in motorsport is welcome to attend and join us in the pub afterwards.

THE CHARLATAN



posterization by Diane Phillips



madame Allende on a chilly night

on Stang

ortensia Allende is a small soft-poken woman in her late 50's, look- ng solid and younger than her age. he spoke Wednesday evening to a arm and responsive audience in ttawa Technical High School. It as the second of a series of speak- ng engagements with political roups in Canada that will ulminate in Montreal Saturday at a ass rally at the Montreal Forum.

The auditorium is an ancient eatre-like Victorian Hall complete ith mezzanine and portraits of ueen Victoria. Yet few noticed ch distractions. The Ottawa/Hull- ile Solidarity group had prepared mple but respectful welcome. Two ng, thin banners flanked either de of the lower floor, reading in panish "The Working Class of Chile hall Win", and "The Chilean Peo- le Will Win Over Fascism". A 17- ot Chilean national flag hung as a ackdrop on the stage, completed h time by members of the Solidari- y group. The group had been phon- g around Ottawa and Hull for two eeks trying to secure an accep- ble auditorium for an anticipated rge turnout. Finally, early last eek the Ottawa Board of Education llowed the meeting to go on. ronically enough, securing a hall aced the scrutiny of the Board's rchaic rules, one stating that o meeting to promote "Com- unistic views" or the overthrow of e government could take place ithin the premises. However, the roup secured the hall and dis- ributed the leaflets, pamphlets and lourful blue, red and white kscreen posters to the packed ditorium.

After a brief delay because of a e flight, Madame Allende sudden- arrived and without notice, walk- down one aisle of the auditorium rrounded by her troupe of escorts, llow speakers and members of the rganizing committee. Ottawa was nother engagement with sup- rters who warmly received her (a anding ovation upon entrance) and ld the utmost respect for her hus- nd, Doctor Salvadore Allende ossens, who died in an armed ilitary takeover in Chile Sept. 11, ven days after his government lebrated its third year in office nce the historic election in 1970. hen she stood with the rest of us d clapped we shared the same l darity of the spirit. nceremos — We shall Win!

Donald Swartz, co-chairman of the ttawa branch of the Chile-Canada idarity Committee said the wd's presence was a committ- nt to democracy in Chile.

But a few formalities. Some we ppreciated, some we didn't. Mark se, NDP MP (Burnaby, B.C.), we d not.

e filled in, so he said, for Federal DP leader David Lewis. Lewis, it peared, could not make his ap- intment. "Other committments", were told, and we responded hically murmuring "Ah, we've ard that before."

evertheless on came Rose. olitical hum-drumming, vote- ling; a politician regardless of lour; grey-suited social mocrat.

t's regret we have no equivalent presentatives from any other litical parties," said Rose. Ah politicians, platforms, out with guy.

/hat we're talking about here", Rose continued, "is not whether we're of the Left or of the Right, but that we support a common idea — democracy".

That's nice Mark, but get down, we came here to pay respect. You're a bit out of line talking about "other" parties. We're glad the NDP sent someone and if they didn't we'd really be suspect. Anyway you got in the shot at the government about refusing refugees and we're glad you said that. We know where the goverment's at anyway — imperialist brotherhood!

Next Michel Beaubien, a worker with the Allende government for two years. Together with John Harney, MP for Scarborough East, they welcome Mme. Allende in French. Both were cheered several times for their statements in support of Chile and an open-door policy for Chile's refugees to Canada. Their comments were inspiring.

Following this we were shown a series of post-coup slides depicting street scenes of Santiago: military jeeps built in America, a gutted presidential palace, the national stadium and political prisoners, weeping relatives at a morgue, government leaders' homes attacked and ransacked.

Another coup. Only we have more understanding and insight into what all this meant.

Finally Madame Allende. Although she looked fatigued, she brightened, smiled slightly, and clapped as she was applauded to the platform. She spoke first in French and Spanish, aided by an interpretor at the mike. Later, after she and most of the crowd dispersed, the few remaining received a rough translation into English.

She began by saying her late husband had been her comrade, that the forces of reaction had spread a cover-up and falsification ever since he assumed office, and that multinational corporations tried to prevent him from taking power. The Doctor's election victory was an exceptional feat, that is, a Marxist winning popular support in a bourgeois land. She assured everyone present that her husband was well aware of that fact.

"Yet, she continued, "it was an extraordinary and important thing."

"He inherited a country with a tremendous foreign debt, friction among the classes, and a rapid-rising inflationary rate. We had to fight against tremendous difficulties and were supported only by the peasants and workers. The monied interests ad opposition organized together were great odds."

Allende's mandate, she said was his government, the first peoples' government, against the powerful money class and foreign interests. The fascists and business class together organized slanderous propaganda campaigns to take action against the government. This precipitated the entrepreneurial class to wage strikes and demonstrations. Various assassination attempts were also organized against various heads of the Popular Unity. Eventually this opposition pressured the armed forces to plan the government's downfall. On September 11th, the coup and the death of democracy in Chile.

She concluded by quoting Doctor Allende himself: "I am a social fighter who wants to complete a task, a task the people have given me. I will defend the Chilean revolution, this government, because it is the peoples' mandate. Only through bullets will they prevent me from bringing about this program".

When she concluded the French text of her speech she decided to end the engagement, as she was extremely exhausted. A full itinerary of meetings, speeches, and discussion had engaged her since she arrived in Toronto November 26th.

A majority of the crowd dispersed as well, saving their questions for a future time when we may learn something about why this all took place and when the truth will eventually emerge. Those few who did remain continued to sense atmosphere of the evening: Venceremos — We shall Win!

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 16 november 30 1973



Photo and slide reproductions by Guzelimian









what not

John Bryant resigned as Vice President Services of the Students' Association bringing President Ann Frazer's score to almost a shutout, no goals scored so to speak.

Bryant reportedly resigned because he has had a full course load and couldn't adequately fulfill his executive responsibilities. In the last paper he wrote before he left office, he suggested that "Student Government should become a staff of professionals to run the services and a policy board composed of students." The ignorance of this proposal is astounding. In the case that Bryant described, the newly instituted professional bureaucracy would in no time overwhelm the maverick student policy-makers. After a few years the bureaucrats would be so initiated into the details of University machinery that the students would be at their mercy. With a proposal mentality like this, needless to say, the Charlatan is glad to see Bryant go.

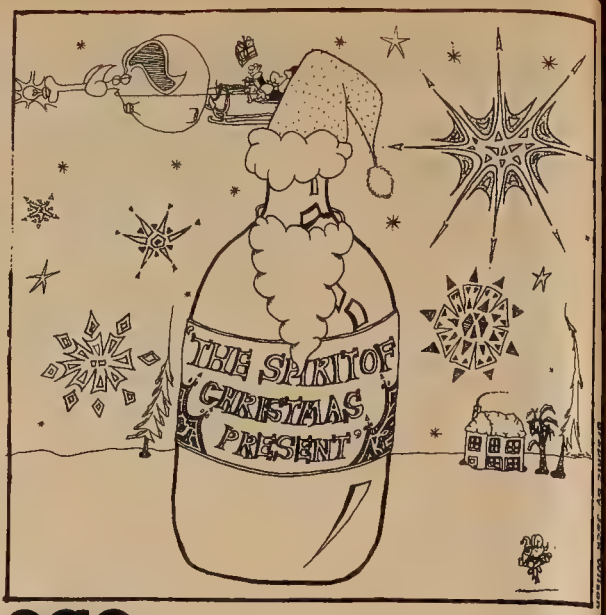
His bureaucratic style more than once motivated him to suggest censorship and tight control of the campus media — The Charlatan and Radio Carleton. He suggested: "Subsidies to the media should be slashed drastically, and they should only be subsidized at all on the basis of their devotion and certain amount of space (sic) towards providing an open forum for student debate." It is out of his atrophied sense of logic that he suggests cutbacks in the budgets of the two most manifestly successful branches of the Carleton University Students' Association.

This is the last issue of the Charlatan before the new year. The next issue is scheduled for January 11, unless Santa forgets to put any newsprint in our stockings.

Signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editor
The Arts editor
The Features editor
The Graphics editor
The Sports editor

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Cover: A photo/graphic by Maureen Lynn and Paul Couvrette. If you can guess how it depicts the issue of Old Boyism (this week's feature), your picture will appear on next Friday's cover.



ego

Ann Frazer

I would like to take this opportunity to once again explain the rationale behind the renovations to the University Centre. In May of 1973 an architect was hired by C.U.S.A. to examine the building as a whole and to isolate the problems of the Centre. Consequently at the beginning of August, the architect, Frank Carter, approached the C.U.S.A. executive with the relocation of the music-listening room on the first floor games area. However Mr. Carter explained that this side of the building was essentially dead and that the traffic patterns of the building had to be changed in order to create more of an interaction between various points of the building. It was believed that if the Students' Association moved to the above mentioned area that it would not change the traffic patterns (perhaps with good reason). Subsequently the relocation of the music listening room was approved, with the television lounge moving to the mezzanine level.

The second factor influencing the relocation was the creation of a record co-operative — therefore additional square footage was required. It was deemed a vital necessity to have the record co-op integrated with the music listening room in order to avoid duplication of managerial costs thus keeping the record prices as low as possible (approximately $3.97 per album). Some students have suggested that the records could have been sold in the store, however, the store is now (allbeit slowly due to administrative delays) developing a food co-operative.

Thirdly, the Students' Council approved Manpower coming into the centre. It astounds me that students have considered the location of Manpower on campus as merely the creation of more office space. The Council felt that employment is/will be one of the crucial concerns of students during the next few years. Therefore, it was decided that Manpower would be a direct service to the students, where you the student could begin checking about summer employment as early as January instead of waiting until May and having to truck uptown to the Canada Manpower Summer Employment Centre.

Fourth, to defray operational costs of the Association, it was decided to amalgamate the University Centre and C.U.S.A. offices and decrease our square footage — thereby moving to the fourth floor, C.U.S.A. will be saving approximately $10,000 per annum. Also a last consideration was the fact that C.U.S.A. had to become more visible to the students in order to facilitate and enhance communication.

Moreover, I understand that there is a petition circulating to stop the renovations. This petition, I feel Students' Council has to respect, but why have all these people waited until the middle of renovations. There were two full-page articles in **The Charlatan** on the 14th and 21st September respectively. Construction did not begin until the middle of November due to many onerous delays, therefore, students had almost a full two months in which to make their views known to Council representatives and their executive.

Mayhap through this unfortunate lack of communication, both students and Students' Council may have learned some valuable lessons.

Ann Frazer is President of the Carleton University Students Association.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 700 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• To commemorate CUSA moving to the fourth floor today, fifth floor personnel were invited down to the Council offices for coffee and donuts (plain, maple, chocolate and coconut) Thursday afternoon.

But while we were munching politely on the goods, down below on the fourth floor a petition was being passed around protesting the move. Council is taking over the sanctuary of the music-listening and reading rooms, which in turn are being relocated on the first floor near the pinball machines and pool tables. That's quite a relocation and a lot of people have very suddenly become angry about the move.

"The music-listening room is a really nice place, and they're turning it into a bunch of offices, for chrissake! " one student commented.

"It's stupid", said another.

Yew Lee is the student responsible for starting the petition which already has over 600 signatures. When he came into **The Charlatan** office on Wednesday to complain about the move, I asked him why he didn't complain back in September when the campus media were reporting about the plans. He said he missed it all. I handed him some back issues of the paper, which carried details of the plans.

The deal to have Canada Manpower move onto the fifth floor Unicentre, (which automatically relocated Council offices and the music-listening and reading rooms), was made last summer between the Administration and CUSA. Students were not consulted, and Yew Lee and the other petition signers have every reason to be angry

"It's not too late to stop the ruining of the music-listening room", said Lee, "because Council can utilize the first floor, which is still in its preliminary stage of construction.

"The major expenditure in the budget for relocation is the moving of the music-listening and reading rooms. This can be avoided by having Council on the first floor".

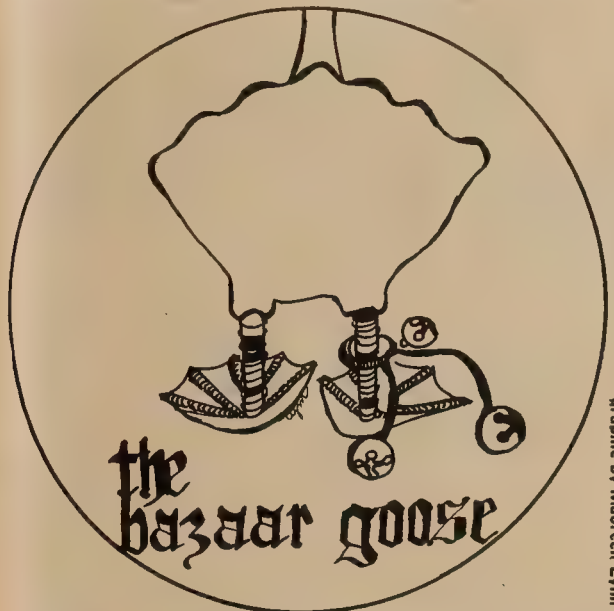
One of the rationale's Council had for moving to the fourth floor was to bring council members closer to the students. Lee reasons that the lines of communication could even be better on the first floor

In regards to the record store planned for the first floor, Lee feels that a store can easily be accomodated on the fourth floor.

"I feel that the students' concerns were never really taken into consideration", he said.

"The best area in the Uni-centre, particularly known for its aesthetic surroundings, was intended to be enjoyed by the general student body rather then the select few".— R.R.

•Going home? CUSA announced that today is the last Friday before the new term that students can avail themselves of the special deal Voyageur bus service runs, leaving from the Uni-centre at 2:15 p.m. On Monday Dec. 10 students can buy an open return ticket to Toronto, Peterborough, Kingston, North Bay, Montreal and Quebec City. The open ticket enables one to leave any day from Dec 10 on and return any day until Jan. 8. Buses will leave from the Voyageur terminal on Catherine St. The open tickets are available room 508 Uni-centre.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

Artsy crafts, aromatic baked goods and sensuous wet lips; Dec. 4, 5, 6 in the Tory-Unicentre link.



photo by James Harris

Radio News Director T. Joseph Scanlon: "More people are listening to Radio News."

• A recent media survey conducted on full time students revealed that Radio News is reaching one fifth of the full time student population. This is a substantial jump compared to last year's figure of one-twentieth of full time students.

The survey was run by Radio News Director Joseph Scanlon on Thursday November 22. Other revelations are that **The Charlatan** has increased its readership from one-third (last year) to one-half the full time student population. This Week Times Two is losing readers There was a problem with the question, "Can you recall any news item broadcast over radio news in the last 48 hours?" Radio news (and Radio Carleton) had been cut off from residence for 16 hours from Tuesday afternoon until Wednesday morning. Had this not occurred, many residence students surveyed might have been able to give an affirmative response to the question.

Radio news broadcasts six times a day, 36 times a week. The station, situated on the 12th floor Arts Tower, will celebrate its 2500th broadcast on December 7

• Don Ede, the manager of the Unicentre store, (currently called The Store), announced an extension of the contest to give the store a new name. First prize is $25, and entries can be deposited in a ballot box in The Store. Some **Charlatan** suggestions: Sweets 'n Treats; Cigs 'n Figs; Mags 'n Gags; Toothpaste 'n Deodorant.

• CUSA's council members ratified President Ann Frazer's executive appointments at Thursday night's Council meeting. The positions and names for the Vice-Presidential structure are as follows: VP Academic Allex Cullen; VP Constitutional Mike Curry; VP Non-Academic Chris Haire; VP Activities Doug Martin; VP Communications Richard Lee.

Vice-President Markie Cochran is the only remaining member of Frazer's original executive. Finance Commissioner Deepak Sahasrabudhe was acclaimed in the November 1 bi-election.

• The Ottawa Committee to Defend Dr. Morgentaler is holding a rally and march for the dropping of all charges against Dr. Morgentaler and for the repeal of all abortion laws on Saturday, Dec. 8, 1:00 p.m. at the Ottawa University Medical Auditorium, 275 Nicholas St.

The rally will feature speakers, testimony from women affected by the present abortion laws and films. The rally will culminate in a march to Parliament Hill.

•In an attempt to rectify the apathy amongst their ranks, Architecture students recently set up The School of Architecture Association of Students (SAAS), to "lift the School out of the frame of mind it is now in" and to "unify the Architecture students". The chairperson elect is David Dunn. He is assisted by a secretary, an ombudsman and a treasurer

The students would also like to encourage non-Architecture students to come cruising more frequently through the building (situated just east of the Uni-centre). To generate more amiable relations, two architecture students are organizing a big bash on Dec. 7 to begin at 7 p.m., in honour of Director Douglas Shadbolt on the occasion of his forthcoming sabbatical. There'll be dancing (from the hully-gully to the bump and grind) to live music in the Pit. Three bars are planned, one which will be a panic bar in the elevator (?).

The students who are organizing the festivities are putting up the money themselves, and would like very much to break even so that they aren't forced to hawk their lux-o-lamps and marspens. If any profit is made, it will go to cover the cost of Halloween's Chicken caper. It's important to them that students and professors from all Carleton faculties attend to make the event a riproaring success. Everyone is invited and the $1.50 tickets are now on sale in room 202 in the School of Architecture. Tickets will also be sold at the door.

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Randy Williams

When i discovered that a group of "reborn Christians" were celebrating a Festival of Joy at Carleton i immediately rushed to the newspaper office and asked to cover it as a news feature or whatever it is that new journalists do. I reasoned that it was too important an item to risk it falling into the hands of someone who was either ignorant of or antagonistic to Christianity and this charismatic revival.

At one time i was, or rather i tried to be, a reborn Christian. It was an experience that had moments of incredible joy and hours of raging frustration. Even now i cannot talk of it with any confidence that i understand what happened. What i do understand is that for three months i tried to put my entire life at the disposal of Jesus Christ who i have always believed is my Lord and Saviour. I was never without my Bible; never hesitating to proclaim the gospel, continually trying to rupture the membrane of my ego that was binding me to the material world of sin. Patiently i waited for The Divine Presence to flood my soul; i prayed that the burden of doubt and sceptisism be lifted in a charismatic communion with the almighty.

But it just bloody didn't happen. Finally my intellect balked and i turned back toward the city lights.

"Won't you please excuse my frankness

But it's not my cup of tea." (Bernie Taupin)

Since then i have kept a quiet distance from my charismatic brothers and sisters but i follow their progress with more than clinical interest. Hence this recent encounter.

Frank Majewski rises from the audience and moves to the microphone. He is a powerfully built man with a great shaggy face. In fact his entire body is matted with a heavy black hair — only his head is bald. "My hair started to fall out just after i got shot man. What you see is the last of my waterfall."



photo by Guzelimian

Orphaned as a young boy after his father's sucide, Frank grew up in a foster home in Detroit. His mother was an extreme authoritarian who used religion (Roman Catholic) as a club to beat love and respect into her foster son. It all ended one night on the kitchen floor with Frank choking his mother senseless until his older brother advised "She ain't worth killing."

Violence, drugs, and perversion — "i was a transvestite" — consumed his life until his best friend, who had become a new-born Christian introduced Frank to Jesus Christ.

"I saw society was on its way out; i didn't understand politics; the world was blowin' m' mind, man...My friend just tried to relate Jesus to me in the only way he knew how, tellin' me how Jesus changed his life. He'd been married for ten years and he just fell in love with his wife all over again. Real heavy things like that. As the weeks went by i saw that his life had changed; he was a radiant sort of a guy...So i took Jesus to his challenge of bein' born again an' i wasn't too intellectual y' know? I never went to high school or college. I can't add or subtract or any kina that stuff so Christ didn't have no trouble comin' into my head. I was just stupid and fool enough to believe he was for real. I didn't need no proof. I just accepted Jesus and because of that my life is changed."

Frank, is now an evangelist for Christ, preaching the "good news" of salvation and a personal relationship with God. He radiates peace and calm assurance; animated from within by a brightness that gives authority even to his vulgar command of the english language. And he is someone who will have no difficulty communicating with the masses: one of their own who is highly motivated by and ready (if you believe him) to die for his faith. He will carry God's word to the ghettoes, the tenements, the streets, and the back alleys; proclaiming that "Christ will set you free man."

But that's bullshit right? There's no god up there — just us down here. And all the suffering and sacrifice; the love beauty, and joy are as much dust as we are.

Ah Frank, i am not stupid enough to be an atheist but neither can i be chained to a religious perspective that has no little regard for tradition and ritual. The Christian ethos is not a Gordian knot to be slashed at (however gently) with your evangelical sword. How can you discard so lightly that which you understand yet dimly? I also know that finding Meaning is not as easy as it seems to have been for you and i hesitate to presume that God will reveal himself to all men in the same manner.

"I just pray Lord, that you just might reveal yourself in an intimate way, Lord; as only you know how. I hope that they don't get turned off and that your Spirit will show them what the real deal is. And i pray this in your name Lord. Jesus Christ Amen."

I hope so Frank.

a feather in their caps

Rosemary Cairns

They were caught in the act. Stealing a seven foot, sixty pound fiberglass chicken from the Chicken Delight Restaurant, while pretending to change a tire on their truck. Hoisting the bird up the sheer 50' walls of that bastion of Canadian culture, the National Arts Centre. Giving the V sign when the operation was successfully completed.

Caught by the camera of Paul Holland, the culprits were finally revealed to the world Wednesday night in the Architecture Pit.

Holland and Ben Kutner, third year Architecture students, confessed that they masterminded the fowl deed.

As the strains of the William Tell Overture (less cultured readers will remember it as the Lone Ranger theme) wafted through the darkened pit, the audience watched, in a slide show presentation, five accomplished chicken rustlers snatch the bird from its coop outside the reataurant.

One student pretended to change a tire on the truck, parked right in front of the chicken, while the two lookouts kept watch and two others sawed the chicken off its base.

In best cloak-and-dagger tradition, the bird muffled in a black covering and raced back to the university, where it was fitted with a new platter.

Then Ben Kutner, scaled the sheer walls of the fortress, and pulled the chicken to its new roost.

The daring young man in his scaling machine had helped to design the contraption himself. Students had built it of aluminum taken from the junkyard, attached wheels and a foam rubber pad, and strapped Kutner into it for the ascent.

Kutner almost got stuck once. "Two feet more and we'd have had to call the Fire Department", he said.

If the students had failed, an elaborate communications network and a year's planning and thinking would have been wasted. But in the best tradition of "never say die", Kutner was rescued and the project was successfully accomplished.

How did the NAC officials get the bird down from its precarious perch? "They weren't too creative", said Kutner. "They used a rope and lowered it down".

Richard Dennison, representing the NAC, didn't exactly have egg all over his fact Wednesday night. But he was disappointed that NAC couldn't find a large egg, one of their stage props, to present to the students.

"We're supposed to think it wasn't a nice thing to do", he said, "but we think it's a gas".

Tom Kroeger, manager of the Chicken Delight Restaurant, presented a hand-made plaque to the "18 Chicken Rustlers of Carleton University" from "Mother Hen's Chicken Delight".

"I don't know if this is the usual procedure", he said as he presented it, "but hang the plaque and never forget".

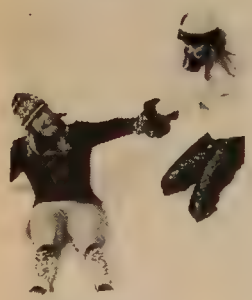
Probably the only person in Ottawa who didn't find the Hallowe'en joke funny was the motorist who dutifully trailed the rustler's truck, checked the license number, and phoned the restaurant to tell them who stole their bird.

"Mother Hen" informed the would-be detective that it just wasn't interested in the fate of its chicken.

While the great chicken caper may not exactly have brought the Architecture students fame and fortune, it did bring an invitation to show their audio-visual reconstruction of the prank in the NAC studio.

What have they got planned for next year? "It wouldn't be a surprise if we told you", they said. But Ben Kutner did mention the Peace Tower. "Find us someting else and we'll put it there", he said to the cheering audience.

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letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter

where were you?

Editor, The Charlatan:
By the time this hits the hallowed halls of Carleton, the move of the students council offices will have taken place (supposedly). A lot of people have begun to realize what the move means — in more ways than one. The main issue I have heard about within the past 12 hours, and which seems to be gaining support by leaps and bounds with every passing minute, is the fact that the lounge areas are going to change slightly. Those who want to watch T.V. will now have to battle the sound of the student populace as it passes thru the general vicinity of the mezzanine lounge in Mac truck - like profusion. And then there's the music listening room — no more great expanse of windows to look at the canal from the most advantageous position of the fourth floor Unicenter.

I can sympathize with the others who are dreading the move — although it does have some good points (you won't have to go downtown to Manpower to be told they can't find you a job — just go to our very own offices on the fifth floor), but the point I wish to make does not concern the reasons behind the move, but the fact that people have had over 6 months to dispute the issue at hand. **The Charlatan** ran 2 news stories on it — it has not been kept secret. It's too late to bitch. Unless you want council to blow another bundle and tell the contractors to forget the whole thing. I agree council should have put out a referendum to the students — but then again the students didn't show much interest until now — We can still try to make some small waves — like why the hell BRICK instead of wood or other material. The whole place is brick ALREADY.
Enough said,
Eric Dormer, Arts II

making your what?

Editor, The Charlatan:
An open letter to Ms.'s Fahrig and Phillips.
Dear Ladies,
We were most interested to read your letter in the November 23 issue of **the Charlatan.** You two women obviously have intriguing minds. We do hope you change your opinions and come to Carleton next year because, when all is said and done, it is a rather nice place. In our opinion, your impressions of it are inaccurate. Most Carleton males have what we would call a healthy attitude towards women. So, if and when you do come to Carleton, we will look forward to making your acquaintance.
Duart Snow
John Perman
P.S. By the way, do you have big tits?

i gotta commend

Editor, The Charlatan:
Those responsible for the poetry section of **the Charlatan's** most recent issue entitled "I am your twin" are to be heartily commended. Since it seems to be true that we are only profoundly influenced by that which we understand clearly and value most, it's reasonable to assume many readers will disagree, or remain indifferent to the entire matter. For the few interested, and indeed for the creators of these works, I will try to describe some of the qualities deserving of such extravagant praise as 'commendable'.

The actual presentation or layout of the section is attractive, while most of the poems are delightfully free of the affectation and artificiality many of their predecessors displayed. Without such Emersonian strains claiming intimate oneness with nature or beauty, and noticeably lacking the usually excessive solipscism and self-indulgence of 'minor' poets, these poems give an impression of real perception and some degree of craftsmanship.

Now I don't suppose these people claim to be 'poets' in an academic sense, wherein the artist is generally seen as prophet, predicting the future and qualifying the past. Nevertheless, the beginnings of some of the necessary elements — the humility, inspiration and skill — can be glimpsed in Bev Kupfert's poem of the porcelain doll. And it is this refreshing treatment of what could easily be, and often is, nothing more than self-pity, that Kierkegaard speaks of in his depiction of the poet as, "an unhappy being whose heart is torn by secret sufferings, but whose lips are so strangely formed that when the sighs and cries escape them, they sound like beautiful music."

That may seem somewhat pretentious but applicable, both to Kupfert's poem and the one by 'Anonymous', which includes such elements of the poetic process as: muse, madness, and the infinite quest for a purer perception. I think these 'poets' need and deserve both positive criticism and encouragement to keep writing.

Also regarding such efforts as Smith's "Une Petit Peu De National Pride" and Fleming's "Forest Lost" it is deemed fitting, right and just to echo Eliot in "Sweeny Agonistes":
I gotta use words when I talk to you
But if you understand or if you don't
That's nothing to me and nothing to you-
We all gotta do what we gotta do
F. Burns

let them curse

Editor, The Charlatan:
Well, the free children's movie (Cinderella) was cancelled again last Sunday. As usual, in these cases, there was no warning. Friday's **Charlatan** carried the event as though it were to occur, phone calls to the switchboard on Saturday elicited the usual neutral "As far as we know, it's on". I don't know how many people showed up for the noon showing but at two o'clock there were about 300-400 children and half as many adults wandering disjointedly through the tunnels and basement of the Loeb building, shrugging their shoulders and cursing CUSA. The organiser(s) were not there, of course. On the door of the theatre was a scrubby piece of yellow typing paper on which someone had scribbled "CUSA movie cancelled, Cinderella next week — Grey Cup".

Big fucking deal.

One expects a certain amount of irresponsibility on the part of any student government organisation. It's a soft job with no organised articulation of demand on the part of constituents and one can live well enough on the "honoraria". There is a point of no return, though, which comes suddenly. When the gigantic five percent turnout for student elections dwindles to one or two percent and the level of disorganisation increases to the point where large groups of people in the community are "put out", you might be aware of the possibility of retributive action. Remember Marie Antoinette?

Sincerely,
Gordon Dohie
Political Science

oh canada

Editor, The Charlatan:
I have noticed much celebrating around the faculty lounges of the university as a result of the report and recommendations of the Select Committee on Economic and Cultural Nationalism.

That all party committee from the Ontario legislature has made recommendations that are progressive and which show respect for the young people of this country and their reasonable aspirations to take their place in the cultural institutions of the nation.

The recommendations of the committee suggest an increase of Canadian faculty, an increase of Canadian materials and the importance of Canadian graduate schools, serious and visible advertising of all university positions, and that a record of precise citizenship figures be maintained.

Most of those recommendations are contained in the proposals Professor James Steele and I made at this university in a Faculty Association meeting held on December 11, 1968.

One proposal more that we made and which the Select Committee has presented as a recommendation to the Ontario legislature relates to our present search for a Dean of Arts. The Select Committee urges that legislation be passed to insure that within five years all chancellors, boards of governors, presidents, vice-presidents, deans and chairmen of departments be Canadian citizens.

I have written to the President of this university suggesting that the next Dean of Arts be a Canadian citizen. Now a body of legislators from all parties in the legislature of the Province is supporting that position.

I know that my suggestion and the recommendations of the Select Committee on Economic and Cultural Nationalism will place the President of Carleton in an awkward position When the Select Committee appeared at Carleton, the President ignored it as did the other highest members of the administration.

They did not have the slightest intention of letting on, by even a hint, that they considered themselves in any way related to the elected representatives of the people of this Province. Not only did they ignore the Select Committee when it appeared here, but the idea of working consciously and with seriousness to make sure that the youth of this province will have full and fair opportunity in the cultural institutions of their own province and country is, I suggest, an idea that the members of the highest administration of this university considers parochial, narrow, and just plain foolish. Where, they ask, will we get excellence if we have to use Canadians?

The Select Committee on Economic and Cultural Nationalism has suggested that the universities of the province be given a three year period of grace on the question of citizenship of faculty to see if they can do some work for promising young Canadians without having a legislative gun at their heads.

I regret to predict the universities of the province will do nothing until the legislature makes them do something. The administrations of the universities of this province are so alienated from the community they have no genuine desire to see justice done for young Canadians. For several years now, at the most expensive level of education, the Ph.D. program, Canadian universities have been training (even while declaring a shortage of Canadians) more than 50% non-Canadians!

The search for a Dean of Arts at Carleton will be one little test. I bet he or she (what do you mean, "she"; we couldn't give a job like that to a woman, especially a **Canadian** woman) will not be a Canadian citizen. I bet he or she will have come from Glubbitzland within a few years and will have brilliant experience in the educational systems of Glubbitzland anchorites. He or she will be considering very seriously taking Canadian citizenship sometime in the future if it's economically profitable.

President Oliver will endorse the appointment and commend the pragmatic good sense of the new Dean, and he will praise the independence of spirit of the new Dean who cannot be bulldozed into any sentimental or emotional or narrow declarations of concern for the country in which he or she is earning a better living than he or she would be able to make anywhere else in the world.
yours truly,
Robin Mathews

so pull down your...

Editor, The Charlatan:
Concerning the letter sent in by the two high school WOMEN: first let me console your dear little egos by stating that Carleton isn't any more ethereal or abstruse than the worthy establishment you have mentioned. Moreover, the sense of individualism, (female or otherwise), is totally lost in this machine, whose newspaper spews out such "degrading articles", merely because of the fact that 75% of the people here actually think that way! In part, I sympathize with you, but I hope you must realize that your average gorilla maintaining a football player I.Q. can be equally as tedious as my nymphet whose only God(ess) is Germaine Greer. Perhaps there is an underlying affiliation of lesbiansim involved with you two; I wouldn't like to say. However, if you want to justify your point, or even your existence, feel free to phone 749-8194 on the weekend. I will feel that it is an acceptance of your defeat if you don't.

James Green.

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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 30

CUSA pub: with Rhode Apple Red, 8 p.m. — 1 a.m., students 50c others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Ian Tamblyn, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre.
: with Peter Chapin, Le Hibou, shows at 9 and 10:45 p.m.
photo show: A Way of Life NFB Photo Gallery, 150 Kent (corner Albert) 12 - 6 p.m.
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with "The Majestic Clockwork" noon, Tory Theatre.
: Straw Dogs, 7:30, 9:30 p.m., 365 Nicholas near Somerset (Ottawa U.)
lecture: "Women, the Family and the Ideology of the American Revolution" Prof. J. Conway 8:15 p.m., Senate Room, 6th floor, admin. building.
theatre: Letters From the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio
: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre.
The Great Ski Film Party in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
informal **Bible Study:** 1:30 - 2:30 p.m., 216 Paterson.
beer night sponsored by Ottawa U. Photo Club, 115 Wilbrod.
forum: "Argentina and Chile — is Peron another Allende?" 418 Somerset W room 1, info 232-2171. Speaker will be Phil Courneyeur recently returned from Argentina.

saturday 1

CUSA pub: Rhode Apple Red 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50c, others $1.25, Unicentre.
coffee house: with Ian Tamblyn, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50c, Rooster's Unicentre.
: with Peter Chapin, Le Hibou, shows at 9 and 10:45 p.m.
The Italian Club is having a **party/dance** in room 206 of the Beacon Arms Hotel, 8:30 p.m., 50c members, $1 non-members.
The Carleton Chinese Club is sponsoring a **dance** in the Unicentre 2nd floor cafeteria, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Free admission. Everyone welcome.
gay dance, Unicentre 2nd floor dining room, 8:30 p.m. Everyone welcome.
conference on science education of interest to prospective science teachers. Emphasis on science education in the future. $1, 9 a.m. - 1 p.m.
theatre: Letters from the Earth by Mark Twain, 8 p.m., NAC Studio.
: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre.
Serge Reggiani in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
horseback riding: buses leaving front of Glengarry House, 2 p.m. $3.50 including hour of riding and transportation, info 231-3806.

sunday 2

film: The Aristocats (children's series) Th 'B', noon, 2:30 p.m., free
: Hitler — The Last Ten Days, Th 'A', 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75¢
meeting: for those already practising transcendental meditation, 8 p.m., 212 Paterson.
love feast and festival , 4:30 p.m., sponsored by Hare Krsna Movement, 224 Besserer, info 236-9091 and 722-4010.
National Dance Ensemble of Pakistan, 8:30 p.m., NAC Opera.
Chamber Music Workshop, 3 p.m., NAC Theatre, $2.
Hootenanny at Le Hibou, 512 Sussex, 8:30 p.m., 75¢
Yogi Bhajan UCLA professor of yoga lectures at 7 p.m. in room 112, Ottawa's Taberet Hall. He has taught yoga as a method of heroin withdrawal in the U.S.

monday 3

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
film: Cynic's Cinema — showing of 8 short movies, 12:30 p.m., room 100 St. Pat's.
.50c
theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
On campus visit of Bell Northern Research and London Life, info 231-2600
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson
John Thompson will give a poetry reading, 8:30 p.m., B256 Mackenzie building.

tuesday 4

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
On campus visit of Bell Northern Research, Ontario — Ministry of Transportation and Communications, Hercules Canada Ltd., Defense Research Board, info 231-2600
theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
NAC orchestra in the NAC Opera, 8:30, $5 orchestra seats only
lighting design workshop with Jane Kantowicz, 210 Res Commons, 8 p.m., free, no experience necessary, info 231-6671
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15 - 11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
Arts and Crafts Workshop annual sale begins, 10:30 a.m. - 8 p.m., Tory Link and 4th floor Unicentre

wednesday 5

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Roosters Unicentre
transcendental meditation introductory lecture, 8:30 p.m., 356 Physics Building
film: One Eyed Jacks, 12:30, 4, 10 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's 75¢
: Frenzy, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30 p.m., Th 'B' 75¢
theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
NAC Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 7:30 p.m., $5 orchestra seats only
On campus visit of Defense Research Board, Ottawa U. Health Administration Deadline to submit applications to Ontario Public Service into 231-2600.
prayer meeting: 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Paterson
bible study: 8 p.m., 246 Grenville
seminar: "Neuro-endocrine communication: aspects of a mixed language" Dr. Bertha Scharrer, 4:30 p.m., 352 Physics Building
Arts and Crafts Workshop annual sale, 10:30 a.m. - 8 p.m., Tory Link and 4th floor Unicentre

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I don't know if you're creative, or got a vision — but if you aren't content with what you see — and want to do something with your life and the world . . . maybe your vision is awakening.

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thursday 6

CUSA pub: with Chucklebait, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25 Unicentre

coffee house: with Hank Boogie and the Sho'Nuff String Band, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre

soapstone carving workshop: 7 - 9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, 201 Unicentre, 50¢

Arts and Crafts Workshop annual sale, 10:30 am - 8 p.m. Tory Link, and 4th Floor Unicentre

The World's Greatest Jazz Band, NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre

friday 7

CUSA pub: with Chucklebait, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25 Unicentre

coffee house: with Hank Boogie and the Sho' Nuff String Band, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre

lecture: "Kleist's Conflict with Goethe", Dr. Katharina Mommsen, 8 p.m. Faculty Lounge, Arts Tower.

forum: "Architecture of Arthur Erikson" speaker Arthur Erikson, 4 p.m. Arch. Pit

Murray McLauchlan in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre

saturday 8

CUSA pub: with Chucklebait, 8 p.m - 1 a.m., students 50¢, others $1.25 Unicentre

coffee house: with Hank Boogie and the Sho' Nuff String Band, 8 p.m. 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre

Ginette Reno in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

theatre: Twelfth Night by Shakespeare, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre

: Evangeline...qui donc? 8 p.m., NAC Studio $1

don't forget!

10: Films for Christmas, 12:30 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's

11: **Medieval Spanish Readers Theatre** presented by students of Spanish 235, 7 p.m., Th 'B'. Free

Costume design workshop, 8 p.m., 210 Res Commons

12: **The Wild Bunch,** 12:30, 4, 10 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's. 75c

13 - 15: **Fist** at CUSA pub, Unicentre

14: 2nd annual **Christmas benefit,** Rooster's, 3 p.m. - 1 a.m., 20 different entertainers, 75c

16: **Garden of the Finzi-Contini's,** Th 'A', 2, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75c

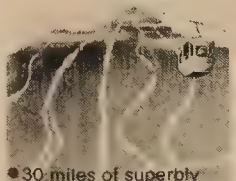
20: **CUSA pub:** Christmas party with Atlantis

CUSA pub and Rooster's close on the 20th to re-open January 7

31: **deadline** for submission of applications for prospective employees of Proctor and Gamble. Info 231-2600

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People are needed as BALLOONMEN for "The Bazaar Goose", December 4, 5, 6 on the fourth floor of the Unicentre. Profits to go towards Childrens Workshop, winter program. Call 231-5507

Females are needed to take part in "Kisses For Kids", during the Bazaar Goose, December 4, 5, 6 Contact the Arts and Crafts Workshop, Rm 201, Unicentre

Needed: males to take part in "Kisses for Kids", The Bazaar Goose, December 4, 5, 6, Fourth floor of the Unicentre. Contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, Rm 201 unicentre

GOOSE SITTER needed. For lovely female, approx. one year old, fairly well trained. No experience needed. Goose to star in "The Bazaar Goose" December 4, 5, 6. Call 231-5507 and ask for Goose Keeper.

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People needed to shovel goose droppings, "The Bazaar Goose", December 4, 5, 6, on the fourth floor of the Unicentre. Drop in to Rm 201 - 301, Uni-centre for more information.

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– I thought you'd never ask.



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England in the 17th and 18th centuries. 2. the player attempting to win the pool in this game.

Om·buds·man (om′bədz-mən), n. (pl. OMBUDSMEN (-mən)), (Swed.), an appointed official who investigates activities of government agencies and officials that may infringe on the rights of individuals. 2. at Carleton the ombudsman serves a similar function in respect to the rights of students. The office is located in room 225 Paterson Hall. ·assistance and information - problems both within and without the University·

O·me·ga (ō-meg′ə, ō-mē′gə, ō′mi-gə), n.(Gr.) the twenty-fourth and final

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billshit

I've just about given up. Here it is, a month before December 25, and all I hear are department store jingles exhorting us to buy the sort of

Bill Adams

stuff that they couldn't pawn off to us on any of the other holidays throughout the year. And what's worse, everyone does it under some quasi-religious, quasi-hedonistic paradox that on the one hand tells us to buy things on Chargex so that we'll have the memories (and the bills) to keep us thinking about it until the next time around when we start it all over again.

But you've heard it all before. Besides, most people just try to ignore the crass commercialism foisted upon them by crypto-Christian department store sales. And the quasi-religious attitude that tries to break through the rush of everyone running to the ski slopes is the topic of many a sermon when we all go down to our yearly church service on Christmas day. It's about time that something was done about this season. My view is that we should **take** the Christ **out of** Christmas and put Saturn back into the Saturnalia.

The Saturnalia, in case you haven't heard, is the traditional pagan Roman feast day set around the time of the winter solstice. Around 300 AD, when Christianity started to seep into the ranks of Roman officialdom, and when quite a few of the civil servants started adopting the religion, there was an uneasy feeling about missing out on the wild drunken orgies that accompanied the old religion. So Christ's birthday was moved to the twenty-fifth just to fit in with everything else, and the parties were now held under the guise of devotion.

Well, its been damn near sixteen hundred years since then, and the attitude of people towards religion hasn't changed much from that of their Roman ancestors. In fact Christmas has become just another one of those holidays that we all thank the men in Ottawa for. But still, some sense of religion is creeping in, giving some of us a rather guilty feeling, and forces us — not physically, but forces us just the same, to go through a ritual of going to church and singing carols when we'd rather be sleeping in bed or out skiing.

Now making us feel guilty isn't a particularly healthy thing. If we continue in this rampant schizophrenia, I suspect that, if anything, there are going to be a hell of a lot of neurotics who think they have some metaphysical orb hanging over their heads that demands they be guilty and unhappy at one time in the year — in other words, during the bright and supposedly cheery season of good will towards all men.

Instead, let's indulge in good cheer — let's put the Saturn back into the Saturnalia. After all, we do it covertly, why not do it explicitly? We all need a time when we can be set free of depressive reality — the Christians can continue to go to church, or whatever else they care to do — but those of us who take a hedonistic approach to holidays ought to have them free of all the trappings of guilt and anxiety. And not only that — let's scrap all the department store and other kinds of Christmas commercialism, leaving it free for people to enjoy a pure, unadulterated Saturnalia with all that is traditionally associated with it — parties, laughter, enjoyment and not austerity, severity, and guilt.

Happy Christmas! or, for those of you out there who concur with me — Happy Saturnalia! Enjoy yourself!



hairy legs

This capacity for creating fire-brand images of myself without the necessary resoluteness, or power to fulfil them in concrete situations has

Julie Willmot

become rather disturbing. In a radio debate last week, I ranted and raved about intervarsity sports but of course I have no intention of ignoring the results of the intervarsity referendum. In fact, I became so disillusioned with the issue after the results became public and a letter appeared in **the Charlatan** complaining about the very priorities that I emphasized a month ago in relation to the referendum with the closing command — COUNCIL: GET OFF YOUR UNEXERCISED ASS AND PROTECT MY MONEY — that I decided to abdicate responsibility by giving the impudent letter-writer a proxy to the Athletic Board. It was the height of political folly to then agree to a debate, especially after I discovered that one of the interviewers holds a paid position with the Athletic Department (naturally he tried to turn the debate into a propaganda session for the Department). And now I torment myself with visions of being lynched by the jocks.

Then there is this matter of the Ad Hoc Committee to end sexism in **the Charlatan.** After exhibiting my hairy legs and supporting Morgentaler, I should have been consistent and jumped on this particular band wagon as well. In women's lib terms I became the lowest of the low — an 'Uncle Tom'. For a week I attempted to extricate myself from this particular moral dilemma by considering all manner of improbable justifications. I can't resolve this conflict between my own self-created image and my behaviour but it doesn't really matter that much. Actually I blame **the Charlatan** for all my problems — I told them I wanted a picture without a head (and then perhaps I wouldn't have become such a notorious figure).

Anne Frazer, President of CUSA, has dreamt up a way to utilize the energy of the female politicians in the form of a Committee on the Status of Female Students at Carleton. The suggested terms of reference for the Committee only include examination of discrimination and the historical role of women in the universities without any mention of recommendations for changing the status if problems are discovered. Accordingly the areas for research of discrimination omit the student services under CUSA control. But perhaps, these structural faults will be improved once the Committee undergoes debate in Council. So many unproductive Committees have been struck that I would be completely cynical about this one except that Susan Wisking, the member responsible for getting things moving, seems quite enthusiastic. (By the way, she is the only female among the 6 new proposed CUSA executive members). And then, there are no women lib clubs on campus and the Committee to Defend Dr. Morgentaler and the Ad Hoc Committee to Combat Sexism in **the Charlatan** have virtually folded. This Committee might achieve some positive effect by creating a new direction of interest for Carleton women, one more directly relevant to their life in the context of the University. Our society being what it is (i.e. dominated by a 'liberal bourgeois' ethos), women are probably more disturbed by blocks to the fulfillment of their career ambitions than sexism or abortion, and the Committee will be examining discrimination in entrance requirements, counselling, academic advancement, athletics, and job attainment comparative to the male. If nothing else, the Committee will make for an interesting debate at Students' Council. Already I have heard rumblings from well-known chauvinists that women don't need a special Committee of their own (that is the old trick to quell incipient woman-consciousness).

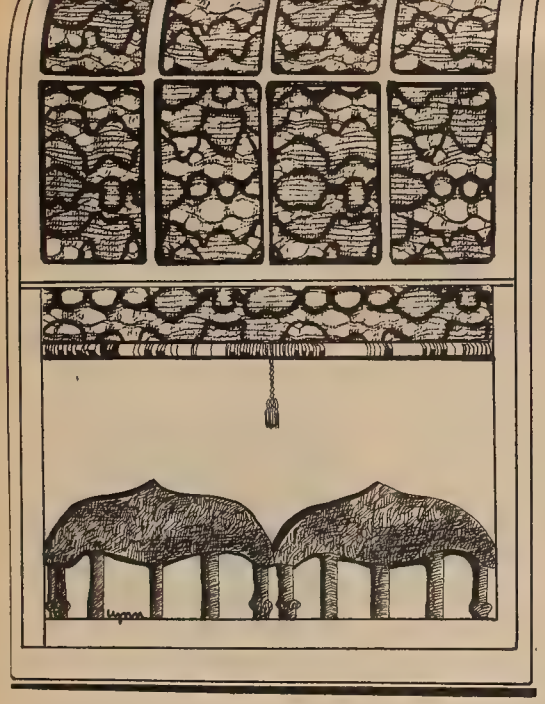
Charlatan Party
December 1

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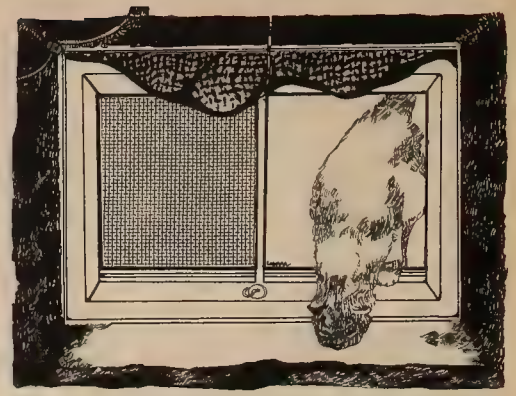
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WINDOWS







Winter windows;
a graphic essay
by Maureen Lynn



KETTLES, John K

Jack is from Ottawa. He plans to go into C A work after graduation. He, like Macdonald, is partial to Civic Hospital nurses He can be found almost ony time during the hunting season on his uncle's farm, hunting partridge, deer, and the empty bottles in the sand pit He ploved on interfaculty teams for dear old Commerce and worked his summers away at Central Mortgage and Housing

1973 — Director of Finance

LAROSE, Albert B

"Ab", after four years in the army (R C O C) has attended Carleton for another four, kindness of D V A A member of the 1947 and 1948 Swim Team, (Editor's note His participation in athletics has declined in direct ratio to the development of his paunch) "Ab" was president of the Commerce Club in 1948-50, a learned member of the Judicial Committee 1950-51, and manager of the Second-hand Bookstore at the Union He has a son going to school, and a daughter — and, of course, a wife



1973 — Vice-President, Administration



DICK BROWN

Ottawa, Ontario
Psychology
Basketball, AUS executive, Athletic Board, skiing
Marriage, work in Ottawa

1973 — Director of Housing and Food Services



CHARLES PATRICK O'BRIEN

English
Ottawa
Basketball Ravens
M.A. at Carleton in English

1973 — High School Liaison Officer



JOHN BIRCHALL

John came to Carleton from the Ottawa Technical School and is majoring in mathematics. He is acting C/O of the University contingent of the COTC, also works part time as Research Technician for Dr. Wiles. His future seems to lie with the army. When not working he chases Civic nurses and is noted for practical jokes and the inability to pass Chem 320 which forced him to switch to a Math major.

1973 — Assistant Purchasing Agent

you've come a long way, baby

James Orr

The Phoenix is a unique bird and organized education challenges the very basis of knowledge. On second thought these two points are revealingly intimate. The Phoenix lives for about five or six centuries at which time it prepares a funeral pire and cremates itself. Out of the exhausted cinders rises a new revitalized Phoenix.

Its regnerative style suggests consistency, eternity and mediocrity.

Imagine the sleep inducement of knowing that the end only signals a mildly altered beginning. The Phoenix is a profoundly dull creature by virtue of its special fate.

And so imagine the dysentry of spirit of those administrators who previously spent three, four or even five years getting a degree in the institution that would ultimately employ them. As a beast whose brain has been flattened by perverse conditioning and wallows in its own excrement, Carleton witholds some of its processed chips through employment. And the list is substantial even in its incomplete form:



DONALD PATTISON

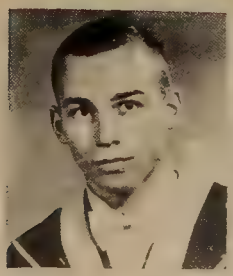
History
Pomona, California
M.Sc. in Journalism at U.C.L.A.

1973 — Assistant to the Dean of Graduate Studies



William Pickett
Vancouver, B.C.
Mathematics

1973 — Statistician



JIM SEVIGNY

Keith Harris' able assistant in the Athletic Department has had an outstanding athletic career at Carleton. A hard running halfback for three seasons Jim hopes to combine his History major and athletic prowess to obtain his Bachelor of Physical Education at McMaster following graduation. His other interest centres around the nursing profession.

1973 — Associate Registrar

Carleton Graduates

1951
J.K. Kettles, Director of Finance (B. Comm)
Albert B. Larose, Vice-President, Administration (B. Comm)
1952
John Nelson, Nelson Vending (BA)
1956
Jean Loates, Awards Officer (BA)
1961
Bryan Kealy, Asst. Director of Men's Athletics (B. Comm-St. Pat's)
1962
John Birchall. Asst. Purchasing Agent (B. Sci.)
1963
Gail Stanton, secretary to the Dean of Arts II (BA)
1964
J. Sevigny, Associate Registrar (BA)
Caroline Midgley, Information Officer (BA)

1965
R.C. Lahey, Chief Accountant (B. Comm.)
Kim McCuaig, Asst. Head of Athletics (BA)

1966
Patrick O'Brian, High School Liaison Officer (BA)
D. Dunsmore, Manager of Administrative Data Processing (B. Comm)
Don Pattison, Asst. to the Dean of Graduate Studies (BA)
1967
Dick Brown, Director of Housing and Food Services (BA)
1969
J.G. Murray, Head of Office of Continuing Education (MA)
William Pickett, Statistician (M. Math)
Robert Nixon, Asst. Dean of Student Services (BA)
1970
D.V. Foley, Communications Co-ordinator (BA)
Gail Blake, Asst. Director of Women's Athletics (BA)
V. Chapman, Associate Registrar, Central Academic Records (BA)
1972
Robert Perron, Programme Co-ordinator, Student Services (BA)
Carol Stinson, Asst. High School Liaison Officer (BA)

It's partly due, no doubt, to Anglo Saxon, "Old Boyism" — the same football team, the same graduating class, common peer socialization, all the many possible social contexts which an employable may eventually benefit from. A.E. Gilchrist, Assistant Personnel Officer, said that Carleton graduates definitely get a special preference in hiring on campus. Job opening notices are circulated first within the university and advertised in the local media later if unsuccessful in the first instance. Gossip, hearsay and selection committee chit chat add conjectural dimension to employment favouritism for old Carleton warriors, but it remains, safely, speculation

As large as an eagle, with brilliant scarlet and gold plummage. And a melodious cry.

ELIZABETH BERGIN

Elizabeth came to Carleton from Dalhousie University in 1958. Since that time, she has pursued studies in the Psychology Department at Evening Lectures.

1973 — Student Services, St. Pat's





KIM MCCUAIG

Ottawa, Ontario
History
Football Ravens (3 years)

Physical Education at Waterloo

1973 — Assistant Head of Athletics

LOATES Jean A

Mrs. Loates is well known to all Carleton students since she has been the Student Personnel Assistant at the College for the last few years. She is originally from Saskatchewan, where she taught languages and History in High School. At present she is secretary of the Association of Canadian Universities Counselling Placement Officers. Mrs. Loates receives her B.A. this year in Sociology, Psychology and History.

1973 — Awards Officer





RONALD C. LAHEY

Ottawa, Ontario
Economics
Treasurer for Share 64, 65, Commerce Club, Booster Club President 65.

Work with the idea of returning for Post-grad work.

1973 — Chief Accountant

NELSON John Ottawa born and educated [illegible] interfaculty sports On RAVEN [illegible] staff Member of Intercollegiate [illegible] '72 Football 2 years

1973 — Owner of Nelson Vending



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music

BESIEGED BY THE LENINGRAD, A GOOD BIG ORCHESTRA

The Russians were in town again last week, this time at the Opera in the National Arts Centre. The particular manifestation of Canadian-Soviet cultural relations that occurred was a single performance given by the Leningrad Philharmonic Orchestra on Sunday evening. This orchestra, one of the world's most famous is billed as the orchestra of Tchaikovsky and Rimsky-Korsakov.

The advertised program included symphonies by Shostakovitch and Tchaikovsky and a violin concerto by Mozart, but this was changed at the performance to an all Tchaikovsky program.

I was amazed at the sheer size of the orchestra, counting 10 bass viol players which is enormous compared with the two or three found in the National Arts Centre Orchestra. The first violin section appeared to be as large as the full violin section of the NACO. I do not mean that "bigger" is necessarily "better" but it is, in this instance, stylistically more suited to the sweeping, romanticism of the Russian School. This however does not affect the precision or control of the ensemble.

The first piece, which was listed as the ninth symphony of Dimitri Shostakovitch was changed to Tchaikovsky's Fantasy Overture "Romeo and Juliet". This piece is one of the composer's masterpieces.

Indeed it could be said to represent the romantic movement in its highest form. It is a symphonic poem that involves the high drama of this romantic tragedy, and is noted for its varied passages of gentle passion and overwhelming power.

This type of music a large orchestra can handle particularly well. The performance given to this work was truly great, and superbly controlled. In the softer passages this massive orchestra sounded like a chamber group, but when the conductor let the players loose, the power generated could shake you from your seat.

The second piece of the evening was the Tchaikovsky violin concerto. This work must rank as one of the four great violin concertos of all time; the other three being the Beethovan, Brahms and Mendelssohn concertos. The soloist was Vladimir Spivikov, a young Russian of about 30 who I feel will rank as one of the great violin virtuosi of this century. In a spellboundingly athletic performance this young man worked through this technically difficult opus with a grace and polish that brought the normally staid Ottawa audience actually cheering to its feet — an almost unheard of phenomenon.

The third offering was the only selection to remain from the original programme, the Tchaikovsky symphony No. 4. I could almost wish that they had changed their minds on this as well. This must rank as one of the composers most awkward works, as, full of dissonance and atonality, it creates a mood of profound depression. One understands from the programme notes that this was the mood in which it was written. In my opinion the symphony's only redeeming feature is the third movement which is written to be played pizzicatto by the string section. The orchestra in this instance turned in a faultless performance of one of the most popular works written in this mode.

As an encore the orchestra played one of Wagner's more famous overtures, the Lohengrin, which again is a work ideally suited to the size and talents of this justly world-renowned orchestra.

As this is to be the last issue of the Charlatan before January, a quick rundown of some of the performances to be seen at the NAC if you are here in December might not be inappropriate.

The National Dance Company of Pakistan arrives early in the month followed on the 4th and 5th by the next in the regular series of NACO concerts.

The National Ballet will perform on their now traditional presentation of the Nutcracker from the 12th to the 16th and the annual production of the Messiah will be given on the 21st and 22nd of the month.

For ethnic devotees the Folk Ensemble of Siberia will be here on the 19th and for rock nuts "Blood Sweat and Tears" will give two performances on the 27th and 28th. So there's something for everybody for the holiday season.

Christopher Shute

THE ARTS

drama

WIT AND SCIENCE: MORALITY BECOMES PLEASURE

Wit and Science in the Res Commons
November 22

Immediately after dinner I declared that it was time for some light entertainment. "A moral interlude?" someone suggested. "The English Dept. is presenting **Wit & Science** in the Res. Commons." And off we went.

Two coloured rag curtains flare out on either side of the blazing fireplace; the lighting is soft and intimate. To the left are the musical instruments: a spinet, a cello, something called a Viola de Gambe (I learn later), and two recorders. We snuggle down in anticipation.

The musical introduction is deliciously antique: sunlight reflecting through a stained glass window. I wonder how it sounds to an ear (there must be millions) more finely tutored than my own, but this is a rude thought and I hope Professor Don Beecher and the other talented musicians will excuse its intrusion in this review.

We are accosted by a man in monkish robes who proves to be the personification of **Instruction,** and so the play begins.

I realize that I will be expected to criticize the various performances which makes me feel uncomfortable. I haven't the ruthlessness of, say, a Frank Daley and yet one ought to register one's support for the idea that some things are better than others. And some of the performances are better.

The hero is **Wit,** played perhaps too earnestly by Edmund Kolbusz. The object of his affections is **Science,** Mz. Cheryl Dalton who, if often seems, feels that her characterization demands a minimum of emotional content. But **Science** has rarely been lovelier. Parker Duchemin is **Reason,** the father of **Science,** who performs capably enough, although he fails to master the authoritative aspect of the role.



photo by Wong

The plot unfolds smoothly as **Wit** is provided with **Confidence,** as well as **Instruction, Study,** and **Diligence** to aid him in the task that **Reason** has set, to defeat **Tediousness,** and climb Mt. Parnassus. The supporting players are the bright lights of this performance, especially Ian MacDonald's **Confidence:**

> "Yes I thank God I am of that nature,
> Able to compass this matter sure"

His terrific smile and the sure and genial manner with which he dispatches his lines cause me to feel, well, more positive toward the play.

John Edey and Perry Davis as **Study** and **Diligence** respectively are well casted and believeable.

Of course there is the usual reversal of fortune and a romantic interlude with **Honest Recreation** (indeed!) played very winsomely by Rosalind Conway who is exceptionally well-cast. In fact, if **Wit** has any **Sense** he will not part with **Honest Recreation's** rosy cheeks.

But **Wit** is a bit of a **Twit** and falls for the sleazy cunning of Joyce R. Lax's enthusiastic portrayal of **Idleness.** Inevitably, however, **Wit** overcomes **Idleness,** whips **Tediousness,** weds **Science,** and lives happily ever after forgetting those horrible memories of life at home with his demented half-brother.

Both Bill Law as **Tediousness** and James McCreavy as **Ignorance** provide the bread and butter humour: gross characterization and slapstick antics.

Yes I like **Wit and Science** mainly because of its refreshing lack of pretention. The costumes are simple and effective, especially the garish **Ignorance** and the bestial **Tediousness.** The only marring feature occurs during the climax as **Wit** stabs **Tediousness** (with death cries) offstage while his sword is quite visibly lying on-stage. The cast and musicians bow; we applaud and the final curtain is drawn.

Randy Williams

drama

LOOKING AFTER ANNE'S DIARY

The Diary of Anne Frank by Frances Goodrich and Albert Hackett at Lasalle High School November 22

During the first few scenes of the **Jewish Theatre Guild's** performance of The Diary of Anne Frank, I had a wild desire to see Mr. Frank corner the bouncy Anne, throw her over his knee and instill in her a bit of the "sensitivity" I thought she would have. After all, here was the petite scripter of a tearful tragedy jumping on tables, and generally flying around like a playful, naive adolescent.

She sprawled across the stage as she contemplated further attic maneuvers. She aped the pacing, fist-waving Mr. Van Daan in Snoopy fashion. She generally laughed and cried in a loud warm manner. And yet apart from being the ultimate example of youthful exuberance, she had the gift to observe accurately what was happening to her family and friends hiding out in a crowded attic in an attempt to escape the Nazis. Completely unaware of her role as an accuser, she made those around her so real and identifiable that the horror of their "extermination" was increased because of our intimacy.

The spirit of the Guild's performance was confident and lively, a fine contrast to the overlying tension and tragedy. The eight people cooped up in a claustrophic attic carefully developed patterns of irritable behavior, of despair, of renewed hope, and of daily concerns.

Their interactions were so typical that they could easily substitute for relatives at any family gathering and come up with the same "Don't pick on the boy. You're always picking on him etc." or "let her cut up the chocolate cake. She's a fairer divider. Oh you're fair alright; only your piece is a little more equal than the rest."

Anne was the lively, creative, energetic daughter. The Van Daan's were the rich, not-so sophisticated, whining friends, with Peter as their introverted son who channeled his affections on a cat. Margot, although quiet and beautiful, was upstaged by the Franks, a father and mother team whose humanity and patience established them as a stabilizing, dignified element.

Particularly, Mr. Frank exhibited a nobility of character as he shepherded and sacrificed himself to others and their needs. The introduction of the nasty dentist, Mr. Dussel, who hates children and feeds on gloomy prospects, was a bit of a comic relief. And over this network of conflicts and confidences was the sobering threat of death, which more often than not plucked out the noble qualities of the group and made an important statement on the lot of a persecuted race.

Performed in a school auditorium before a sea of uncles and aunts and friends, the pre-play outlook appeared "amateur." But when it was announced that the director Bob Browning would be replacing Ian Fellows as Mr. Frank, I seized upon this as a hint of professionalism of the most dramatic kind. And the actors followed through, proving to be confident, although sometimes hammy, in their detailed portrayals of a group of personable characters. The suggestion of Bob Browning coming to the rescue of Ian Fellows couldn't have been more in keeping with the character of Mr. Frank. Browning portrayed a gentle charitable man, who lived for and learnt from others, especially Anne. He was superb in his show of personal idiosyncracies — his slow walk, his affectionate gestures and his sincere manner. For a man who took over a role at the last minute, his performance was not only professional but the best.

And then in bounced Claude O'Hayon as the perceptive Anne. She was convincingly joyful, constantly rattling on about some person and always recording her own reactions. She moved with the forceful manner of a spoiled adolescent but was appealing in her desire for friendship. Occasional hamming it up tended to minimize her credibility as a sensitive teenager; her optimistic outlook appeared more a product of childish naivete than faith in human nature. But the death of such a vibrant, loving creature produced a tremendous impact on the audience.

Honorable mentions for good acting go to Ruth Tal as Mrs. Van Daan and Gary Levine, as the grumpy Mr. Dussel. Ruth Tal was appropriately a whiner, a screamer and a finger pointer. Her best moment came when her beloved fur coat was to be pawned. Gary Levine as the sullen child-hating dentist was irrational to perfection.

During scene changes, the Guild came up with the idea of playing taped readings from Anne's diary. Unfortunately, the audience seemed to turn off as the curtain fell and little of the tapes could be heard above the between-scene chatter.

The final moment was the most dramatic touch, as the deaths of Anne and her family were detailed by a saddened Mr. Frank. The performance clicked just then. The tears fell and the audience gave the performers a soggy round of applause.

Geraldine Hampson

"NOT GREAT ENOUGH TO BE REMEMBERED HEREAFTER THOUGH PRESENT MIRTH HATH PRESENT LAUGHTER..."

Twelfth Night at the NAC until December 8

The Shakespearean fool is alive and well in Ottawa. He's on his toes and ready to trip up the folly of his fellow-Illyrians and entrap any Arts Centre audience in the same net. For as Feste says, in the kingdom of Illyria, which is here as much as anywhere, "nothing that is so, is so."

The comical plot of Twelfth Night is the intertwining and final unmasking of a series of characters all bound up in a world of deception. They attempt to deceive others, and succeed in fooling themselves. The audience is cast a glimpse of the true mirror-images; they discover the folly of the Illyrians, and perhaps realize that they are seeing themselves.

The production is lavishly set in Spain: costumes, sets, and flamenco guitarist, David Johnstone, adding flavour and excitement to the traditional workings of the play.



NAC photo by Raasdale

The innovation goes overboard in the case of the flamenco music and dance, however, for though the music is beautiful in its own right, some of the songs within the play which are set to flamenco tunes lose their effectiveness, as words become sacrificed to rhythm and tune.

In the songs which are done in a traditional Elizabethan genre, such as Feste's song, "When that I was, and a little tiny boy," the words are never marred, and both words and tune stick with the listener.

The Spanish dance used over and over again, first by Sir Andrew Aguecheek, then by Malvolio, is overdone. Though it serves the ends of buffoonery, it becomes irritating, for when Sir Toby Belch asks his companion, Sir Andrew: "What is thy excellence in a galliard, knight?", and he responds with a drunken version of the stamping, clapping movements of the flamenco, the audience knows what they just saw was not a galliard.

Jean Roberts, NAC Theatre Director, has done some excellent innovating in this production of Twelfth Night. The opening soliloquy by Orsino, Duke of Illyria, about his lofty idealism on love, is recited from a balcony. This is a clever play on Orsino's whole character for it embellishes the sense of his self-rapture and the foolishness of his high-sounding but hollow words.

The use of the three attendants in Act I where Viola first comes to give Orsino's message to Olivia, is interesting. The attendants are all dressed in identical costumes to Olivia, with heavy black lace veils over their faces, and ensnare Viola in a game of deceit, concealing which one is the true Olivia.

Because of the nature of the play, few of the character roles have a great deal of depth to them. Malvolio is perhaps the most difficult role, and it is played very effectively by Edward Atienza. Sir Toby Belch, a straight comedy role, is done by master-Shakespearean-actor Tony Van Bridge, who has acted at Stratford for 14 years.

Eric Donkin, another old friend to the Shakespearian stage in Canada, plays the role of Feste, the clown. His Feste, which comes across as the wise old fool, quickly captures the hearts of the audience, but he maintains a subtle tone of objective distance with his ironical remarks.

Viola is well played by Marigold Charlesworth, assistant-director of theatre at NAC, and well-travelled actress. Her performance is natural, full of innocence and freshness. Ian White, in the role of Orsino, gushes and sentimentalizes most magnificently. His role is shallow, but he manages to play it convincingly.

Irene Mayeska has difficulty in integrating the character of Olivia. Where Olivia is to appear a sullen young woman, she displays a stiff matronly image, and the contrast of her giddiness in the love scenes, where she appears young and foolish, seems out-of-joint.

Sir Andrew Aguecheek, played by Colin Fox, winner of the 1971 Canadian Film Award for Best Actor, is very well done. Patricia Hamilton, as Maria, Olivia's pranking serving woman, is slightly stiff, in a role which demands the greatest looseness.

The production is lavish, the acting for the most part is well-done, and yet the production lacks something in inspiration. As Shakespeare himself says, in Twelfth Night, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." The NAC's Twelfth Night does not achieve greatness.

Ruth Kahane

books

THE LAST BUTTERFLY

The Last Butterfly by Michael Jacot McClelland & Stewart $7.95

The whimsical title of this novel gives the impression that it is either an illustrated picture book for elementary school children or a lament for some endangered species of butterfly. In fact, the fay title conceals a gruesome subject. The novel is set in a Nazi concentration camp in Czechoslovakia.

The author, Michael Jacot, grew up in England and was educated at Oxford and London Universities. He then did a spell in the R.C.A.F. in the Far East and eventually emigrated to Canada. According to the flyleaf, this is Jacot's fourth novel but his first to be published in Canada. His three previous novels were published in Great Britain.

It is heartening to see a reversal of the usual literary talent drain out of Canada. In Michael Jacot we haven't exactly stolen a major literary figure from the Brits, but we have gained a competent storyteller.

The horrors of Auschwitz, Dachau and Belsen have obsessed Jewish and non-Jewish writers alike of the post-war period. Sylvia Plath and Leonard Cohen both use the images of gold fillings, cakes of human soap, and wedding rings cut from the fingers of the dying to symbolize the holocaust.

Two questions which must be answered are: what sort of minds did the Germans have which enabled them to gas six million people? and why were the Jews not able to resist more effectively? In **The Last Butterfly** the first question is answered in the stereotype fashion: all the Germans were dull-witted brutes. The second question is evaded.

Jacot has the inmates of the concentration camp stage several unsuccessful revolts. In historical fact, the only real Jewish resistance centred around Warsaw.

Jacot describes an aspect of the camps which we rarely think about. According to him, life went on; people fell in love, and women had children. Jacot describes the grim contest for survival. Prisoners, debased by the system, stole from one another, bribed and collaborated with their captors. All their waiting and suffering however, is finally rendered absurd when they all die a common death in the gas chambers.

The Jewish reaction to the holocaust has been a fierce determination never to acquiesce passively again. Hitler's gas chambers gave Zionism a great impetus and led to the founding of modern Israel. The "Auschwitz complex" or fear of annihilation is largely responsible for Israeli militarism today. **The Last Butterfly** is an investigation in fiction into the horrors of World War II that shaped the Jewish experience.

Ian Darragh

JACK SHADBOLT: POEMS AND PRINTS OF VISION



Mind's I by Jack Shadbolt McClelland and Stewart $12.95

Mind's I is infinitely variable
The I you think you know
or seem to see in me
is but the I that I am forced to be

Jack Shadbolt is a Vancouver artist who ventures in his latest work into new horizons by publishing for the first time the poetry that he has written intermittently since the Thirties. In his introduction, Shadbolt talks of "the miracle of word thought image transformation" and "the duality of conceptual impulses in which visual and poetic images are almost interchangeable". Obviously, then, the artwork is not a mere window dressing for the poetry, or vice versa. The book is to be taken as an artistic whole; and though Shadbolt speaks of a miracle, the synthesis of his prints and poetry, he does not, unfortunately, achieve the union he desires.

Mind's I, to delve into the world of cliche, represents a fine attempt which goes awry. That may be called damning with faint praise but it is not intended as such. Shadbolt's book, though flawed is still worthy of much attention.

It is a fine irony that rather than achieving the common ground, Shadbolt's prints and poems move in parallel lines of mutual non-communication, the former strong and definitive, the latter uncertain and ill defined.

For his drawings are dark images of lakes and forests and birds, wild, restless birds. It is a sinister world, cluttered, foreboding and not quite right. The prints assault the eye at first; they are a harsh and disjunctive note. One tends to hurry past them, to seek solace in the poems.

However, in second light, as details are absorbed and assimilated, the prints move towards a greater clarity. They achieve a harsh but definitive stance. From these images of Shadbolt's mind impressed on paper comes a sense of purpose which is at time frightening but always meaningful.

The poetry of **Mind's I** is, on the other hand, uncluttered and apparent. For a little while it works but ultimately collapses inward, a tired wreck of vague defiance and despair. Shadbolt paints his poetry into corners which are neither satisfying or rewarding. As a painter of images, his style is reminiscent of Charles G.D. Roberts who creates landscapes of isolation and beauty. Shadbolt writes:

Across these stubbled fields
the oak woods and the snake fence
are the same
Outwardly the same
the rolling vista over
the nearest farm
the low white barn
against the Sooke Hills. . .

But, unlike Roberts who uses such scenes to create an infinitude, a sense of peace, Shadbolt indulges himself in trite despair where:

hidden from the road
between painful sobs
I shed my unashamed
salt tears

In other poems, particularly those of the later period, the author's excesses become painfully evident. The "I" is here a narrow, one-dimension tool of middle-age gripe, a harking back to youth in crass and ugly terms. Shadbolt acknowledges regret at the loss of innocence at the same time that he rails against it. Little else can be said to justify the inclusion of "Thank God for monkeys' bums" and "To a Young Horned Owl" both of which are embarrassingly petty and malicious.

At times, though, Shadbolt rises to that common ground where vision of poetry, and vision of art meet and mingle in grand fusion. A poem like "November Afternoon" moves with a sense of purpose and a discipline of feeling.

These spears these domes
constitute spiked pines

This stiff geometry
is house ends stark
roofs lost in sky.

There are others in the same mood, too few but this is after all a first effort. Most often they are set in late fall or winter; their crispness of style are the other side to the riotous prints of bursting flowers and birds in full bloom. There is something here of the synthesis which Shadbolt seeks; something, too, of Dorothy Livesay's **Two Seasons** of youth and old age.

Mind's I is a fascinating, faulty book; more than that it is an attempt to resolve the contradictions of art. As such it represents something of a revolutionary way-station along the road to awareness, an integral part of the process a Chinese statesman had in mind when he wrote "the history of mankind is one of continuous development from the realm of necessity to the realm of freedom".

Shadbolt, in rare flashes, has touched the realm of freedom, and that alone makes the book worthwhile.

Bill Law

WHERE HOW AND WHY: A MAN GOES LOOKING

The Carbon Copy by Anthony Brennan
McClelland and Stewart $7.95

Anthony Brennan's first novel, **The Carbon Copy,** is a difficult book to review. Had I written this after my initial reading of the book, I would have described it as shallow, facile, and transparently obvious. Another, more careful reading revealed that Brennan, despite some weaknesses, has woven imagery, symbolism, and a nearly absurdist sense of the macabre into a creditable first novel.

The Carbon Copy is the story of Harry Carbon, a man who wakes one morning and finds himself devoid of identity, lacking any memory of who, what, or where he is. He vaguely recognizes the room that he was sleeping in, and throughout the novel, we find him returning to it (though it would be more accurate to say that it returns to him) as a link with his past, a womb-like sanctuary, a maddening riddle, and finally a cell.

He goes through a series of adventures. He gets lost in the jungle, engages in a bizarre (and bizarre is the only word for it) sexual entanglement with a pair of women, escapes a purge from the military, and finds himself an agitator for the revolution, disguised by a newly grown beard. He is finally captured by his arch-enemy, Voytek of the secret police, but, in the best deus ex machina tradition is saved by the rebels, who just happen to begin shelling of the city.

But then he discovers that he is not "Harry Carbon", that Carbon is a myth created by a man who was in the government clinic with him. General Barzal used Carbon's paranoid fantasies to create the myth of Harry Carbon, the invincible leader of the movement.

In the final chapter, he is returned to his familiar room, and is told that none of the story is true, that once again he is running through a fantasy world, that none of the cities he visited existed, that the general who told him the story is another fantasy, and that there is not even a revolution going on in the very progressive, stable democracy that they live in.

We are left with the question; is Carbon's story fantasy, or is the doctor in league with General Barzal?

Brennan does have some problems in the development of the story. All through the story, Carbon has these transparently significant conversations with people about searches, and destinations, and past experience. The conductor on the train advises Harry to "take a good look at yourself before it's too late." This, of course, is exactly what he spends the entire novel doing. Later, he is found by a hunter who helps "stray hunters who are lost in the jungle." Not a shade too blatant, is it?

On the other hand, one of the novel's strengths is its uses of imagery, particularly the scenes of enclosing, trapping spaces. The womb-like room is windowless and finally becomes his cell. He finds his compartment on the train has the "claustrophobic atmosphere of a padded cell, but it had too the virtue of opacity," and Carbon is also hidden in a cell-like collection of boxes in the back of the truck. We are constantly presented with the conflict between security and imprisonment. Particularly powerful are two scenes, one in which Carbon feels trapped by his lone companion on the train, his reflection. He is given responsibility for it, since if he moves into the corridor, his reflection disappears, is thrown off the train into the night, in effect, murdered. The other scene occurs in one of Carbon's dreams, in which he ends up helping to bury alive a man who turns out to be himself.

However, it is on a thematic level that **The Carbon Copy** works best. Brennan builds a skillful attack on his protagonist's sense of reality, brilliantly climaxing in the exposure of the total falseness of the security of Harry's shabby room. Ignorance is indeed bliss, because until Harry discovers what his room is, he is grateful for its familiarity and safety. The final scene reveals the total falseness of unquestioned authority. We discover that the room is a cell, a trap, an inescapable though unquestionably secure, private hell.

John Harkness

books

HUT HUT ... TACKLING LEO CAHILL



Goodbye Argos by Leo Cahill with Scott Young
McClelland and Stewart $7.95

Barbs and bouquets up the middle on two. Hut! Hut! And they are off and running. Or so it would seem to all the jocks who pick up Leo Cahill and Scott Young's **Goodbye Argos**

Goodbye Argos is the long awaited expose by Leo Cahill on his years with the Toronto Argonauts of the Canadian Football League. Cahill was fired from the Argonaut football club after taking a team that was the laughing stock of the CFL to one that was regarded as the team to beat. His controversial firing can not be rationalized.

But Cahill and Young go beyond the football field in their book. They take the reader into the doldrums of the CFL. You are exposed to the double-dealing which is easy because of the CFL's structure. You get an inside view on the coach-player relationships. The constant power struggle among directors of the teams is unbelievable.

The book is written in a colloquial style which seems to grasp the world of football. At first you figure, Christ is this all there is to writing a book? But then you realize it has been done for effect. And the effect is entertaining

Cahill spares no one in his barbs on the CFL. Even his own General Manager John Barrow is included. He did not even believe Barrow, a former Hamilton Tiger Cat, was a serious contender for the Toronto general managership because of the intense rivalry between Hamilton and Toronto. He explains the naming of Barrow, by a parallel: Prime Minister Trudeau asking Robert Stanfield to be on the cabinet, or Richard Nixon asking Teddy Kennedy to clean up the White House.

The bouquets on the other hand are best seen in Cahill's admiration for his players and his assistant coaches Blackie Johnston, Jim Rountree, Gordan Ackerman and Bob Gibson). He admits that there were strained periods between the likes of Leon McQuay, Bobby Taylor, and some of his other problem children, but in the end he always praises them for their football ability.

He praises his coaches because of their willingness to stick with him even in the troubled periods. Cahill comes across as being a tough coach but his "one to one" relationship with everybody is admirable. He went out of his way to try and understand each player as an individual. Perhaps this is where Cahill fell into disfavour. People began to think he was playing favourites.

In **Goodbye Argos** this is best illustrated in an incident with McQuay. McQuay missed the plane to Montreal once. Cahill got on the phone to McQuay's agent and told him to get McQuay the hell down to Montreal. Sure enough the player was there with the team at its meeting the next morning. But instead of suspending the fleet-footed back automatically he gave him an option of suspension or fine. Naturally the fine was taken.

Where the problems arose was most players would not even have had a choice. But Cahill had been trying all along to make McQuay feel wanted on the team and suspension might have had the kid off and home. Cahill knew McQuay's temperament.

The CFL structure comes under Cahill's criticism. He states the league allows for trickery and that all coaches abuse existing regulations.

He illustrates how coaches use the disabled lists to keep players around. One story he tells took place just before the team had to be declared. Mario Marianni was a big (6'5", 262 lbs.) defensive end, and that position had already been filled on the team. But Cahill wanted him to stick around, one way or another.

Cahill pulled Mario aside and told him to fake an injury so he could be placed on the 30-day disabled list. That way when he came off, chances were he could replace someone on the active roster.

On the last play of the game Marianni "went down like overalls at quitting time, right on the football field. There were sirens and an ambulance and goddam litter bearers." So he was taken to the hospital. Upon arrival he leaped off the stretcher saying "I'm hungry, get me something to eat." Cahill remarks that it's underhanded. But he feels no guilt since everybody does it.

The book's major flaw is that it tends to be unorganized. It seems to jump around from topic to topic with no specific theme.

Cahill opens with his firing and ends that way. In between are a lot of humourous anecdotes and some good inside information, but the road from beginning to end meanders.

Despite this flaw you're bound to be a Cahill fan by the end of the book. You realize why he did what he did, and he seems quite justified. How can a team fire a man who filled their park? He brought them a Grey Cup, the first in 19 years. He raised seasons ticket subscriptions from 40 per cent to 93 per cent. He brought in the finest talent in North America. Yet one bad season and he's gone. There is no justification for his firing.

Off tackle right to the bookstore on two. Hut! Hut! It's a fine piece on the Canadian Football League.

Doug Junke

notes

Sunday night Dec. 3 **John Thompson** the Mount Allison english professor/poet reads at 8:30 p.m. in B256 Mackenzie. Anansi publishes his first book **At the Edge of the Chopping There Are no Secrets** this month.

"I'm a two bit nobody/But sometimes it feels so free" Folksinger **Murray Mclauchlin** is on at the NAC Opera December 7.

cinema

ONLY PAPER, ONLY FILM

The Paper Chase, Starring Timothy Bottoms, Lindsay Wagner and John Houseman; directed by James Bridges. At the Capital Square 1.

Once upon a Now Generation there was Harvard Law School, where the act of studying is made to look like heavy labor on a chain gang. Nervous breakdowns and attempted suicides are thrown in as evidence of a cruel, repressive educational system. The study of law is shown to be a Bad Thing, merely because it's linked to the Establishment, a conveniently fuzzy abstraction.

The main character, Hart (Timothy Bottoms) becomes confused about why he's studying, but his confusion is given no convincing form. It looks more like the usual messy Identity Crisis (the fancy, cant phrase for "mixed-up") and is expressed not through realistic conflicts of desire or ambition but by vague feelings of frustration.

These feelings focus around his ambivalent attitudes toward his teacher, Professor Kingsfield (John Houseman), whom he alternately fears, admires and resents. But these feelings quickly degenerate into a mere clash of personalities; Hart is the mod James Dean who wants his father to love him.

But Kingsfield's arrogant aloofness doesn't allow him to become personally involved with his students; his authority protects him from such involvement: he knows that students who want to get to know him are just sucking around for good grades.

The classroom scenes are really the only interesting thing about the movie. The haughty intimidating professor imposes his will on the students in a quasi-sadistic fashion disguised as "character-building" and respect for the law. But his authority is questionable, since we never really experience his supposed brilliance (probably because this would alienate the youthful audience. Real brilliance, if not easily understood, would seem like a wilful perversion).

The problems of student life at Harvard are manufactured as a spurious pretext for attacking the Establishment, the tyranny of Kingsfield's teaching methods are exploited as an example of authoritarianism — as though the necessary discipline of a good law school were a flagrant example of Stifling Individualism. The movie never suggests the relation of law to society or morality.

The director tries to be topical and controversial, but he has no point of view. His direction is as casual, uncommitted as the relationship between Hart and Susan (the professor's daughter, naturally). And this kind of moviemaking and character development is supposed to be hip. But if Hart were a less attractive, popular guy, his enthusiasm for the law would be dismissed as "suckholing" or "keening".

The students are inspired not by genuine desire to learn (that would seem perversely "impractical" or "irrelevant nor even by the desire to succeed, but by fear of failure. And failure as every schoolboy and business knows, is the Number One Social Crime: better to be a successful murderer than a failed lawyer.

Knowledge and intelligence are simplified, popularized into easily consumed "ideas", Knowledge is simply the accumulation and analysis of facts, and an intelligent student is the stereotyped version of the Walking Encyclopedia. To use the specious, oversocialized concepts of social science, the students learn to be "success-oriented" and outer-directed.

Hart quickly becomes disillusioned with law school, not because of experience but because of the contempt of his girlfriend Susan (Lindsay Wagner), who accuses him of "chasing pieces of paper" (when he should be chasing her?)

But Susan's function in this crazy confused movie is merely to undermine Hart's beliefs and ambitions; she comes and goes from nowhere, and is there to precipitate his "crisis".

The ending of the movie is carelessly, unintentionally ambiguous. At the end of school, we see Hart and Susan at the seashore. Susan receives her divorce papers and Hart gets his first year grades. Without opening his results, Hart makes a paper airplane out of them. He throws it out to sea.

This gesture is meant to be noble and defiant, an act of freedom and rebellion. We're supposed to think he's Bucking the System, when in reality he's giving in to the system: he's learnt to do what's expected of him. This is a pretty naive notion of nonconformity — something that's irrational, kooky, "fun". On the literal or metaphorical plane (so to speak) this act has no real meaning.

The Paper Chase confuses rebellion with freedom, authority with repression. Ironically, Hart's rejection of ambition is inspired by Susan's indifference. And Susan is really the old Castrating Mother Figure disguised as the new Liberated Woman: she deprives him of his ambitions and goals (by denying their value) so that she can keep him for herself. His gesture of independence becomes dependence on her. Thus she "reforms" her wayward boyfriend who was corrupted by his obsession with the law. She's the original female chauvinist whom nobody notices because everybody else is too busy looking for her male equivalent.

Mark Gridgeman

SPORTS

Carleton youth ,inexperience shows , Ravens drop pair

Ron Roberts

The basketball Ravens dropped a pair of psychological contests this past week. Saturday at Toronto they played 20 minutes of good basketball before a costly turnover plus three quick University of Toronto baskets proved their downfall and Toronto won 71-54. On Tuesday in Watertown against Jefferson Cannoneers they went ten minutes better before again blowing their cool and losing 67-48.

Toronto 71 Carleton 54

Glenn Scott with 15 (13 in the second half) Rich Kurczyk with 13 and Randy Filinski with 11 spearheaded the Toronto atack. Drew Love was the top man for Carleton with 18 while Paul Armstrong accounted for 14.

Ravens came out fired up from the start and jumped into a fast 9-2 lead with Paul Armstrong leading the way. Toronto changed their plan of attack to intimidation and this vaulted them into a 16-13 lead. But after a Carleton time out the Ravens adjusted to them and came back to lead 33-28 with 30 seconds to go.

Intimidation pays off

Doug Fox of Toronto created a Carleton turnover, scored two points and was awarded a technical (he only got one out of three) and then added another basket with three seconds to go. At the half the two teams went into the dressing room tied 33-33.

The Toronto coach must have sensed something was brewing for his team as they came out flying and scored six points to Carleton's three. For a minute both teams were unable to score and it seemed as if the Ravens would come back. Then Toronto scored and from then on it was game over Ravens, as they lost the unity that had kept them in the game and went into individual play to try and make the comeback. The Blues took full advantage of this and vaulted into a 25 point lead with three minutes to go. Carleton, realizing that the game was out of reach outscored the Blues 10-2 and made the game a respectable 71-54. Drew Love played a consistent game for Carleton scoring 9 points each half, while Paul Armstrong played a good first half scoring 10 points.

Jefferson 67 Carleton 48

Willie Stroman with 25 and Dan Woodward with 24 gave Jefferson all the scoring they needed to give them the win. Jon Love was the only Carleton player to hit double figures with 18 while Drew Love, Paul Armstrong, and George Bowles had eight points.

Jefferson came out of their end at a patient lack-a-daisical speed, but proved to be very good at working the ball around to get the basket, while Carleton came out at half speed and let the opposition play them when they (Jefferson) had the ball. Because of this Jefferson was able to jump into a 25-14 lead.

Ravens become more aggressive

After a Raven time out in which Coach Greg Poole urged his starters to move the ball around more, be more patient and "talk to" (intimidate) the opposition more when they had the ball, Ravens began to put it all together and by the half had closed the gap 30-24.

They continued the same type of play in the second half and with 3:43 gone had tied the game at 32-32, with Jon Love and Paul Armstrong leading the way. Jefferson regained the lead again on two quick baskets but Carleton was not ready to give this one up as they had given up the last game and with 9:37 to go were within two of the opposition with George Bowles leading the way. But the Cannoneers slowly began to pull away thanks to Woodward and Stroman and built up a 12 point lead. Carleton cut this to eight but a Jefferson basket with 6:17 left proved to be end end for Carleton and it was shades of Toronto as they gave them the game. To top it all off, a lack of communication between Coach Poole and his statistician caused both Drew Love and Graham Haig to foul out when replacement was possible.



The Ravens have been playing improved basketball but still have problems to be solved. Other more experienced teams will notice the Ravens youth and inexperience and try to use it against them by intimidation to win games (e.g. Toronto, Laurentian, Ottawa). Carleton must also become more of an intimidating team if they hope to win. In past games they have been letting the opposition play them and this has helped the opponent immensely.

But the main problem is that they must learn to hold up under pressure. Against Toronto they fell to intimidation tactics when the game was close and lost by a sizeable margin.

Upcoming games

This Saturday at 8:15 the Ravens play an exhibition vs Ottawa Braves. The Braves are the only undefeated team in the league and have Lorne Bowles, Pat O'Brien and Jim Murray all of whom played at Carleton. On Saturday December 8, they battle the Laurentian University Voyageurs at 8:15. The Voyageurs will probably finish on top in the east division having the same squad as last year, so this should be a good game.

The 27th, 28th, and 29th will feature Carleton's Invitational Tournament. Besides Carleton, other teams entered will be cross-town rivals University of Ottawa Gee Gees, Sir George Williams University Georgians (94-68 winners over Carleton) and from Halifax the Dalhousie University Tigers at present in second place in the Atlantic Conference.

Bell, Scott tie 10-10 in b-ball opener

Basketball has started and in the first game on Monday Bell tied Scott 10-10. On Wednesday Bell defeated Greene by a score of 4-0 and Scott won over St. Pat's. Good luck to all the basketball players and teams.

Volleyball ended with Social Work coming out on top with a win over Scott on Tuesday Nov. 27 at 3:15, the matches were very close 15-12 for Social Work and 15-13 for Social Work.

Basketball will continue until December 6 and will resume after the Christmas holidays. Good Luck with exams we sure hope to see you out to Water Polo, Hockey and Broomball after the break.

Carleton places four on OUAA football allstars

Eastern Division Offence

Ends — John Rodrique, Ottawa; Steve Ince, York.
Tackles — Tim Leach, Ottawa; Eric Upton, Ottawa.
Guards — Bruce Parrack, Toronto; Enrico Dikelo, York, tie; Bill McNeely, Ottawa, tie.
Centre — Mike Smith, Carleton
Quarterback — Wayne Dunkley, Toronto.
Halfbacks — Cor Doret, Toronto; Dave Hadden, Queen's; Neil Lumsden, Ottawa; **Joe Colvey, Carleton, tie;** Bill Hatanaka, York, tie.

EASTERN SECTION, DEFENSE
Ends — John Martin, Carleton; Peter Sprague, Ottawa.
Tackles — Ken Hussey, Toronto; Paul Kilger, Ottawa.
Linebackers — Mike O'Connor, Ottawa; Rob Panzer, York; Hartley Stern, Toronto; **Randy Wahab, Carleton.**
Defensive Halfs — Pat McNulty, Ottawa; Darryl Penner, Queen's; Ron Raine, Toronto; Joe Sabourin, Ottawa.

NEW OUAA RECORDS

Season Scoring — 113 points by Neil Lumsden, University of Ottawa. The former record was held by Gord McLellan and Brian Warrender both of the Queen's Gaels and both set the record in the 1971 season.

Season Touchdowns — 13 by Cor Doret of the University of Toronto. The former record was 11 set by Gord McLellan and Brian Warrender of Queen's University in the 1971 season.

Season Field Goals — 18 by John Wintermeyer of Queen's University. The former record was 11 set by Paul Knill of the University of Western Ontario during the 1971 season.

Smith all-Canadian

Last weekend in Toronto, the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union announced its All-Canadian football team. Carleton placed one man on the team, **Mike Smith** at centre.



Yahe Guzelimian

The Carleton University Wrestling team is working out four nights a week at the gym under new coach Bob Birt. Two grapplers pose here with big smiles (or is it pain) during a recent workout. The wrestlers practise Mon-Thurs in the combatives room of the gym, beginning at 7:30 p.m. Anyone interested in joining the team should attend the next practice.

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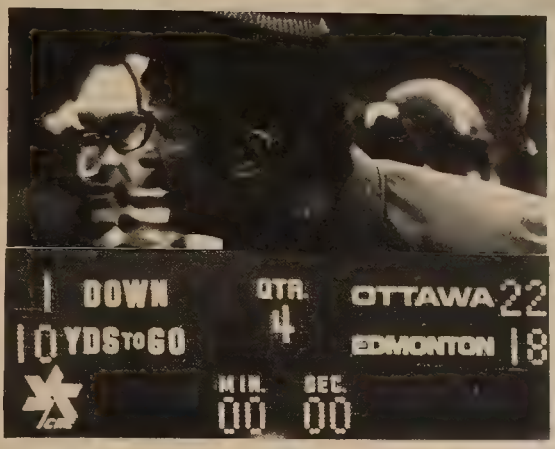


Photo Essay by

Georgia Clarke



Doug Junke

The grinding, smashing and ensuing pain came to a halt in the Canadian Football League this past weekend as the Edmonton Eskimos and Ottawa Rough Riders battled each other for the coveted Grey Cup, emblematic of football supremacy in Canada.

Ottawa came out on top by four points, 22-18, just as the clairvoyants had predicted. Led by a punishing front four and sometimes five on the defence, known as Capital Punishment, the Riders utilized injuries to both Edmonton quarterbacks, Tom Wilkinson and Bruce Lemmerman. The Ottawa defence knocked Wilkinson out of the game early in the first quarter and Lemmerman just did not get the Esks going again.

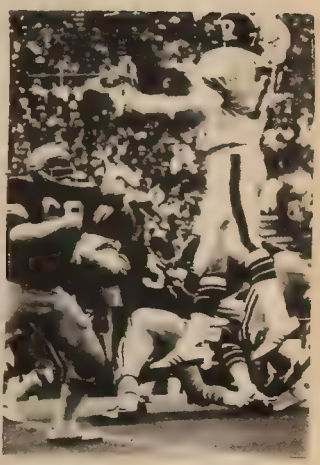
Ottawa's Rick Cassata may have finally silenced his critics once and for all. He called a steady game for the winners despite the earlier criticism from reporters that Ottawa was lost when Jerry Keeling was injured. Cassata proved himself on Sunday and made Coach Jack Gotta appear to be a prophet. Gotta had said earlier in the week that Cassata would take them to a Grey Cup

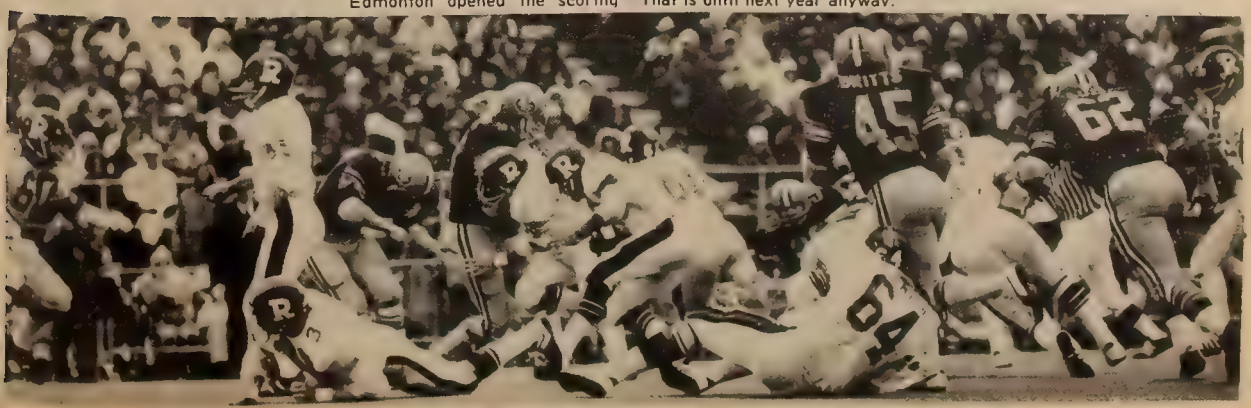
Edmonton opened the scoring marching downfield and then sent Roy Bell off tackle, and with some key blocks he scampered into the endzone. Ottawa came back though with a 38-yard pass play via the air to Rhome Nixon to tie the score. Dave Cutler re-installed a three-point margin on a field goal.

Ottawa came back and took a 22-10 lead on two field goals by Gerry Organ and a hard fought touchdown by Jim Evenson. Organ converted the TD and Ottawa picked up a point on a single. Edmonton scored their second touchdown on a pass play to Jerry Lefebvre in the last seconds of the game

Charlie Brandon of the Ottawa squad picked up the award for the player of the game. It was a Datsun. How a man his size is supposed to get into it is another question. Lefebvre was chosen as the best Canadian player for his strong two-way effort.

The dancing, car honking and drinking persisted in Ottawa till late in the night on Sunday. The arm chair quarterbacks talked about the game till their favourite brew was gone. Everyone was busy handing out laurels to the Ottawa team. And back in Toronto all Hell was breaking loose for the last and final night! That is until next year anyway.







FOUR FACT-FINDERS

Allen Garr, Bill Kehoe, Hub Beaudry and Vic Hultquist. On THIS DAY, each has his assignment; all are essential. Allen is host and interviewer; Bill delivers the news; Hub and Vic alternate on sports. They are joined by weatherman Bill Lawrence to provide you with sixty minutes of concise information on local, regional and national events - weeknights on CBOT.

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"DOOR PRIZES"

Robins down York, shaded by Varsity

Valerie Hughes

Last weekend in O.W.I.A.A. basketball play, the Robins came up with a split decision, winning against York 53-43 and losing in the dying seconds to Toronto, 48-46.

The game against U of T was probably the most spirited of the season to date; at half time the Robins trailed 25-24, and were determined to get "revenge" in the second half. But U of T was seemingly more resolved to retain and widen their lead and that they did. The Toronto squad quickly jumped into a 32-24 lead before the Carleton team realized what had happened. The score was quickly tied. Although U of T managed a narrow margin most of the game, in the final 2 minutes Carleton tied the score at 44 apiece. Two quick hoops by Varsity dimmed the Robins hopes.

The Varsity team was on the whole a big squad, but Carleton fared extremely well against Toronto's intimidating size and reputation. Carleton was able to control both the offensive and defensive boards, claiming 30 rebounds. Rooky Nancy Gilchrist led all rebounders with 12. Other very strong rebounders were Marilyn Kelsey and Jane Corkran. Gail Farmer put in a strong defensive performance as well as doing an excellent quarterbacking job of directing Carleton's attack.

High scorers for the Robins were Valerie Hughes with 17 points, Liz Brown with 12 and Gail Farmer with 10.

Robins over York

In the game against York that had preceded the U. of T. match, the action was not that exciting. At half time the Robins held a 32-16 lead and were confident that that lead would not be challenged. But they were wrong: the York squad hustled and worked for their big come-back and actually threatened. They took advantage of Carleton's lackadaisical play and consequent turnovers. Again, rebounders Gilchrist and Kelsey played a significant role, grabbing 44 rebs. The Robins attempted 52 shots hitting for only 20 of them, an improvement over past performances.

High scorers were Liz Brown with 20 big ones, and Val Hughes and Gail Farmer with 11 apiece.

sports in brief

The hockey **Ravens** dropped a pair of OUAA encounters last weekend as they journeyed to Waterloo. Saturday, the Ravens came out on the short end of a 9-6 score against Wilfred Laurier. Sunday night the Ravens were nipped 7-6 by the University of Waterloo. Tonight the Ravens are in action at the Sportsplex as they host the York Teomen. Game time is 8 p.m. A free bus will run from Glengarry Res at approximately 7:15 p.m. and will return right after the game.

Carleton's womens fencing team picked up a pair of wins at the Ottawa U. sectional fencing tournament last weekend. Ottawa U. fencers won the days events racking up 29 points, Queen's had 28 and Carleton placed third with 27.

University of Waterloo won the **Naismith Basketball Classic** held at the University of Waterloo last weekend, defeating Sir George Williams 77-66. Mike Moser was in top form as he scored 52 of his team's 77 points. Ottawa U. was entered in the tournament but were defeated in the early elimination rounds.

St. Mary's Huskies downed the McGill Redmen 14-6 last weekend in a water-logged Cana ian College Bowl. Ken Clark of the Huskies accounted for eight of his teams 14 points on two field goals and two singles. Angelo Santucci was the Huskies leading ground gainer of the day with 95 yards on 25 carries. He pushed the ball across for St. Mary's only touchdown. Redmen fullback Don Cowie was McGill's leading rusher and scored their only touchdown. It was rumoured during the half time intermission that both teams retreated to their dressing to replace their hip and kidney pads with flotation collars and belts. At the start of the second half lifeguards were conspicuous by their presence, as they were perched on the cross-bars at each end of the field. Canadian Press fortunately reported no drownings on the weekend.



sportstalk

sports complex working towards January opening

Doug Junke

Plaster, dust, ragged bits of carpet, buckets of paint and hustling workmen were the order of the day this week as I received a preview of the new Physical Education Complex which will open when students return in January after the Christmas Break.

The sports addition is presently adding the finishing touches to the new building. The Athletics Department moved out of the Herzberg Building on Wednesday of this week and into their new quarters. A welcomed change I would imagine, as the new areas provide more space for the Athletic people who have been operating out of somewhat cramped conditions since the summertime.

Probably the biggest improvement will be the new change room areas. They will accommodate more people more comfortably. There are new shower facilities as well. Included in the additions in this area is a whirlpool bath to work out those sore muscles and aches after your activity in the gym.

The much talked about pool will be ready for use in January. The pool is L-shaped with diving towers on the bottom of the "L" and a 50 metre swimming portion on the longer section. Carleton students will no longer have to use the Brewer Park facilities for their weekly swim sessions. Hopefully for the second half of the year some swimming programs will be started. But an extensive program will be postponed until the Athletic Department can budget these new activities. It is hoped to get a scuba diving program going this year. The pool will be staffed by Carleton students who are qualified lifeguards. For the warmer spring weather and summer students there is a pool deck adjoining the building for those who wish to soak up some rays.

The fitness room which has a circular track and weight and training areas is pretty well finished. This area will probably fall under the jurisdiction of Greg Poole who is directing the Fitness Program at Carleton. He has been training individuals through a program developed by him who will work in this area of the gym complex.

The field house which once housed the Athletic offices has been converted to change facilities once again. It will be primarily used by the outdoor intramurals.

All the improvements to the gym facilities are great. Unfortunately there was not the available resources to expand the gynmasium facilities. Probably the most overburdened area of the whole set-up is the gymnasium. The demand for the gym is incredible. The schedule for allotted time is unbelievable. The basketball teams feelthe pinch at Christmas time when they lose one week's practice time so exams can be written. Its too bad that perhaps a smaller gym could not have been alloted for in the plans. Hopefully in the future, if another addition is planned, the gymnasium problem could be looked after.

The new building will be connected by a walkway to the present facilities. The Athletic Department will probably hold an open house at the beginning of the new term to show off the new building. Make sure you take a look!

Bigelow wins CUAC Grey Cup slalom, last slalom of term on Sunday

The results from the Grey Cup Slalom are now final. The top two cars in each class were:

A class — G. R. Bigelow in an Austin Mini; E. Van Ingen in an Austin Mini.

B class — Garf McFadyen in a Datsun SPL311; G. Harpur in a BMW 2002.

Congratulations! But there were not enough cars with over 2-litre engines, hence no C class was run.

This Sunday, December 2, there is another **CUAC Slalom.** John Green is the organizer, and can be reached at 722-6318. Registration will be in parking lot 3 on campus at 10 a.m. Trial runs will be from 10 a.m. to noon. A one hour lunch break will be followed by timed runs starting at 1 p.m. As usual, seatbelts are required and the entry fee is $2.00.

Slaloming is not just for Minis and Datsuns. There is a separate class just for big engines. So bring out your 307 cu. in. V-8 engine and compete with your fellow power cars.





all photos by Jennifer Read

Photo sandwich by Dan, Marjorie, Heidi

THE CHARLATAN

Carleton University Personnel Office
Applicants please take a seat

what're you raven about

reach for the top

Rhonda Rovan

For the first time in Carleton history, students will be able to vote student representatives on to the Board of Governors, the body that conducts the highest level decision making at the university. The Board has offered two seats which will be contested for by six candidates Jan. 16 and 17. There were seven candidates originally, but candidate Michael Venables withdrew Wednesday when he learned his second term timetable clashed "severely" with Board meetings.

Don McEown, secretary of the Board, said the Board has been considering the question of consistent student representation for some time. In 1968, student senator Robin Findlay was elected to the Board, following university government reform which allowed seats on the Board to be opened to Senate representation. However, relying on this system to get student representation on to the Board was useless two years later when there existed no students on Senate.

McEwon said next week's election is a "temporary solution" to the problem of inconsistent student representation on the Board. Students will sit only until September, afterwhich a decision will be made as to whether or not there can be seats permanently allocated.

"In effect this is an experiment," said one candidate. The two student reps will have to prove themselves to ensure permanent student representation on the Board of Governors.

The Board of Governors is comprised of nice respectable members of the Ottawa community and some top administrative and academic persons within the university. What influence could one student rep or two have amongst these heavies?

"That is stictly a function of the students' personalities", said McEwon. "If they sit there and say nothing, then they will carry little weight." He said it could work well if the student reps are articulate and active.

Bruce Cameron (Grad Journalism, 1972-3 CUSA president) said, "In my experience from observing Board meetings, it's apparant that the Board listens to its own members."

Cameron was able to quickly rhyme off several issues in which he though a student rep (i.e. Cameron) could be influential: the question of the autonomy of Day Care on campus; the proposed revamping of the judicial system at Carleton; a proposal for the university to put some funds towards FM licencing; pub licencing on campus; and the question of the autonomy of the Unicentre as a students' association building.

Candidate Adam Dobrowolski, a second year Psychology student, said he "never makes promises".

"What I intend to do will be decided after I get elected. The Board is a deep power, and if I get elected it will give me the chance to shape the future of Carleton.

"I have knowledge of people and how to manipulate them", Dobrowolski added. He said to watch out for his campaign posters which will be of "the newest brain washing techniques".

Candidate Alexander Cullen said his position as CUSA Vice-president Academic along with his "vested interests in NUG" make him a well-qualified candidate.

"This is a novel situation", he said. "For the first time the Board is making a conscious effort to have students represented. I think the Board members will look up to us to produce. The job demands an active person who will take care to get back to the students".

Candidate David Campbell, a third year Math student, thinks not being involved with CUSA is a good thing for a Board rep. "I'm not on Council. Hence, I am more free to act as an 'agent provocateur'.

Campbell feels he's right for the job because he "knows lots and lots of people".

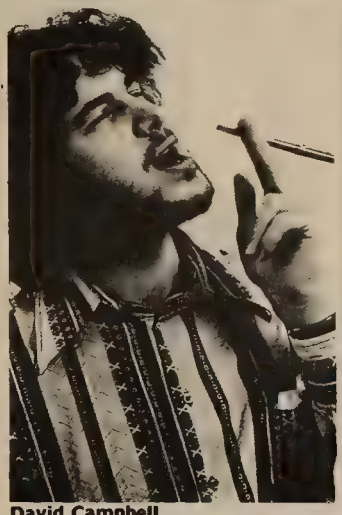
"I know Michael Oliver," he said. "Also, I don't smoke dope, which makes for level headed representation. I drink only when it is unavoidable. I think the Charlatan is a great paper.

"We decided I wanted to be on the Board", said Campbell, "because the time has come for students to lay down some laws rather than having some laws layed down upon them. Also, I hear they have a nice meeting room."

Candidate Chris Haire (student senator, CUSA Vice-president Non-academic), when asked what influence he felt he could have on the Board, said, "I don't know what the influence is going to be until I get there; I don't want to encourage your journalistic sensationalism by answering such a question in depth." However, Haire did offer a few issues: the budgeting of Carleton, the revamping of the judicial system and the increasing of bursary funds. A Political Science student who is plugged in to more systems at Carleton than can be listed, Haire said "I've been here too long" in response to the question, "How long have you been at Carleton?"

The Charlatan regrets not being able to contact candidate Gordon Hepburn for an interview. However, his platform can be read on page six of this issue.

There will be three computer polling booths for the election, one located at the Uni-centre switchboard, one in the Engineering building and one on the second level of the Loeb building.



David Campbell



Bruce Cameron

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 17 january 11 1974



Alexander Cullen



Chris Haire

photos by paton



Adam Dobrowolski

what not

Council elections approach. And those members of the executive who lust after the power and significance of the presidency grow humble before the public. Those Council princes and princesses nearing obsolescence are ready to tell all about their colleagues now that little is at stake. Partnerships, friendships and good old political "understandings" emerge in light of the uncertain edge on the elections scheduled for February 14 or thereabouts.

As it stands, the Students' Council election should prove fierce and entertaining, thank heaven it won't rust in tears of boredom. As a supplement to this promise of performance, the petty political beast was dealt a stroke of near-brilliance by former executive member and likely presidential candidate Gary Furlong.

Students' Council was shoved into a Pit and the unwitting student population recruited to manage the deadly sharp Pendulum. In the last Council meeting before Christmas Furlong moved that:

If, after the tabulations of the general election results in February, the total number of votes cast does not amount to 25% of the total number of full-time equivalent students registered at Carleton, the election will be declared null and void. When the term of the past administration ceases on March 15th, Mrs. Eva Cray (CUSA secretary), the Ombudsman and the Director of the Unicentre become the board of trustees of C.U.S.A. Inc. Their function will be to ensure that all the full-time staff of C.U.S.A. do not suffer and to administer the remainder of the funds as aid to needy students. Half of such funds shall be allocated in September and the other half in January. If after holding a by-election in October (as defined in the constitution), the 25% is not reached, this process is to continue until democracy occurs. None of the subsidiaries of C.U.S.A. — i.e. pub, paper, radio station, etc. — will operate during this time period.

If suicide dwells on the mind of one who fails to conceive a purpose or one who can find no truce between his real and imagined role then it is safe to speculate that Council is in the last stages of an illness in its collective brain.

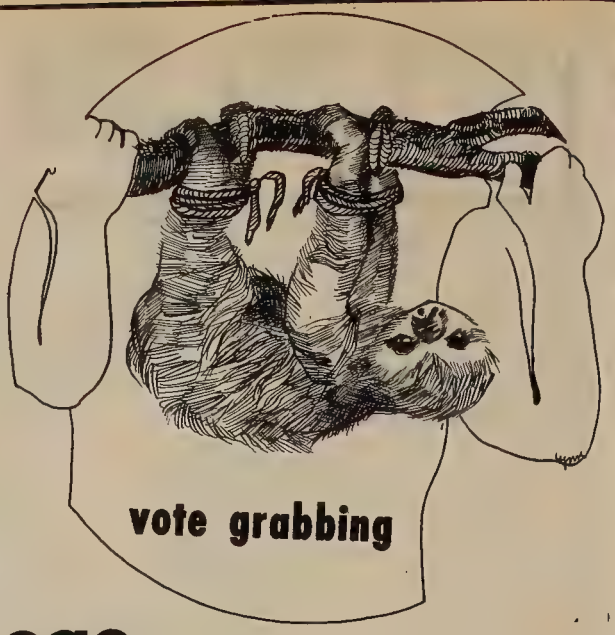
If at least 25% of eligible students don't vote (and it hasn't happened in the past) then something must be stale in the very foundation of the student government concept. If students don't care about the services that the Association provides — like this paper, Radio Carleton, the Pub, the Photo Club, the Travel Service etc. — enough to even vote as a token of affirmation, then they won't mind too much if those services are gone.

Unfortunately Furlong's motion was defeated at last night's council meeting. The challenge to a student democracy would have been invigorating. We are lured by the promise of risk and revelation, we would like to have seen the motion approved.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Graphics editor
The Sports editor

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Features editor: Ron Stang
Arts editor: Joanna Morgan
Sports editor: Doug Junke

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Paul Couvrette, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke, Glenna Uline, Philip Shaw, Georgia Clarke.
Cover: Larry Frazer pulled us out of the fire with this food photo.



vote grabbing

ego

Mrs. Demoz

Sighchology Today

...it all starded when iwas three several wekes ago..Ithig..sorry I am but I am rather dozy..but I writ my fist sighcallogee moleculeor modul..it wasnt' to bad 'cos it was rather scientific-like molecule and I could lok at id abjectively...but it got worser..id god into learned behavior..At least when I started that capter I had a fairy good idea on the assets of learning..bout now. At whad bothers me is spanding 23 hours (well 20(anywahy) studeing, memori sing makink nodes -enougf that it wold take rolls of micro-folm to store them all ant what really busg me is gedding TWELFE oud of TWENY. How do I feel? Find thankyous. Oh you arend talking to me. I feel dumb hes. Yes. But then next I got 10 oud of 20. So I stopped writing notes and started drawink maps. Maps that cover my walls-all to do w th learning. God Grief! No wonder Iheasants in Ladin Africa are so hoppy. They don't know the basics of learnink the why, when, how, where what who me of leaning - so they aren't so confucius says confused as I amb right not. It loks serious foks...and ids getting lade...maybee if I start my map-makink rite now...I8II have covered the nessesary chapters for my next molecule next Fanuary...which bothers me and I done want to talk aboud it anymore...

Mrs. Demoz is obviously a Carleton student.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 700 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• Two Carleton University staff groups, the Carleton University Support Staff Association (CUSSA) and the Carleton University Academic Staff Association, have been asked by the administration to participate in talks related to salary increases for some 1300 clerical and faculty staff members.

According to Paul Sussman, President of the CUSSA and representative for staff employees in the talks, President Oliver invited his group to meet with him and Vice-President Abe LaRose for informal "salary discussions".

Sussman says his association, formed in the fall and ratified in November, has been conducting the talks with the Administration, "in good faith". The major issues in the talks revolve around the present 10 per cent discrepancy in salaries for clerical workers on campus as opposed to those at equivalent positions elsewhere in the government and in the general Ottawa area. In addition, employees' salaries have fallen victim to an increasing inflationary spiral that has eroded weekly take-home pay cheques for over a year without any reciprocal cost-of-living bonus.

Although the talks convened earlier in the week, Sussman says his association is in no position other than "to voice our general concern about salaries at this time".

Questioned about any possible final outcome of the talks he said he hoped progress would be made on the present informal basis. There is presently no talk of certifying the association although Sussman said that was a possible move but it would have to be ratified by the membership.

Jill Vickers of the Carleton University Academic Staff Association declined to comment on how talks with her organization and the administration were progressing except to say that it has been involved with the president for about two months.

President Oliver and Vice President La Rose were unavailable for comment.

The Academic Staff Association has a membership of 500 while the newly-formed CUSSA, representing secretaries, technicians, bookstore and library workers, includes 350 of the 800 employees. CUSSA is in the process of conducting a recruitment drive to enlarge its membership.

• Council notes: The shuttle bus purchased by CUSA last year is now available for groups to rent out for special excursions...You don't have to be a graduate student to attend Prelude '74, March 22. You just have to like balls. Tickets for the grad ball will be available at the switchboard next week for $15 a couple. They'll cost an extra dollar after the middle of February...Faculty Forums will be held every second Thursday at 7 p.m. in the Faculty Club. Each Forum will have a special guest speaker from the Carleton community and there'll be a cash bar. It was originally to be called Happy Hour, a deceptive title as it might lead students to believe that not only could happiness be found in the space of one hour, but that it could also be found in the Faculty Club...Students may be asked in a referendum whether they'll agree to have $1.50 of their Students' Association fees go to the Ontario Federation of Students, which needs more money to increase its research staff. Students currently dish out 40 cents to OFS.



the eve of destruction

graphic by nigra

Rosemary Cairns

"Warning! 40 Days!" screamed the bold red letters on the pamphlet. A girl standing outside Eaton's in Vancouver's Pacific Centre handed it to me as I rushed out of the store.

The pamphlet's red and black print, imitating Biblical style, warned of the disastrous consequences of ignoring forty days of warning provided by comet Kohoutek's appearance.

It was a product of the Children of God, a religious group whose members live in colonies from which they travel, missionary-fashion, to distribute their literature.

David "Moses" Berg, prophet and leader of the group and author of the pamphlet, thinks the warning will occur when the comet is brightest and most visible.

Forty days warning is only for those outside the Children of God organization, however. Members get eighty days, beginning just after the Nov. 11 Mid-East ceasefire, because they have to warn the rest of us, says Berg.

Berg compares himself to Jonah and his prophecies about Ninevah, "The decadent world capital of Assyria". But Ninevah has a new name these days. It's more commonly known as America, and is ruled by King Richard the Lyin'-Hearted, also known to Berg and his followers as Nero Nitler.

If America doesn't repent, it will be destroyed, states Berg in his Nov. 12 letter to his followers. Two months earlier, he had been uncertain of the comet's exact significance. His speculations included the collapse of the world's economy and or monetary system, worldwide confusion brought on by the energy shortage and actions of Mid-East countries, atomic war, or America's downfall. He advised readers to take their choice.

His followers take the prophecy seriously: they all left the United States last year at his command. Berg himself hides out in London, England, afraid that some of his followers' irate parents may attempt to kill him.

Many parents of Children of God members claim that Berg and his followers have brainwashed and virtually kidnapped their children. Some join FREECOG (Free Our Children from the Children of God), which attempts to forcibly separate members from the group and reverse the brainwashing which they claim the children have received. This process, known as "deprogramming", has been known to last as long as two weeks, during which the victim was locked in a room and saw only the deprogrammer and his helpers.

The Children of God consistently deny FREECOG's charges. They see themselves as missionaries, rebelling against an older generation which is "rotten, decadent" and 16 other similar adjectives, according to the rulebook of the group.

Over the past 2½ months, their missionary efforts have been largely concentrated on warning of the impending disaster which Kohoutek signals. The critical date is "around Jan. 31st" but may be Jan. 11 or 21, according to Berg.

At best, that gives America less than three weeks to "repent" or be destroyed. It's quite a way to start the New Year.

letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

even carleton has them

Editor, The Charlatan:
May I add my corroboration to the "unbelievable" warning by Sofo in letters November 23? I met the character described by Sofo several weeks ago in the Loeb building, about 5:30 p.m. when it's quite deserted — He has a convincing act, no doubt; I was suspicious but bemusedly went back and followed his instructions because of his obvious confusion and concern. Wierd! Yes. Anyway, I avoided the voyeur trip that Sofo described by leaving quickly when he rushed away to find some (named) woman with first aid treatment. If he is still around and you happen to be the lucky one, don't worry, just thank him and keep walking! Yes it's true, there are perverts at Carleton!

P.F. (name withheld by request)

some friendly arts

Editor, The Charlatan:
Ah, yes, Jimmy my boy, I once again must avail myself of your services. You'll be grumbling over a cheap way of getting advertizing, and I'll be thinking that maybe you're right. But then it's pretty hard to part with the dollar you ain't got. That goddammed government they take away more ah my income in taxes; why you know that . . . shit, that's another letter, ain't it. Back to this letter again; you know that what I'm offerin (no hard sale here) is same as what you're doing. Services, things for peoples (students and the likes) to do. And as far as I can see, they're fun too, so anyhow The Arts and Crafts Workshop is proud to offer classes, startin the week of Jan. 28, in silkscreen printing, in photo silkscreen printing, in wood and lino cuts, in etching, in pottery (lots and lots cause they fill up) in weaving, lifedrawing (shocking) soapstone carving, macrame and leather craft (kinky) and batik and jewelry (better stop for a breath of fresh air) and workshops in textile printing, and photo etching(?) candlemaking, tie dyeing and welding. You can phone 231-5507 for questions or stop by the A and C Workshop 201-301 Unicentre and talk (some of the folks are friendly there).

Yours truly and thank fully
Richard Nigro (for Rosemary Swingle and Friends)

p.s. For parents and people with kids, the Arts and Crafts Workshop is offering a children's workshop Saturday morning, 10-12 noon, January 26 - April 6. This is for little kids 7-9 in years.

an old sad story

Editor, The Charlatan:
A short while ago an incident of economic importance to the world occurred. The event I am referring to is that of the Israeli-Arab war, the American and Russian backing and the Arab Nations' halt of the flow of oil to America.

Following is an excerpt from a book (Science Fiction) by Olaf Stapledon — "Last and First Men."

Here he is describing a war between two countries (the names are of no importance). One country had American backing and the other was Russia itself.

'The economic life of the human race had for some time been based on coal, but latterly oil had been found a far more convenient source of power and as the oil store of the planet was much smaller than its coal store, and the expenditure of oil had of course been wholly uncontrolled and wasteful, a shortage was already being felt. Thus the national ownership of the remaining oil fields had become a main factor in politics and a fertile source of wars.'

It sounds like it is straight out of a history book but it isn't. The startling fact about this little passage is that the book was first printed in 1930!!!!

P. J. Harrison
Sc. 1

a browner can be brawnie

Editor, The Charlatan:
In a letter contributed to The Charlatan on November 30, James Green makes a comment about "The average gorilla maintaining a football player I.Q." During my years at Carleton I have had the pleasure of knowing many football players, and I have found the majority of them to be among the most dedicated, intelligent, and well-rounded individuals on this entire campus. All I have to do is take one look into the stands at a Panda Game to convince me where most of the higher I.Q.s are, and that's not up in the stands for sure . . .

Mr. Green's entire letter in fact, smacked of ignorance and petty arrogance in my opinion. So, if he wants to justify his opinion, (or even his existence) I suggest some neutral observer lock him in a small room with some brainless gorilla like Warren Throop for instance, who received his M.A. in Psychology at 22 years of age, was a Woodrow Wilson scholar, and just happened by chance to be a three year All-Star with the Carleton University Ravens at defensive safety.

If Mr. Green does not accept, I will feel it is an acceptance of his defeat and an admittance of his underlying homosexuality.)

the rendezvous

fountain of youth

Jan Boucek

It has been said that old habits die hard but many would reply that a sense of tradition is vital for a reassuring state of continuity. Either way, the Rendezvous in Hull continues as the unofficial focal point for all the soul that Carleton muster. A naive inhabitant of the tunnels will point to Panda Day and St. Patrick's Day as crucial moments in the exercise of Carleton's spirit but the seasoned veteran will readily admit that the Rendezvouus is indispensible, while the others are not, in moulding and defining the true nature of Carleton's identity.

There have been changes over the years. The repainting of a few summers ago added a touch of class. Personnel changes have been noted — the doorman, Emile, alias Count Dracula, is sorely missed. The lowering of the drinking age also lowered the median age in the place while driving out some of the more established clientel. The greater use of "lights on" and Gerry Barber have reduced violence.

But the essence of the Rendez remains. Lou and Les are still Ottawa's answer to Laurel and Hardy. After a troublesome day, Les's anticipatory single raised finger upon your arrival is comforting and reassuring in the realization that someone in this world still knows and cares about what you need. Lou's quick waddle from T.V. set to bar in anxious desire to serve is only surpassed by his unique query "Goo-dun?" The juke box is loud but, for the most part, goes unheard.

Adorning the walls are the atrocious paintings we have all grown to love, most notably the crashing surf with its stickman-surfer, sketched in on some long, lost night by a truly inspired artist.

The Rendez is one place where a transition occurs. The endless hours of intense discussion in half drunken celebration serve to reveal to one and all the limits of human potential and individual capabilities on a purely social level. In other words, you find out where you're at with respect to everyone else. Those times when the state of inebriation gets out of control, the resultant lack of maturity only indicates the direction and inevitability of maturity. The Rendez is where many of us grew up and where we go to be young again. Like modern day Ponce de Leons, Carletonians make the pilgramage to the lower shrine of the Standish Hall.

Most importantly, the Rendez is the haunt of one's own kind. Friends are there and one must see them. It is a mutual admiration society where all seek to be reassured that they are "allright." Intentional put-downs are rare at the Rendezvous for everyone present is after the same thing. Nothing is demanded and nothing is returned, or so it would seem to an outsider. But the insiders know better. No doubt, for them, the Rendez will never be really forgotten once destiny has carried them away for it is one of those places that can never be fully explained, only understood.



photo by peter

hiking posts for carleton going my way

text and photo by Bruce Paton

There is more to hitchhiking than springing thumbs in front of windshields; it's a whole state of mind. Similarly, for drivers to punctuate their travels by picking up riders involves a whole way of thinking.

A driver has a reason for stopping to pick up a hitchiker. It may be for company, or compassion; there may be sexual undertones or even malice. Sometimes it's just instinctive. When drivers do not stop there are as many explanations. It could be just too much trouble, or it could be dangerous.

Driving can be a frustrating sport and drivers may not wish to share their frustrations with strangers, especially when those strangers are the cause of even more frustration. We all know that motorists are often an esoteric bunch who really do need their greenhouse sanctum and four empty seats. Then there are the MGB's who will not stoop any lower, and of course Cadiallacs are above such considerations.

Marshall McLuhan, the hardware clairvoyant, said the car serves a need ".. . .for privacy in a world where privacy does not exist in the home" (Toronto Star, Dec. 29, 1973). TIME, the magazine that understands the world, said: "Many drivers cherish their hour of splendid isolation in the car as about the only time all day that they are alone to think out plans, muse philosophically or scream out their frustrations free from embarassment" (Dec. 31, 1973). Are these two statements the defence drivers use to rationalize not stopping for a hitchhiker?

There is no denying it, people do like the contemplative solitude that is ironically characteristic of being alone behind the controls of a machine that actually moves. It's like sitting on the can — you get away from it all even though you are still in the middle. It's neat, but it's odd that people would look forward to such estranged moments of peace. Why must philosophical musing be so confined? and why are people so afraid to scream? Cars do not save them: cars are tubes of intellectual Clearisil.

Many drivers are a sorry lot — just pricks; haunted by the misery of their own being and afraid that thing with a smile. Drivers will lie. They will pretend you do not exist or say they are going the other way when in fact they're your next door neighbour or your journalism professor.

For sure, hitchhikers are often pests. Some hitch for an hour and let a dozen buses pass them because they are misers. And some are boring. Some are rude or aggressive and some stink. It's not rare that a hitchhiker will despise the fellow hiker just up the road and for good reason if that person did not honor the 'first come first served' ethic. And many do not.

You know, there should be some consensus amongst hitchhikers, fellow drivers and amongst hikers and drivers. Just a little harmony. Mutual respect. Drivers should be more compassionate and hikers more considerate.

To accomodate hikers and drivers at Carleton, well-spaced hitchhiking posts could easily be erected on the arteries connecting Carleton with the outside world. These signs would indicate the direction or area where the hiker hopes to travel. In fact, such a plan was approved last October by Building and Grounds at Carleton. CUSA's graduate student representative Bob Bradley is responsible to implement the idea. He said as soon as he clears up some present graduate student business, he'll get working on the matter, hopefully to make it a reality before the end of January.

Posts are cheap and would last a long time; it could work.



publitics

Rhonda Rovan

Carleton has a new pub regulation allowing entry only to university card bearers plus a guest. The regulation was enforced because the university is making application in the near future for a permanent licence and restricted admission is one requirement being demanded by the Liquor Licencing Board of Ontario. But it is only one requirement.

CUSA Programme Coordinator Larry Malloy and members of a Food Services sub-committee responsible for examining the licencing requirements of the university have to overcome an almost insurmountable number of complexities in order to draft an application to the LLBO which would meet with the Board's requirements for a permanent licence.

Last fall, the Ontario legislature passed Bill 146 which now allows every campus in the province to be permanently licenced, however with the stipulation that the licences must be in the hands of universities' administrations because of their "continuity factor". When Bill 146 first came out, there was a commotion amongst student groups in Ontario over what effect the Bill would have on the pub operational powers of the student associations. Malloy says although the Bill itself was quite straightforward, it was being interpreted by the LLBO in such a way as to cause a great deal of confusion. Through pressure on the Provincial Government an LLBO spokesman was forced to meet with a pub steering committee comprised of representatives from four universities in Ontario. James Mackey outlined his interpretation of Bill 146, and though he left many questions unanswered, he cleared the air with the question of operational control. The administrations would hold the licences but the students could still run the pubs and reap the revenue. However, the final decision would lie with the administration of each particular university.

CUSA now must come to some agreement with the university administration as to how the liquor operations on campus are going to run. Malloy said the administrators involved in obtaining a permanent licence for Carleton (Ab LaRose , Norm Fenn, Ross Love, Dick Brown) are all in favour of the students running the Pub as it now exists. However, Council wants to night operation, and Malloy said there is the chance that the university might want to take operational control during the day; or if not that, then perhaps take some percentage of the Pub revenue once it starts running from 12 noon to 12 midnight.

Additional problems:

•The LLBO's interpretation of Bill 146 does not allow for a permanently licenced university to rent liquor serving areas to off-campus groups. This affects Carleton in particular because the university rents space frequently during the year.

•Although the LLBO says its permanent licence is not a "blanket" one, the Board would withdraw a licence from the whole university if one area does not live up to requirements.

•If the Uni-Centre Pub runs every day of the week, then every liquor outlet on campus will have to do the same. In other words, the Residence Pub and the St. Pat's Pub will not be able to operate only two or three nights a week. They will both have to run every night or not at all.

• The current admittance regulations do not allow entry to alumni and may possibly exclude Special Students.

Besides the liquor licence confusion, plans to renovate the Pub are frozen. Council wants to turn the Pub into a daytime and nighttime drinking spot with a limited food service — a comfortable pub-lounge with a hamburger and frenchfries counter.

In the early fall, Malloy and Pub manager Tony Cuccaro drafted renovation plans, took them to Planning and Construction and received approval on their feasibility. Food Services was responsible at the same to investigate whether or not a fast food operation would satisfy students. Food Services wasn't thrilled with the idea and feared that a limited menu would result in overcrowding of the second floor cafeteria. But no investigation was carried out and renovations could not proceed.

However at Thursday's Food Services Committee meeting, an agreement was made to take the plans to the Building Advisory Committee for final approval. Negotiations will be handled by The Baron of the Uni-centre, one Norm Fenn, Dean of Student Services.

What with the problems of negotiating with the LLBO for a permanent licence and fighting with Food Services over the virtues of cheeseburgers, students won't see much happening in the way of a comfortable pub-lounge for some time. But some pleasant news: Council has ordered $17,000 worth of new furniture for the area, the money coming from the Pub revenue.

Student Candidates for Board of Governors Election January 16 and 17

Adam Dobrowolski

Born: Nov 3 1954, Poland
Nationality: half German, quarter Polish, quarter Jewish
Sex: off and on
Religion: Roman-Pagan
Hobbies: rapid fire pistol shooting
Social status: ambitious middle class bastard
Short term goals: win the election
Long term goals: pass 49.210
Physical Characteristics
height 5,11; weight, 145; brown hair and eyes; size of penis: length, four and a half inches normal, eight inches in state of erection; parameter when erected is six inches, (doubt if my opponents even come close).

I was brought up in a socialist regime, and from the age of five frequently demonstrated my dissatisfaction with the system. In effect I had to leave Poland, and after moving around the world for a while I came to Canada in 1970.

I believe that pressure of the regime can either break one or strengthen one's character and will to succeed. Imodestly classify myself in the second category. I am determined arrogant, social, and extremely clever. I work well under stress and tension as anyone could see for (her)himself by watching me play pool. I am also the owner of the friendly white dog that many potential voters pet on the way to school. I do not make any specific promises I may not be able to keep if I get elected, but I do promise to guard student interests, fight for justice etc., with special emphasis on "etc" since it's always the most challenging part.

Talk to me if you have any questions and VOTE for me.

Chris Haire

This is the first time that you, the student, have a chance to be represented on the Board of Governors by persons of your own choice. This is a very important step forward and one which I should like to see secured for the future. Of course there is not much that can be done to alter the present system of university education, even if this was desired, by legislation as there will be only two students out of a total of 50 governors on the board.

This position is important because it is an extension of the student voice in the life of the campus, and it is essential if anything is to be achieved for the student body as a whole that this voice be in harmony with the other areas of student political activity.

As a NUG rep for two years and as the only elected student senator I am familiar with the current academic issues within the administration which will be coming before the Board. While as Vice-President Non-Academic for the students Association I have studied in detail other aspects of administration policy.

There are three issues which I consider need strong student input:

a) the reformulation of the judicial system should contain iron clad guarantees that students will be treated fairly.

b) funds for bursaries should be increased

c) public transport should be improved and parking fees lowered.

My political style is open but low keyed. I am not interested in making the headlines. If you give me the responsibility to represent you on the B of G, I will participate fully and in conjunction with the various other elected students in the goal for a better university environment.

Bruce Cameron

This coming Wednesday and Thursday Carleton and St. Pats students will be given their first opportunity to elect two of their compatriots to Carleton's legal and financial governing body, the Board of Governors.

As in most recent elections on this campus there will inevitably be theissue of student apathy. If students do not come out and vote, whoever is elected will be faced with the rather agonising problem of Who do I represent?

Students might rightly ask, why should I vote? Consider for the moment the following projects and issues which will be dealt with by the Board in the coming year:

- Should the university help finance Radio Carleton and therefore enable the station to apply for an FM licence?
- To what extent should the university be involved in the financing of day-care facilities on campus and to what extent will control of this important service remain with parents and students?
- To what extent should the university be involved in running pubs on campus and how much control will remain with students?
- Will the university adopt a new judicial system that has proper respect for student's civil liberties or will the present system continue?

On these matters I am sure that the Board will be very interested in the reasoned arguments presented by the student members. Past experience has confirmed this.

Through my membership on student council from 1970 until last spring, Senate and any number of other committees, I feel that I can offer a strong and experienced voice on the Board of Governors.

Alexander Cullen

The Board of Governors election this Jan. 16 and 17 will mark the first time in the history of Carleton that students will be elected in a campus-wide election to the Board, and be able to get some input in the running of this university. This is very important, for to quote from my article on the Board of Governors in **The Charlatan (Nov. 16, 1973)** — "The Board of Governors is the very low-profile yet most powerful body which runs this campus. . . These are the people who arelegally accountable for the University and responsible for its financial integrity. This means that they can hire and fire the President and the Chancellor, set and approve the priorities of the University, and pass the budget. And they are quite the little brain trust — 30 people (Only three women) drawn from the very senior civil service, the upper echelons of business, and the senior faculty."

My job as student rep would be to make the workings and the setting of priorities of this University more visible to the student body, so we could see where we are going. As a member of Students' Council I could act as a liaison between the Board and Council, and use my position on the Board to explain student priorities on the development of the University, and on such issues as a permanent Pub licence, the Unicenter, the FM radio licence. I would work to make the student position on the Board permanent (from tthe Board's point of view this election is experimental — the term of office is to September only), so that students would be guaranteed representation.

The Board of Governors is far too powerful and isolated to operate without some kind of input from the people who use this University. What is needed is active student representation by people who are aware of the issues and who can be effective inputs. I can be an effective input if you vote for me.

George Hepburn

As I understand it,,the Board of Governors is the most important governing body at Carleton University. Roughly, it is in charge of financing, hiring and firing of staff, final decisions regarding the courses to be made, or unmade, available to the student body...the list could be much longer.

So what can one student do on a body of that nature, especially if the total student vote on the Board amounts to 2 out of 32? Moreover, what should a student do in such an organization?

Quite frankly, I don't know. And neither, I suspect, does the greatest part of the student body know. In that light, it hardly makes sense to make "campaign promises" of the usual sort. But I have a purpose in running - to satisfy my curiosity and yours about just what a student can and should do on the Board. I want to let you know who is pulling the ropes - with topical letters to Charlatan and a report on the nature and extent of power held by the Board, to be published sometime in March.

If you don't know who's in control and to what extent, and if you would like to know, vote Hepburn.

Doug Campbell

To be in love is a strange yet pleasant thing. I am in love with Mathematics and singing. I sing in a church choir and a school choir. and am playing the part of Sir Lancelot in a production of the musical "Camelot", to be presented in the spring. The third year of my Mathematics program has lifted me to new and greater peaks of excitement and joy! This love, however, is not a jealous one or narrow, and I would like to share it with the board. I would, by virtue of the "joie de vivre" I enjoy, be a force to enliven the sombre meetings of the Board of Governors. Allow me to present a brief resume of my qualifications:

1) I was second yr. representative for Math last year.
2) Science Faculty rep. on N.U.G. Co-ordinating Committee.
3) organised Math Dept. elections on behalf of Mr. Chris Haire.
4) I know great numbers of people.
5) I was a candidate for Senate last year; lost by less than "200" votes.

If elected, I will be very responsive to the whims and vagaries of Fate and my electorate and will leave no doughnut unturned in my search for government with levity. As I was saying to my good friend Mike the other day: "What this university needs is a good 5¢ politician!" He agreed with me. I am reminded of the phrase

Currite, currite, noctes equites,.. .
Horace

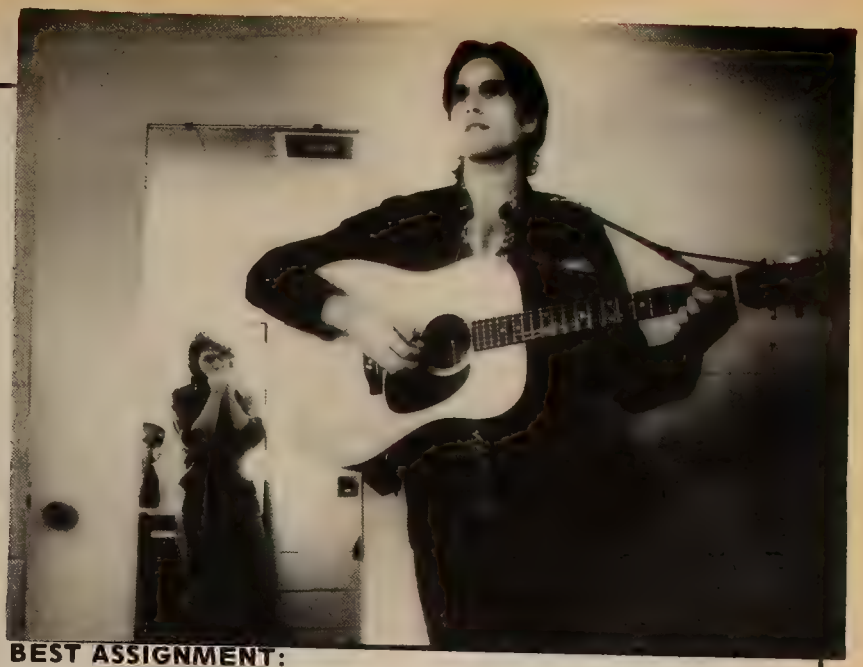
I think we would all do well to keep this in mind.

This ad sponsored by the Carleton University Students' Association and the Charlatan.

the winning prints:

the charlatan photo contest

Prizes have been awarded in the following categories:



BEST ASSIGNMENT:
David Rasmus' photo of Eric Anderson inside the NAC dressing room.



EST SELECTION FROM PHOTO ESSAYS ND BACK COVERS:
Rock Chan's shot of raindrops n a screen window.

MOST INNOVATIVE PHOTO:
E. Van Ingen's interpretation of Pandamonium.



Persons wishing to submit photos or carry out Charlatan assignments should drop by the Photo Editors' office, room 517A the Unicentre. The Charlatan is presently in need of a sports photographer for the second term. Remuneration will include the use of a camera and lenses throughout the term as well as free film and paper.

We are planning another Literary Supplement. Hand in poetry and short short stories into Room 517, the Unicentre



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The weatherman *promised* a gorgeous snowfall. You *promised* your guy to join in the fun. Now "that time" of the month has *promised* to ruin everything.

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This season, in addition to the large number who return to work year after year, the Data Centre will require an additional 2,100 new people. This type of work is ideally suited to the housewife and student.

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- $2.06 for General Duty Clerks

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- $2.36 for Assessing Clerks
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HOURS OF WORK CAN BE DAY, EVENING OR NIGHT

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Applicants must be at least 16 years of age at time of employment. A knowledge of either the English language OR the French language is required.

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APPOINTMENTS FOR TESTS ARE BEING MADE NOW. SIMPLY PHONE 998-8771 THIS WEEK AND ALL NEXT WEEK BETWEEN 8:30 a.m. and 10:00 p.m. IF YOU HAVE A SOCIAL INSURANCE NUMBER, HAVE IT READY WHEN YOU CALL.

Phone 998-8771 Competition No. 74-0-506



signid

Well, David Bowie's make-up secrets have at last been vividly revealed in the pages of Creem magazine, in a literal example of yellow jour-

Signe Hoffos

nalism. Not that it's likely to help much, for as commentor Lisa (born female) Robinson points out, David is indeed a classical beauty — a Lillie Langtry in his own time — and, besides, gets his make-up exclusively from this little shop he knows in, ah, India. I hear Mickey Finn imports his Geisha Powder from Japan, and carries around a French make-up artist, (ho-ho, wink-wink, nudge-nudge) to do the trick for him. These pop stars, you know, kids these days etc.

Nothing of course could outgross, financially and otherwise, Alice Cooper's Cadavre Look; yet it must be admitted, in his way, Alice really got the whole glamrock thing going over here — after the domestic horrors of Alice in Whiplash Mascara, how could North American audiences help but swoon for the glitzy imports like T. Rex and Bowie? But, whoops, it didn't stop there, for now our Marks are Marcs, our Ians Iains, and every Thom, Dicque and Hari is on the Lurex road to divine decadence.

Still, I must blushingly admit that I find the idea rather attractive; Joe Namath, eat your heart out — it's the New York Dolls for me. Perhaps it's the ultimate end of the Feminine Mystique: rather than abandoning cosmetics ourselves, we should instead . . . men . . . ? Well, maybe not. But still the idea of men in make-up is not so indecorous as the already battered male sensibility might first suppose, cowering in its remnant machisimo. The theory behind make-up, as every Beauty Editor knows, is not to obliterate but to enhance. And, believe me, there are a lot of men who could do with some enhancement. And how.

Growing a beard over a weak chin is a basic manifestation of this principle, but there male defenses end — nothing short of a violent mugging can do anything about odd noses, pale eyes, lumpish bone structure . . . except a little subtle cosmetic work. Well, then, consider the nature of the women you're trying to attract . . . if it is women you're trying to attract. (If it's men you're after, then you're probably clever enough about such things. Skip on to Mr. Right, next column.)

Women are trained from pink lace infancy to respect a slightly hysterical programme of personal hygiene that resembles nothing so much as an evening with Dr. Frankenstein. The idea is basically that all and various bits and parts should be rendered into their opposite form while maintaining a completely natural appearance that still suggests the estetician's savage charm. That is, the large nose should appear small, the small one, large — such that women eventually feel obliged to reduce, enlarge, curl, straighten, shadow, highlight, deodorize, perfume, beg, roll over and play dead. Hardly seems worth the effort for one whose toiletries consist of Gillette Foamy and the occasional shot of Mitchums. (Or, as the advertising counsel said, if it's such a good deodorant, why is he sleeping alone?)

After so much bodywork, women are paradoxically expected to delight in those furry, prickly, oddly scented social aberations, men. Most odd. Little wonder that sleek and slender, passionate in purple eyeshadow, Mick Jagger knocks 'em dead. That a television film of David B. can dash the hopes of a roomful of young men, as their ladyfriends swoon about the tube. Get out what you put into. (If you really want to keep your men humble, sisters, line your boudoir with posters of Bowie, Jagger, Bolan, Finn, Stewart — all sweet and glitzy.) It's the principle of the thing. Well, partially, anyway.

Now that aerosol groomers (hairspray) bronzers (foundation), chapstick (lipgloss) and colognes like Eau Sauvage (Diorella by any other name) are accepted, it may not be long before Playboy installs a Beauty Advisor ('The New Look for This Year's Harris Tweeds!' he'll suggest) and the sinks in the Men's are ringed with mascara stains. Don't scoff. All my men wear Mary Quant, every one of them.



right of way

Equilibrium (Deja-vu)

He rests his chin on the steering wheel and lazily observes the pedestrians who pass by in the

Randy Williams

world beyond the windshield: studies their features, anticipates their moods, wonders at their private realities. 'What are her thoughts, the attractive young woman with the firm, fluid walk. Who can she be thin' — his head jerks upright. "I know that face!" His left hand slams down on the door handle, jamming elbow against lock button; but the waves of breaking numbness cannot submerge the immediate and consuming need to make contact with that face.

He yanks himself out of the car; calls her name, "Carol Ann!" and it seems that every head but hers turns his way. In the rush of embarrassment he barely recognizes how frantic and irrational he has suddenly become. "Carol Ann!" Ah, now her eyes quizzically seek him out and, as they make contact, her mouth blossoms into a smile that becomes his name.

She moves toward him; he ducks back into the car, leans across the seat and opens the passenger door. She slips inside, arms around his neck; her laughing voice tingles in his ear. He brings her right hand to his mouth, kissing the palm; breathing deeply the smell of her arm, her shoulder, her neck. He slides his fingers through her hair and pulls gently back until he is looking directly into her face. The kiss is tender, her lips parting easily beneath his, but as he presses deeper her right hand begins to push against his chest forcing them apart.

Her shiny eyes are troubled; his eyes clench involuntarily as emotional time collapses and selfish illusion yields to substance. He draws her left hand from behind his head and silently appraises the large heavy ring with the slightly squared corners, tries to find words to break the awkward quiet but they catch in his paralyzed throat. Absently he pats her hand and feels the fool . . . always reaching for what could be; the last one to wave goodbye, always goodbye.

"What are you smiling about?"

"Myself. I think it's called chagrin."

Her voice becomes very soft. "I often wondered . . . I mean it seemed like you consigned me away."

"You knew how I felt and you didn't have to go but you wanted to. I knew it and decided that it wasn't worth it to fight you so I did, well what I did — look I'm sorry that this has turned into such a bummer. It's my own fault. I guess I live too much in a state of expectation."

She leans across and kisses his mouth, his cheek, his ear. "You're a beautiful person" she whispers.

He cannot watch her go; only feels her fingers brush across his lips. The door closes and he elevates his eyes to watch her fade into the crowd in his rear-view mirror, never looking back. Slowly he lays a damp cheek to rest on the steering wheel.



ombuds

If you have a complaint or grievance within or without the university write: The Ombudsman, 225 Paterson Hall, Carleton University OR call

Lance Clark & Jane Mingay

231-6717.

Please include your telephone number in case we require additional information. All letters will be answered and your name will be kept confidential unless you signify you wish to have it used.

I am a student at Ottawa U. who audited a first year math course at Carleton last summer. I wrote the final exam and I am sure that I got a passing grade on it. I have since found that credit for this course is transferable to Ottawa U. Is there any way that I can get a transcript of my mark?

Name Withheld by Request

It would be nice for all of us if this were possible because it would mean that we could audit all our courses and retroactively register for only the ones we pass. David Drake, the Special Student Advisor in the Registrar's office informs me that this is against university policy. In this case I think the policy is a fair one in view of the number of registered students who "pays their money and takes their chances."

I live in a co-op where we are having difficulty with our heating oil company. We are on a cash-paying system, which means that we don't always know when we are running out of fuel. A couple of times we have been out of fuel in the wee hours of the morning and consequently have had to pay $15 for a service call to keep us from freezing to death. Is there any way this situation can be remedied? Are there companies who will give contracts to students?

Arthur MacGregor

We called various heating oil companies in the city and here's what we came up with (thanks to Mike Cassidy for his assistance).

TEXACO — 31.8 cents/gallon and $10 for emergency calls

GULF — 29.5 cents/gallon

FRANCIS FUELS — 30.8 cents/gallon

SHELL — 28.6 cents/gallon

ESSO — 30.5 cents/gallon and $15 for emergency

The procedure for students getting contracts is fairly standard. All companies are interested in your financial reliability. Although people are not discriminated against according to what they do for a living, individual cases are looked at so that dependability can be determined. It helps if you have an income, and usually references and a backer are required.

Esso mentioned that most students have bank accounts at their schools and they judge financial status by this university account. We checked with the Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Bill Boyce to discover how Esso could go about obtaining this information. He said that Esso couldn't contact the Bank of Nova Scotia directly but that they operated through their own bank. There is an inter-bank arrangement to find out about people's account records. So you see, not even your bank account is sacred. There are paths open to large corporations which are trying to discover your financial situation. Companies say that there should be no problem obtaining a contract if you are a dependable sort who is financially stable. However, the final decision rests with them.

ADDRESS CHANGED?

Let your Faculty Registrar's Office know

We need your correct address to give you efficient service. If you have changed your address since registration and have not yet informed us, please come to your Faculty Registrar's Office or mail in the coupon below.

Name _____
Student Number _____
Faculty _____
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Wanted CUSA

A responsible person as Electoral Officer

length of appointment and honouraria negotiatable

Aplications with resume and referees should be submitted to the V.P. Non-Academic rm. 401 unicentre

Deadline for submissions is Wednesday 23rd Jan. on 5 p.m.



The staff and management of SAGA FOOD SERVICES would like to welcome back all carleton students for the second term.
We would also like to wish all our customers at Carleton a happy and prosperous New Year.
We will continue to serve you at our regular locations.

COMMONS CAFETERIA . . .	7:30-10:00 a.m.
(Mon. . . . Fri.	11:30 a.m. - 1:45 p.m.
	4:45 p.m. - 6:50 p.m.
Sat. . . . Sun.	11:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.
	5:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.)
SECOND LEVEL CAFETERIA . . .	
(Mon. . . . Fri.	11:00 a.m. - 6:45 p.m.)
SNACK BAR 1ST LEVEL . . .	
(Mon. . . . Fri.	7:30 a.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Sat. . . . Sun.	12:09 p.m. - 7:00 l.o.)
BREAD BIN	11:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
ST. PATS (Mon. Fri.	8:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

SNAK-PAK meal plans are still available at all our locations come in and ask us about them. As you have requested we will be having more special nights this term. WATCH FOR FURTHER ADVERTISEMENT.

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uliné, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 11

CUSA pub: with George Oliver, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
: TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with David Wiffen, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50 cents, Rooster's, Unicentre
forum: The Struggle for Socialism in the Indopakistan Subcontinent, 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor St, 232-2171
Registration taking place now for all winter term classes being offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop room 201 - 301, Unicentre
ballet: Royal Winnipeg Ballet in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht in the NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with the Ladder of Creation, noon, Tory Theatre
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterson

saturday 12

CUSA pub: with George Oliver, 8 p.m. - 1 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with David Wiffen, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht in the NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
ballet: Royal Winnipeg Ballet in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
Registration taking place now for all winter term classes being offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop, room 210-301, Unicentre.

sunday 13

film: Fun and Fancy Free, children's film series, noon 2, 4, p.m., Theatre B, Southam hall.
: Straw Dogs with Dustin Hoffman, 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., Theatre A, Southam Hall, 75¢
Final casting of Sock'n' Buskin production of Lady Windermere's Fan by Oscar Wilde, 1-4 p.m., 210 Res Commons, info. 231-6671
transcendental meditation: weekly meeting for meditators, 8 p.m., 212 Paterson
Registration taking place now for all winter term classes being offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop room 201-301, Unicentre
Peter Nero in the NAC Opera, 8:30

monday 14

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
Registration for all winter term classes being offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop Unicentre
film: Sir Kenneth Clark's civilization series continues with "The Light of Experience", 12:30 p.m., room 100, St. Pat's
: La Chinoise" (1967) de Jean Luc Godard 2, 8 p.m., 50¢, Auditorium, St. Pat's
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson
Auditions for a children's theatre production based on "Mary Moons" by James Thurber. 9 adult parts, 7-10 p.m., 210 Res Commons. info and scripts 231-6671

tuesday 15

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. — 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15-11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
Registration for all winter term classes offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop. room 201-301, Unicentre,
Sonny Terry & Brownie McGhee in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, NAC
film: Marx Brothers "A Day at the Races" and "Duck Soup", Theatre A, Southam Hall, from 5 p.m. continuous until midnight. sponsored by the Italian Club, members 50¢, others $1
Auditions continue for a children's theatre production based on "Many Moons" by James Thurber. 9 adult parts, 7-10 p.m., 210 Res Commons.

wednesday 16

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
prayer meeting: 12-1 p.m., 220 Paterson
lecture: "Le Francais du Quebec en l'An 2000" Prof Andre Dugas, 8 p.m. Tory Theatre
film: Citizen Kane with Orson Wells, 12:30, 4, 10 p.m., 50¢, Auditorium St. Pat's
Grease in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
Auditions continue for a children's theatre production based on "Many Moons" by James Thurber 9 adult parts, 7-10 p.m., 210 Res Commons. info and scripts 231-6671
Registration for all winter term classes offered by the Arts and Crafts Workshop room 201 - 301 Unicentre
transcendental meditation introductory lecture, room 356 Physics, 8 p.m.

thursday 17

CUSA pub: with Alabama, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house : with Tom See, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
Soapstone carving workshop: 7-9 p.m., 50¢, Arts and Crafts Workshop, room 201 Unicentre
Grease in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, NAC Theatre 8 p.m.

friday 18

CUSA pub: with Alabama, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
: TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Tom See, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
film: the "Ascent of Man" film series continues with World Within World, noon, Tory Theatre
Grease in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
forum: The Teachers Walk-Out, 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor St. 232-2171
On campus visit of Factory Mutual Engineering. Info, at Carleton Manpower Office, 5th Floor, Unicentre
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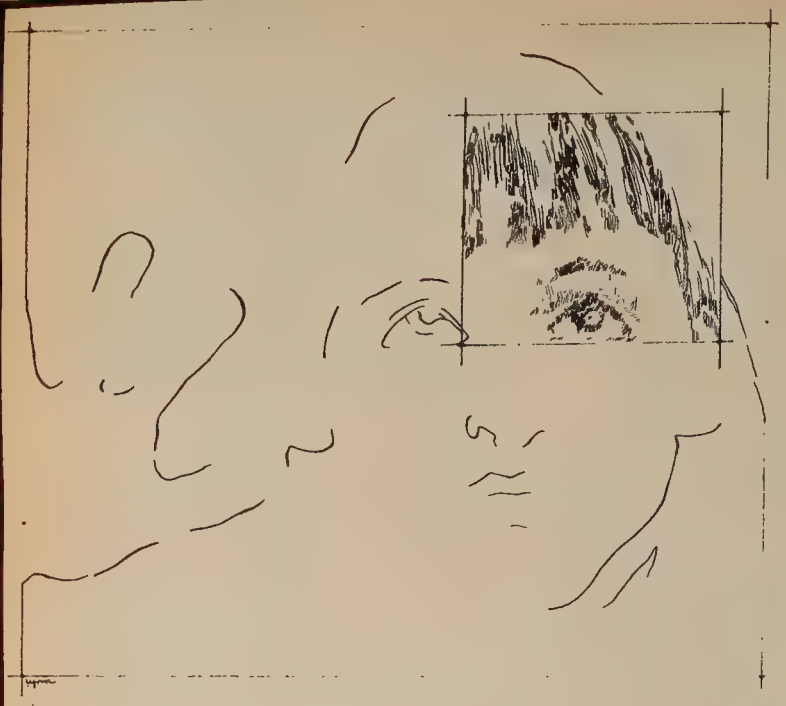


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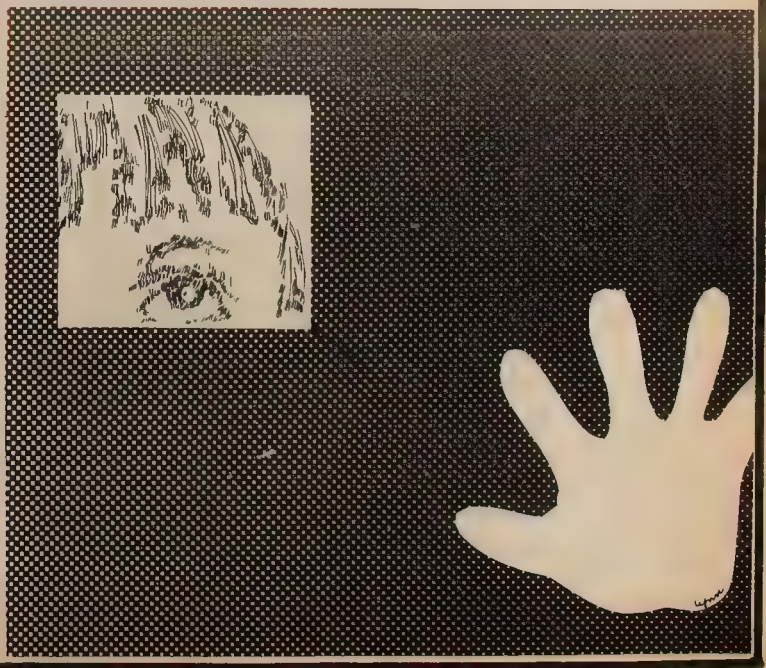


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en Lynn
ncept by Paul Couvrette



vegetarian goulash

A personal account by Daniel Acks

"Eat your vegetables, they are GOOD for you." is a familiar line to all who have gone through the horrible experience of having to finish all their brussel sprouts or kidney beans under pain of death, or worse.

Usually, this threat is imposed by a matronly woman, hawkishingly standing over you, as you unwillingly gobble down those "little green things."

If asked why they are good for you, an impotent answer would come thundering back: "BECAUSE THEY ARE VEGETABLES". This answer was usually sufficient, since it seemed so..so..right.

However, there is more to vegetables and food in general than most people are aware. I firmly believe in the old adage; "you are what you eat." This is not to say that if you devour potato chips and hot dogs,, you will turn into a frito called Oscar Meyer. But, your insides won't look much better and it will tell on you in future years.

You may be wondering what qualifications I have for dictating what is or isn't good for you. I have none, except for a passionate interest in health and nutrition. I have been a vegetarian for eight years, and my parents for close to twenty. We are not "health nuts," but have definite principles and rules of nutrition which we adhere to.

Since vegetarian eating is a subject I am most familiar with, a discussion of it is the natural course to follow.

First, I must impress the fact that vegetarianism is not for everybody, and I do not recommend it as the ultimate nutritional program to follow. Some meats can be excellent and I certainly advise people to continue eating them. However, if you are turned off by the idea of devouring the flesh of a fellow creature as I and my family are, then perhapsyou should examine vegetarianism as a viable alternative.

As I see it, there are basically two types of vegetarians, the strictly observant, and the practically observant. My family and I fall into the latter category. The difference is a matter of degree, since both groups do not eat meat, poultry, or fish of any variety. However, those who are strict adherents neither consume milk, eggs or most other dairy products.

Personally, I believe this is carrying things too far. As I said, my family and I are practical vegetarians. We drink milk (gallons) and eat eggs (tons), and so far a big foot has not stomped on us.

The rationale behind this is that eggs have potential life. Consequently those who eat them are destroying a fetus and a possible living being. Milk was originally meant for the calf, thus you drinking milk deprives a young cow of its nourishment since milk was originally meant for the calf.

Contrary to public opinion one does not need meat to supply a daily protein intake. By consuming adequate amounts of dairy products certain vegetable (lentils are terrific), peanuts and the butter thereof, you should have enough protein bursting through every bodily orifice.

When I tell most people I am a vegetarian, they immediately begin looking for my pillbox. In fact, they are surprised that I am not popping something every two minutes. I do not believe in taking nutritional supplements, however I do - in moderation. If this sounds a wee bit hypocritical, let me explain.



I would rather see all a person's nutrition come directly from the foods he eats. However, no matter what quantity of foods eaten, you generally will not receive adequate nutrition. Sure,,you may consume a hunk of liver at supper, thus supplying yourself with lots of protein, B vitamins, and iron. This is fine. However, the next thing you do is have a cup of coffee with white table sugar in it. This sugar destroys all the vitamins previously consumed. Thus, you will suffer from a nutritional loss.

Vitamin tablets supplement this loss and though I dislike taking them, as the doctor (or is it Kelloggs) says: YOU NEED YOUR VITAMINS.

Perhaps the best way to illustrate the above points, is to describe my nutritional habits. In the morning, I'll usually have some milk, cooked cereal or eggs and as much cheese and fruit as needed to round out the meal. I never eat lunch, since I find this one meal sufficient to carry me through a day. At night our family likes soup, fresh wheat bread, vegetable bakes, and the like. For dessert, unflavoured yogurt with perhaps some dried fruit mixed in. I supplement these meals with tablets of Vitamin E, A, D, B complex, C, and lastly lecithin. This substance helps dissolve and digest any fat as well as keep the cholesteral level low.

Now, you may be wondering - big shit! How is the above meal a nutritional wonderland?

The secret is to examine what I do not consume. For instance, white bread and processed cereals are taboo. All these foods supply are starch, sugar, and that dreaded word to the obese - calories. Though the cereal manufactures claim that they do enrich their products with thiamine, riboflavin, and niacin, the amount of starch and sugar consumed overrides any nutritional benefit derived from these substances.

Another taboo substance is ordinary candy or cake. These items again supply little more than calories, mostly in the form of sugar. If you eat plenty of fresh fruit, your sugar intake is adequate. Plus, you are consuming a fructose sugar, not a sucrose. The former supplys important minerals as well as a naturally sweet flavour. Sucrose provides calories and nothing else.

In regard to calorie intake, studies conducted have shown the average male in Canada consumes about of these little fellows. I personally have estimatzd my intake at about 2,000 a day - a substantially less amount. I am, therefore, not obese and many doctors have called me underweight.

Some meats can be excellent and I certainly advise people to continue eating them. However, if you are turned off by the idea of devouring the flesh of a fellow creature as my family and I are, then perhaps you should examine vegetarianism as a viable alternative.

Recently studies have shown the relationship between longevity and a restricted calorie intake.

In the American Journal or Clinical Nutrition for August 1972, an article cites various experts who state that a restricted caloric intake to a point which would be considered undernutrition by today's standards, lengthens life and makes us less susceptible to the diseases of ageing.

I could cite numerous examples of laboratory experiments made on rats, where those on a restricted caloric intake lived longer than those who ate at will. However, you may counter: "those are rats, not humans. I want tangible proof."

The best evidence I can offer comes from related studies done on certain sects of people in Ecuador, the Caucasus, and Hunza. All these people were nortoriously long living - the average age being 96. Many lived well over 100 and were still dancing and working up a storm.

Why is this so? With our modern western technology and medicine, certainly we should be the ones frugging around.

The study arrived at some interesting facts. For instance, upon examining the average diet of adults in Kashmir, it was found they consumed a significantly lower amount of calories, protein, fat, and carbohydrates then did the average American. More specifically, the analysis was as follows:

ADULT (Kashmir)
— 1,923 calories
— 50 grams of protein.
— 36 grams of fat.
Compare this to the average **American adult.**

— 3,300 calories
— 100 grams of protein
— 36 grams of fat
— 380 grams of carbohydrates

It was found that the average diet of the adults for the three regions studied, delayed the development of atherosclerosis. For you laymen, this is the fatty deterioration of the heart's arteries, caused by cholesterol.

Furthermore, and perhaps most significantly, these adults kept up their daily routine of work and exercise. They did not retire at the age of 65, as is the custom in our society. Notable among these cultures was a definite lack of stress or social tension that Western civilization is accustomed to.

These two factors, though not yet all that conclusive, may be much more important than a restricted caloric intake in terms of longevity. Much further evidence is needed before a definite statement on the reasons for a longer life is formulated.

So far, I have not referred to that "wonder" vitamin of them all - vitamin E. Usually, at the mention of it, connotations of sexual fortitude which would put Linda Lovelace to shame come to mind. The research on this vitamin is fairly recent and thus the reports available are not all conclusive. However, the studying that has been done have brought to light some remarkable effects derived from alpha tocopherol (name dropper).

Contrary to popular belief, vitamin E will not make you a walking stud. But, it does have some other important effects on the reproductive system. Dr. Evan Shute a pioneer researcher in Vitamin E reported in the January 1960 issue of the **Canadian Medical Journal,** that he had prevented the miscarriage of some 200 pregnant women with the treatment of vitamin E.

Further research has found that without adequate doses of A.T., during pregnancy, a blood disease known as hemolytic anemia fatal to premature infants, may result. Dr. Joshua Ritchie has cured this disease in many babies by applying 75 to 100 international units of vitamin E to their diet. It is curious to note that the disease was brought about in many instances by the standard hospital formula for newborns. This diet consisted of cow's milk and vegetable oil. Because it was high in unsaturated fats, it depleted the infant's supply of the vitamin bringing about the disease.

Perhaps the greatest effect of vitamin E is in the treatment of scars and wounds. There have been significant results in this field, notably documented by the Shutes and Adelle Davis, study, relating the success Vitamin E has had in correcting unsightly scar tissue caused from amputations, burns and various accidents.

One of the more remarkable cases cited by Dr. Shute concerns a six-year-old scalded by boiling water. After an unsuccessful skin grafting operation, the child's condition got worse. His wounds were open and badly infected. Dr. Shute treated the child with E ointment applied directly onto the skin. In addition the boy took 300 units of E orally each day. In 13 weeks the boy was entirely healed. New skin had replaced the scarred tissue, and no further skin grafting was necessary.

In contrast to this and other documentative evidence, the A.M.A. has continually refuted the claim that vitamin E has any curative powers. They have avoided official study into the subject and ignored Shute's claim to the validity and significance of the vitamin. I believe this has been total injustice to the public. For, if A.T. does work the wonders Davis, Shute and others say, an intensive study by the A.M.A. is vital to determine once and for all if the claims are justified.

Throughout this article, I have been discussing a topic which to some may be as interesting as a dead fish. However, the topic of nutrition should go beyond that of interest sake alone. A person's health is a necessity, whether one is concerned about it or not. The food you eat is the most logical and practical way of attaining a high level of nutritional fitness. In order to achieve this level, a careful selection of what you consume is required. Garbage foods will produce a body worth not much more and probably looking as bad.

This article, I hope, has sparked an interest and concern among some of you. If the editors will allow me, I shall insert a little plug. This is, to write me by way of The **Charlatan,** asking any questions you wish and your comments on the ideas I have set forth (I need a little ego boost).

Finally, always keep in mind that fine old saying, "You are what you eat," just in case the next time you look in the mirror and the reflection reminds you of a pretzel or hot dog, please remember: **I warned you!**

Daniel Acks is a resident vegetarian at Carleton University.









Graphics by Maureen Lynn

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IS THERE A NEED FOR A JUDICIAL SYSTEM AT CARLETON?

The university is more than a "community where knowledge is shared" — it's a system of rules and regulations about what you learn, where you learn, when you learn, how you learn, and sometimes how you learn. This university is a highly structured, regulated institution, and if you don't know their rules and your rights, you can end up trapped in a losing situation, and the Ombudsman can't always help.

Right now there is a Senate Committee examining the Judicial System at Carleton. They are looking into something, and going to be creating something that will affect you, and if you want to have a judicial system that will be fair and protect your interests, you'll have to give some input.

You should ask yourself the following questions:

1. Is there a need for a judicial system at Carleton?
2. If there is going to be one, who should make the rules?
3. Who will the rules be for?
4. What should they encompass — just library fines and parking, or essays and exams?
5. How should they be enforced and what will be the procedure of appeal?
6. Who will be judge, jury, prosecutor, defense?

If you've got any answers, opinions, beliefs, or whatever, please contact Prof. M. S. MacPhail, chairman of the committee (at the Senate office 913 Arts Tower), or Lance Clark, Ombudsman, (225 Patterson Hall), or your Student Council member (Student Council Offices, 401 Unicentre).

Your input is needed.

books

UNMASKING FREDERICK PHILIP GROVE



FPG: The European Years
Oberon $8.95

"The story of Grove's European years is not easily told; much of it is speculative, much obscure." In purely scholarly terms Douglas O. Spettigue has admirably fulfilled this self-imposed task and has made a significant and fascinating contribution to Grove research.

He is careful to avoid the sensational aspects of the Grove story and regrets that "Some of the renewed interest in the early life of F. P. Grove . . . seems to be due to a public feeling that it must be exciting and hopefully, shocking. It isn't. It is a sad story."

To summarize briefly: Spettigue discovers that Grove had falsified his original identity on emigrating from Germany to America in order to relieve himself of intolerable financial and emotional burdens. His original name was Felix Paul Greve. Hailing from poor peasant stock, Greve lived under the most strenuous conditions — both physically and psychologically — but managed to achieve an exceptional scholastic success even as a child. He went on to university but wasted his talents by indulging in a lavish life style far beyond his means. Spettigue suggests that Greve's irrational behavior may have been related to his unhappy childhood. His parents divorced when he was thirteen years old, and his mother, to whom he was devoted, died when he was still a youth.

As if to complicate his involvement in financial debt, Greve fled to Italy with another man's wife. He had failed miserably as a minor poet and had begun what was to become an almost interminable labour as a translator in order to support both himself and his woman. He worked at a feverish pitch and in seven years (1903-10) translated some 12,000 pages of English, French, Spanish and Sanscrit into German. In 1903 Greve was desperately in need of cash and resorted to fraud, for which he was sentenced to a 14 but finally despairing at the enormity of his debt (about $50,000), he feigned suicide and fled to America.

month prison term. During imprisonment and upon his release, Greve continued to do translations.

Spettigue unravels the terrific complexity of Greve's wandering European life by means of newspaper reports, a Gide-Greve interview as recorded by Andre Gide, Greve correspondence preserved in German Archives, and other miscellaneous documents. The author supports his closely argued narrative with evidence at every turn. Grove's first years in America constitute the only totally obscure part of his life. There can be no doubt about Spettigue's amazing discovery: the Greve-Grove handwriting corresponds perfectly. As a piece of scholarly research **FPG** is virtually unassailable.

However, many of Spettigue's observations are questionable. He speculates on the psychic make-up of Greve's personality, largely on the basis of Greve's own statements "which may or may not be true." Part of Spettigue's difficulty with his material — and it is of truly labyrinthine proportions — derives from Greve's disturbing, life-long habit of lying, and continually distorting the true facts of his own life. As Greve reveals in a conversation with Andre Gide: "I must warn you Monsieur Gide, that I am constantly telling lies . . ." Greve's lies are deliberate and compulsive.

According to Spettigue, Greve's purpose throughout the Gide interview "clearly was to win sympathy . . . to ingratiate himself with someone who would be of help to him in a material way."

Spettigue later observes that Greve's (and Grove's) need to lie, an integral aspect of his personality, is manifested in his interminable creation of masks or fictions, with which he hid from his real self. But what is the nature of this buried, and perhaps feared, self? Spettigue does not satisfactorily answer this question. He speculates, using extremely flimsy evidence, about the underlying motives which Greve may have entertained with respect to the Gide interview. In fact the climax of their interview — signalled by Greve's desire to say something which Gide, and Gide alone would understand — is never expressed, but fades away into utter oblivion. How do we know why Greve came to see Gide? How can we possibly know anything of his emotional temper during the few weeks prior to the interview, during the months spent in prison? From the evidence of the Gide interview it is just as likely that Greve was seeking — not the material ends Spettigue suggests — but simply Gide's understanding, and perhaps a better understanding of himself.

Such an understanding does not seem to have been achieved by either Greve, or by his other self, Grove. As Spettigue brilliantly illustrates, Grove carefully wove fragments of his past life into the web of his prose fictions, into his continually renewed self.

But as Spettigue points out, Grove's fictionalization of his past life was a disguised displacement of the truth, and was always coloured with exaggerations, tall tales. **In Search of Myself** was not honest revelation, but yet another step in Grove's attempt to hide behind a mask. "I have hidden myself fairly well." In discovering the double identities of F.P.G., Spettigue has not provided the perfect key to understanding Grove's work. On the contrary, he has raised some very disturbing questions.

Not least is the question of Grove's personality. Spettigue suggests that Grove reconciled his two selves in the end, that he saw his own life as a microcosm, an allegory of human history. If we are to accept Spettigue's version, however, it is not clear that Grove ever achieved anything like true self-understanding. Far from it, he seems to have suffered from a severe psychic illness while in Europe which affected his whole life. He never ceased to be haunted by that ghost, his past self.

Some of Greve's European writing, excerpts of which are translated by Spettigue in FPG, suggest that Greve may have suffered from hallucinations. In two different passages Greve describes encounters with the spectre of Oscar Wilde, the author he had patterned his life upon. On leaving prison Greve travelled to Sweden and wrote a picturesque article which concluded with a rather strange adventure. Spettigue paraphrased it this way: "He blunders into a swamp, leaps through it from birch clump to birch clump, and as he grows more frantic is pursued by an awful shape, (an embodiment of the fear of bears and wolves he has implied earlier?),that turns out, as he blunders onto the village road, to have been only his own shadow."

Spettigue seriously errs when he dismisses this as "rather adolescent." On the contrary, had Spettigue been familiar with Otto Rank's psychoanalytic study **The Double,** he would have recognized this episode to be a classic example of the double theme, where the double is an "independent and visible cleavage of the ego." Rank's interpretation of this theme is far too complex for discussion here, but that so much of Grove's early psychic history seems rooted in the archetypal patterns of the double is not surprising. Grove suffered from a seriously divided, if not a totally split, self. Whether or not Grove ever freed himself of the past which haunted him, whether or not he ever laid down his masks, is not known.

Marcus Waddington

THE ARTS

music

TWO SOLID HOURS

Stray Dog and Emerson, Lake & Palmer at the Montreal Forum Dec. 9, 1973

This otherwise excellent concert was marred by a technical oversight. The sound system was arranged so there were two groups of speakers — one on the two sides of the stage, and another at the far end of the Forum. Because of the size of the place, this meant that the music reached the audience in the stands from two places at two different times, causing a noticeable and highly annoying echo. The most aggravating fact about it was that the volume from the stage alone was quite sufficient, so that the other set of speakers wasn't even necessary.

This technical problem completely demolished the sound of Stray Dog, a group performing for the first time in Canada.

ELP fared much better soundwise because of their nearly-perfect live sound. They opened with **Hoedown,** Emerson's adaptation of part of Aaron Copeland's **Rodeo.** During the first half of the piece, the set of speakers at the far end of the Forum was not in operation, and the sound from the stage was perfectly balanced and crystal clear. Unfortunately, someone remembered to turn them on, and the echo returned.

The group next performed **Jerusalem** and **Tocatta,** the first two pieces on their excellent new album, "Brain Salad Surgery." In the last piece, a rearrangement of the fourth movement of the Piano Concerto no. 1 by the modern Argentinian composer Alfredo Ginastera, we were treated to a short drum solo on Carl Palmer's new Moog-synthesized, stainless steel drum set.

Then, announcing they would play something "you might remember," ELP launched into the suite **Tarkus** in its entirety. Another new song followed — a short number entitled **Benny the Bouncer.** This was about the only ELP piece that didn't quite work. Without the honky-tonk piano present on the album, much of the humour of the song was missing.

A roar of recognition greeted Emerson's piano introduction into the next piece, **Take a Pebble.** As usual, the group used it as a springboard for individual solos. Emerson's was a rippling piano improvisation that demonstrated still again his total mastery of keyboards. He was obviously enjoying himself.

The highlight of the evening followed with the three-movement **Karn Evil 9** from the new album. This is undoubtably the most ambitious thematic composition ELP have ever created. Peter Sinfield of King Crimson fame helped with the lyrics. In a recent issue of Circus Magazine Emerson described the piece thus: "Karn-Evil is a place. Everything is heading for that place unless something is done about it. It's about something gone out of control, which, in 'Karn-Evil' happens to be a computer. It's something that affects everybody." Live, the composition came across very well. An extremely dramatic drum solo from Carl Palmer, culminating in he and his entire drum set rotating around on a specially-built platform, brought everyone to their feet in the first movement. According to Emerson, the last movement traces history from the birth of Man to the birth of computers. At the very end, his enormous new custom-built polyphonic Moog synthesizer was swung around to face the audience. Set on automatic, with lights flashing and smoke rising from it, it repeated a melody over and over, louder and louder, faster and faster, until with a blinding flash it appeared to explode. Emerson, Lake and Palmer, appearing in the spotlight at the other end of the stage, waved goodbye and left. The audience, screaming for more, finally brought them back for an abbreviated version of **Pictures at an Exhibition** as an encore, complete with Emerson's usual organ-abusing routine. In all, ELP had played for something over two solid hours.

David Miller

books

ONANISM FROM THE ORACLE

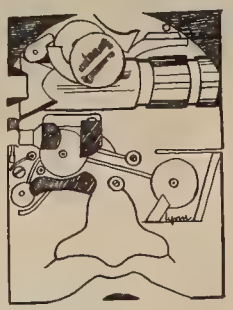
Deeper Into Movies by Pauline Kael Little, Brown and Co. $3.95

There is an enormous conceit behind the publication of a collection of film criticism, to presume that criticism is worth reading in itself, dissociated from the immediacy of the film viewing. Taunting the natural temporal compatability of film and film criticism is a practice exclusive to the likes of the late James Agee, John Simon and of course, that oracle of celluloid wisdom, Pauline Kael.

Kael is a mass movie critic, one of the most celebrated, a force that can bend and shape the commercial outcome of a film — witness the "Last Tango in Paris" media attention, made possible only after Kael's alchemy transformed Bertolucci's lead into pure box-office gold. Pauline Kael is an event, one so incandescent as to often obscure the actual film she is expounding on. As an event she can successfully publish her critiques every four years or so — her recent garland, **Deeper Into Movies** covers criticism in the New Yorker Magazine from September 1969 to March 1972. It may just be her best collection yet, in the representational sense — her worst, most weary and her best, most astute.

Included are all of her recent critical gems: Straw Dogs ("Peckinpah's Obsession"), Dirty Harry ("Saint Cop"), A Clockwork Orange ("Stanley Strangelove"), The French Connection ("Urban Gothic").

Kael's ability as a writer is a constant and her popular critical edge is geared to a literate mass. She almost exclusively discusses theme, writing film technique off in a few sentences: her critical sensibility doesn't seem to place much significance on film form. This is probably the source of her celebrity if one can assume that the most popular manifestation of the filmic arts



is the fiction film. It is this obsessive, yet engrossing talent for paraphrasing a film's narrative where lies Pauline Kael's worth as a critic.

She maintains an unfailing loyalty to the literal nature of fiction film: the script and its literary source are integral to a film's excellence. Writing on A Clockwork Orange: "The movie follows the Anthony Burgess novel so closely that the book might have served as the script . . ." Writing on Little Murders: "Jules Feiffers' 1967 play Little Murders was a wisp of a satirical comedy about living between assassinations — on the national level and on the level of local snipers. The movie version which he also wrote, has lost the play's bit of dramatic logic and become rather gross." She writes as if film is merely a supplementary art, a complex elaboration of the simple form of literature.

Out of this literal approach to narrative film comes a picayune preoccupation with fact, an attitude somewhat out of touch with film's fantastic nature. She points out things like:

"Themany-sided evil one has an impressive arsenal that includes a high-powered rifle and a machine gun. But the movie raises no question about how he was able to purchase these weapons." (Dirty Harry)

"The movie never explains how he and his Lolita wife got together." (Straw Dogs).

Neither of these two points has any important bearing on the two films she is discussing. The tendency not to take a film as it is but rather to link it with various externalities unjustly belittles film as a unique artistic effort.

Related to this mania for anchoring film to reality is an ever-present moral rhetoric in Kael's writing:

"Dirty Harry is a deeply immoral movie."

"And this is the stupidity and moral corruption of Straw Dogs. It may be necessary to be violent in order to defend your home and your principles; but Peckinpah-Patton thinks that's what makes a man a man."

The French Connection "presents him as the most ruthless lawless of characters and yet — here is where the basic amorality comes through — shows that this is the kind of man it takes to get the job done."

Hampering a film with a universal morality doesn't help the viewer to understand its quiddity as a mythical medium. Perhaps this sort of aesthetic is inevitable when the critic overwhelms the criticized, creating an omnipotent goddess-critic who more often than not takes the reader deeper into her own psyche, instead of deeper into movies.

James Orr

LOVE LOST AND YOUTH FADING: GOOD READING

Inside Shadows, by D. M. Clark McClelland & Stewart

Inside Shadows, a first novel by D. M. Clark, deals with a man looking into the abyss of his life from middle-age. Dreams unfulfilled, time wasted, love lost, youth fading. These are the ingredients of Clark's work.

But haven't we seen all this before? John Casavettes in his films **Faces** and **Husbands** seems almost fixated with the individual at middle-age who wakes up one morning, trapped and alone in a life he can't explain or justify.

Joni Mitchell's song 'The Last Time I Saw Richard' on the **Blue** album offers a beautiful summary of this feeling in the lines:

"Richard got married to a figure skater,/and he bought her a dishwasher and a coffee percolator/and he drinks at home now most nights with the TV on/and all the house lights left up bright."

Steinbeck's novel **Winter of Our Discontent** is yet another treatment of this situation.

Nevertheless, we cannot fault Clark because "it's been done before." His treatment is original, gripping and sensitive. It has been suggested that a writer's first novel is often autobiographical and Clark appears to be no exception to this dictum. He really hangs his soul out on the page. But the result is neither banal, trite or self-indulgent. The last is the greatest pitfall with this type of material.

He writes in a terse, almost cryptic style that reflects a discipline and precision often lacking in many so-called creative imaginations. The novel itself is only 106 pages but covers so much that one sees potential short stories or film scripts in certain chapters.

It begins with a boy growing up on a poor isolated farm and struggling with the realization he must leave or certainly go insane. His parents are insensitive to all this of course, which makes the inevitable break even more traumatic. The scars of this first voyage from innocence to experience are deepened by his father's suicide, years after he has left the farm.

The boy's fantasy of becoming a painter fades; a first marriage is now "like a dream." We now find him remarried with two children, working in his mother-in-law's jewelry store in the small town close to the farm where he was raised.

All this is reflected on a hunting trip. The man becomes lost, and confronts the reality of his own death. We struggle with him through the cold winter woods as he attempts to save himself physically as well as spiritually.

Nature and winter play a big part in Clark's work. It is obvious he has spent a fair amount of time climbing mountains and tramping through the wilderness which he cherishes like an old friend, perhaps his only friend.

On another level it is tempting to label this book as simply one more contribution to the steadily increasing volume of contemporary Canadian literature about aging losers who never seem to grab hold of their lives.

This might be valid. But Clark has managed to pull it off due to a craftmanship in story-telling and a firm understanding of the idea that art is knowing what to leave out as well as what to put in.

Bill Fitzpatrick



See this fine and sensitive picture of Murray McLauchlan in vacant/pensive mood, good enough to be included in Annie Leibowitz' Shooting Stars collection? Yes? Normally this would have been used with a revealing insightful interview but something not-so-funny happened to the Ampex tape recorder loaned by the School of Journalism. Put your money in Phillips or Sony, sonny. Anyway Murray did a good job at the Arts Centre December 7th, you know it if you were there and if you weren't listen to his Day to Day Dust and hear new proof of his old talent.

books

Image Nation Twelve/The Phenomena of Vision
Coach House Press $2.00

A photographer attempting to analyze abstract photography is like a virgin trying to judge lovemaking. Neither knows exactly what criteria are valid, yet both know the art has its merits.

Phenomena of Vision is the twelfth in a series of books entitled **Image Nation.** The series focuses on young Canadian photographers, with **Phenomena** centered on natives of Toronto.

Technically the book is a fine medium. To one who has had to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous newsprint, the reproduction is outstanding. Much of the color work, however, comes off a little flat.

Phenomena is basically a vehicle for conceptual and experimental photography. One's response to the book depends largely on one's sense of aesthetics and one's appreciation of the media. In other words, you can't be "right" or "wrong" in your reaction.

Personally, I feel the power of an image is in the emotional response and the intellectual stimulation it elicits, regardless of whether it summons pleasure or pain, euphoria or disgust.

The book includes a number of very strong prints. A three-part series by Barbara Astman makes a powerful statement, although the images are of the "deja vu" variety. Two frightening Xerox photographs by Flavio Bell prove that a nickel still goes a long way for the mentally resourceful. In my opinion, perhaps the most outstanding print is one by Angela Nori, a striking photograph in which light flows from the naked subject's face, seemingly in defiance of the laws of visual perception. It is both technically and conceptually innovative.

Narcissistic editing does pose a problem at times. To say the least, the book is overly navel-conscious: self portraits, full frame printing (to establish the photographer's presence). The recurring work of the "mother of image" fanatics (the television set) is excusable to an extent because of the status of the medium.

Photography as an art form is in the midst of a rough adolescence, what with the visual mass media producing near-lethal image pollution (causing a public less appreciative of the static image) and societal affluence glutting the field with hordes of Nikon-equipped "drugstore photographers," transforming the medium into deadening pop art.

Nevertheless, **Phenomena,** unlike many overly serious artistic efforts has a sense of humour. Tongue-in-cheek photos are directed against the art of photography and perhaps even at **Phenomena** itself. A "black and white" photo by editor David Hlynsky, complete with labels indicating the colors of his still life, is high camp indeed. A similar attempt by Hlynsky in the same issue seems trite and ambiguous however.

Perhaps the greatest disappointment in the book, and for that matter the **Image** series itself, is the "force-fitted" inclusion of mediocre work by such notables as Pamela Harris and Michael Snow. Undoubtedly theme has been sacrificed for prestige, raising the question of whether Coach House is directed towards developing culture or coinage.

Phenomena is a book of photographs produced by artists. It can be a rewarding experience for those who take the time to appreciate conceptual genius. A book of pretty pictures it is not. The phenomena of vision is a vast new frontier; **Phenomena of Vision** one of its pioneers.

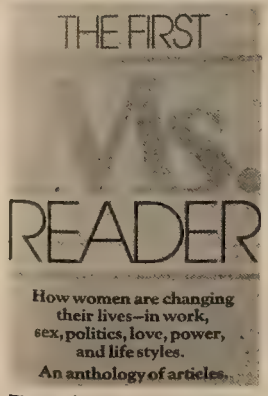
Paul Couvrette

ASSIGNMENT TORONTO: PROPHETS OR PROFI_ ?



Photo by Nori

THE FIRST MS. READER: NEW HOPE FOR PUFF, JANE AND SALLY



The First Ms. Reader edited by Francine Klagsbrun
Warner Paperbacks $1.50

The First Ms Reader is an anthology of articles originally published in Ms. Magazine, the American feminist publication. The Reader was published in response to an overwhelming demand by readers of that magazine for reprints of its early articles. The initial issue of Ms. appeared in spring 1972.

The first issue was a large one, designed to remain on newstands as an experiment, as specialized publication. The supply of the magazine lasted eight days, though the 300,000 issues printed were supposed to last eight weeks. Since issues began selling for $25 on a black market, the publishers' alternative was to reprint a collection of articles at a reasonable price.

The result is the First Ms. Reader, a populist book, written of, by, and for the people, most of whom are women. It's divided into eight sections which first introduce the topic of feminism, then relates it to the world, moves on to specifics like sexual freedom and biology vs. destiny, then into examples of success in "humanized" living, and finally a section called "Women, Lost and Found". The book is worth reading, if only to get to the final section.

The final article, an interview with Simone De Beauvoir, illuminates a great deal of the motivation behind the highly politicised attitudes found between Gloria Steinem's introductory article and De Beauvoir's commitment to "new" or radical feminism.

Steinem: "I have met brave women who are exploring the outer edge of human possibility, with no history to guide them, and with a courage to make themselves vulnerable that I find moving beyond words".

This seems like pretty ethereal stuff until one wades through the facts of the book, like the article "Welfare is a Women's Issue" and self help contributions to the section titled "Dealing With The World". Political action rather than history is the key to the operation of the Reader and its purpose.

By the time one reaches the De Beauvoir article (actually it's an interview), what De Beauvoirsays is perfect sense, in view of the Reader's information. She says that socialism, once considered as the means of female liberation has failed and that American feminism — radical feminism — holds the answer: "The new feminism is radical. It reiterates the 1968 (French socialist) slogan — change life today; don't gamble on the future; act now."

There is more fact than fancy in this attitude. Personal liberation is of little use to people who have no legislative means of determing their lives Rhythmdid not get the vote for American blacks, and a pretty new dress is no consolation for a low-paying job. If one is not part of the world, i.e. the working world, one does not exist. Fact. Because, no matter what the alternatives, unless one is part of the effective system, one cannot either affect it or benefit from it.

By the same token, if the system does not cater to the people who are a part of it, the system suffers. Dr. Estelle Ramsay gives a delightful example of this in her article "Men's Monthly Cycles". The Omi Railway Company of Japan worked out its drivers' schedules according to each man's monthly cycle, avoiding each man's low period. The company cut its accidents by one-third.

There are other and more serious facts in the Reader, but they are too numerous to mention here.

There are some important points to consider in reading the book. First, it is populist. Its premise is people. This eliminates all possibility of seeming "anti-men".

Secondly, the book brings politics to bear on seemingly, non-political issues like living and breathing and liking oneself. This is, again, because the book is populist. It is also because history and tradition have overlooked, or distorted these simple conditions to the point that politics is, in many case, the only means of reinstating a workable balance to facilitate the simple getting on with life. This is not as naive as it may seem because the Ms. Reader considers life as it is now, not as a future possibility.

At any rate, the Reader has, as it states in its introduction, "a mind of its own". This "mind" is both personal and political. It is also American, populist, and feminist. In many cases, situations in the reader are peculiar to the American experience and seem foreign to the un-American eye. But they still provide interesting examples of the positive effects of action. As Gertrude Stein said, the only way to get knowledge is in the getting. The First Ms. Reader is getting somewhere.

Lesley Black



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SPORTS

Ravens top Cats 6-3 in penalty filled contest

Brian Gravelle

The Carleton Ravens defeated the Algonquin Cats 6-3 in an out of conference OUAA hockey match at the Nepean Sportsplex Tuesday night. The game ought to be called a comedy of errors rather than a hockey game as both clubs beat a steady path to the penalty box, and threw hockey aside.

Referee H. Seguin handed out 26 minor penalties plus three game misconducts in the fiasco which saw rookie Shaun Wight lead the Ravens to their fifth win of the season with two goals. Randy McCann, Dave Smith, Claudio Masciulli, and Roger Smith added singles while for Algonquin, Brian Delfino, Doug Millar, and Garth Rogers each scored once.

The game was but 50 seconds old when the first of several fights during the evening broke out. Raven defenceman Alan Jones and Algonquin's Roger McNabb were given five minute fighting majors plus the automatic game misconducts as stipulated in the OUAA rules. Before the period ended, nine more minor penalties were called with Carleton o the receiving end of six of those calls.

Even with this disadvantage, Carleton held a 3-1 lead at the end of the period. Raven centre Randy McCann converted Wayne Rahm's pass out from the corner for the opening goal at 4:33. Dave Smith followed that up with a short-handed goal at 8:52 and Carleton led 2-0.

The Cat's Doug Millar scored a minute later on the power play and Wight, with his first of two at 14:18 closed out the scoring for the period.

The middle stanza once again saw both teams taking runs at each other with reckless abandon; the puck seemed secondary. Three goals did somehow manage to find their way up to the scoreboard though with the Ravens' Roger Smith and the Cats' Delfino trading markers in the first five minutes. Little Claudio Masciulli got his first goal of the season on a deflection of Ted Grant's point shot and Carleton left the ice with a 5-2 lead.

The final twenty minutes were much the same with a lot of hacky play left to account for the last two goals of the game by Wight for Carleton and Rogers for the Cats.

In all, the Ravens outshot the Cats 40-15 but it was the Algonquin crew leading the way in the "wood-chopping" department with at least four or five broken pieces of timber.

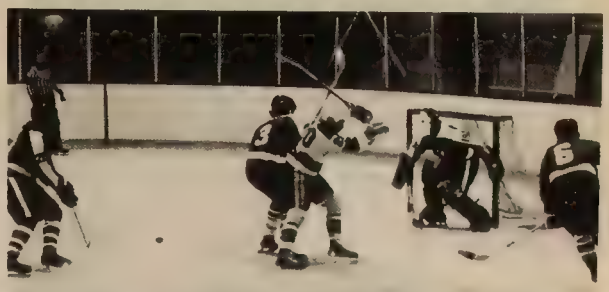
From the opening faceoff, Algonquin tried to establish a rough-house style of play in much the same way as the last meeting between the clubs in which Carleton turned the Cats aside 11-2. Led by the antics of John Patrick on the defense, the Cats clutched, grabbed, and generally slashed at the Ravens.

The Ravens, for the most part, kept their cool but in the game of hockey, a player can only put up with cheap shots and dirty play for only so long before he starts to retaliate. Such was the case of the Ravens Tuesday night as they started to fight fire with fire.

As a result, wherever a fan looked out on the ice, there was usually two or three players continually pushing, shoving and cruising the ice with elbows high.

Referee Seguin didn't help matters much with his poor officiating performance. Instead of stepping in early to cool things down, Seguin let everything ride and worse turned to worse. Some of the penalty calls during the night were clearly attempts to balance a bad call previously.

with the win as the Ravens equaled their win output for all of last year. Their record now stands 5 wins, 7 losses and 1 tie in 13 games. Carmine Crocco is the leading scorer with 4 goals and 11 assists for 15 points. Wayne Rahm and Dave Smith are second with 14 points. Rookie Shaun W ight leads in goals scored with 7



Georgia Clarke



Georgia Clarke

Raven coach Bryan Kealey had a few words to say about the contest. "We found it quite a frustrating experience... . .," he said. The coach wanted to use all of his players as it was only exhibition, but because of the course the game followed, he was forced to play only the first stringers.

At any rate, Kealey was pleased

and Crocco is the leader in assists with 11.

The Ravens hit the road this weekend with games in Guelph and Toronto Varsity. The next home action is at the Sportsplex Saturday January 26th with the visitors being the Ryerson Rams. Game time will be 7:00 p.m.

sports in brief, curlers sweep tomorrow

There will be a meeting for all girls interested in playing hockey in an intramural league this Monday, Jan.14th at 4:30 p.m. The meeting will convene at the gymnasium. If you are unable to attend or would like further information — call the Athletic Dept. at 231-2646. Teams will be organized and the hockey action will commence the following Monday (January 21) on the rink behind the Gym.

Attention Women Faculty & Staff — Fitness classes start Monday, January 14th at 12:30 in the Combatives Room (at the gymnasium). Anyone wishing further details is asked to call Athletics, at 231-2646.

WOMEN'S VARSITY CURLING TEAM

This Saturday, January 12th, the Robins will play their first exhibition games of the New Year at Rockcliffe. Their first match is at 12:00 noon.

The team which is coached by Muriel Winters, is composed of five girls, all of whom have curled in other parts of Canada. All the girls, at one time or another have represented their respective high schools or Universities in competitive play.

Mary Kay Mitchell is the team's skip and is in her 3rd season with the Varsity team. In 1970 Mary curled with her team from Thunder Bay and represented the city in the North Western Ontario Games, which the team won.

Gail Lacroix, according to her coach, finds curling second nature. She too has had much experience in competitive play: she skipped a rink from Southern Ontario, winning the championship for her high school.

Frances Reynolds, who plays second position on the team, has been in many Bonspiels, although this is only her third year of curling.

Kristine Swaren is the lead and is a very accomplished player.

Bhavna Valia is the fifth member of the team.

tuck shop has new number

In its move to the new Athletics Facility in late December, the Tuckshop in the Gymnasium has had its telephone number changed to 231-5655. All squash bookings and related telephone calls will be handled at this telephone number as of November 30th, 1973. The gymnasium will continue to open at 10:00 a.m. and accept bookings at this time.

men's interfac b-ball underway

The interfaculty basketball schedule commenced Wednesday, November 28th with teams from St. Pats, Arts, Residence, Science and Engineering competing.

The games are one hour in duration and are scheduled for full court play. The competition should be at a high level since each faculty has four years from which to choose its players.

St. Pat's College appears to be the class of the new league with Ray Gowling as head coach and Grant Jahnke as general manager. They lost a tight game to the Raven's Junior Varsity Squad 39-38 on November 20th and as a result have gone on a tour of high schools to improve upon their team play. They are led by centre Denis McKernan and forward Eric Murphy the former playing coach who has been instrumental in selecting players for the team.

The other faculties haven't organized their teams as well but interest has been high, especially now that players can play intramural basketball even if they play interfaculty basketball. The concept of good officiating and full court play has brought many of the better players forward who look forward to a high level of competition.

Teams are still being organized and if you have any questions the following representatives should be contacted.

RESIDENCE — Tom Colangelo at 737-0681.

SCIENCE — Ted Jones at 731-5284; Rich Moore at 231-2630.

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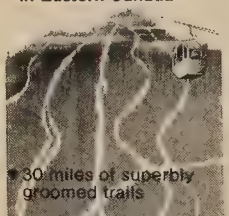
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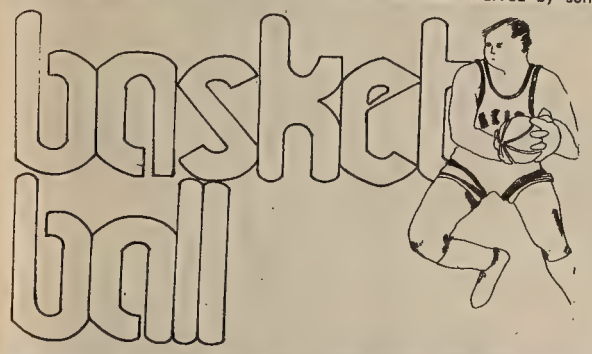
Ottawa U. repeats as tournament champions

Ron Roberts

The Ottawa GeeGees needed all their magic to repeat as winners of the 22nd Annual Carleton Invitational Basketball Tournament, by shading Halifax's Dalhousie University Tigers 77-75.

Ottawa who lacked any semblance of a team that should be ranked No.7 needed a similar effort to dispose of a decidely undermanned but determined Sir George squad 105-99. Dalhousie earned the right to advance by disposing of Carleton the host university 75-57 in a sloppy affair.

In the Consolation Final Sir George's experience won out over Carleton's aggressiveness as they posted a 102-85 victory.



SEMI-FINALS OTTAWA 105 SIR GEORGE 99

Despite being with the services of Eddie Fields their No.2 scorer out with an illness, plus three other members, the Georgians had Ottawa in trouble with a 52-49 half time lead. However Sir George who only used six players the whole game went into a zone defence, which Ottawa picked apart to grab a 13 pt lead. From that point they coasted to victory.

Tom Brethel led Sir George with 34 points including one at the buzzer, while Zan Pelzer backed him up with 22. Other men to hit double figures were Charlie Chambers with 17 and Norman Einhelber who did a fine job subbing for Randy Philips when the latter fouled out, with 11.

Merv Sabey and John Plaskacz were the one-two punch for Ottawa scoring 23 and 22 points respectfully while Pat Woodburn, Dave Cronin and John Huff with 12 and Todd Plaskacz with 10 completed their scoring.

DALHOUSIE 75 CARLETON 57

Carleton had an early chance to blow Dalhousie off the court as they were unable to score more than two baskets for the first 10 minutes. However Carleton proved to be just as equal to the occasion and continued this play with bad passes, poor ball handling, and inept shooting, particularly in the second half.

Don Robertson led a well-balanced Dalhousie attack with 12 points while Dave Harris and Bill Burns scored 10. Paul Armstrong led the loses with 15 points while Carl Mitchell had 12.

FINAL — OTTAWA 77 DALHOUSIE 75

The final was marred by some questionable calls against Dalhousie which could have given them the championship over Ottawa, particularly near the end of the game but also during the second half. The Tigers after their mediocre showing against Carleton had Ottawa underestimating them and roared to a quick 46-35 lead as taking the boards away from the opposition and Dave Harris with 13 points and Don Robertson with 12 gave Dalhousie a fast lead which should have been insurmountable.

Ottawa realizing their opposition was no pushover came out fired up for the second half. Dalhousie on the other hand wee more content to try and protect their lead rather than add to it. Because of this some hot Ottawa shooting plus some costly Dalhousie foul allowed Ottawa to chip away at the lead and gain a seven point lead. Dalhousie made their final comeback and closed the margin to one point, but a Merv Sabey foul shot plus a few Dalhousie infractions allowed the GeeGees to hang on and win 77-75.

Merv Sabey was high man for Ottawa with 18 points while Dave Cronin with 16, John Plaskacz with 15 and Todd Plaskacz with 10 were the other players to hit double figures.

Don Robertson continued his hot pace for Dalhousie finishing with 20 points while Dave Harris with 17 and Bill Burns with 15 were the other men to provide Dalhousie with their near upset.

CONSOLATION FINAL — SIR GEORGE 102 CARLETON 85

Carleton played by far their best game of the year, and only Sir George's experience proved to be the factor in overcoming Carleton. Tom Brethel with 18 points, 13 rebounds and 12 assists to go along with his equally fantastic effort against Ottawa dominated for Sir George. Because of this he was voted MVP of the tournament.

Leading the scoring for the Georgians was Zan Pelzer with 22 while Randy Philips' 19 points, Charlie Chambers 18 points and John Zukauskas 11 points completed the scoring. Jon Love got untracked to lead Carleton with 28 points while the ever-improving Carl Mitchell backed him up with 18. Other scorers wee Graham Haig with 13, Drew Love with 12 and Paul Armstrong with 10.

ST. PIUS WINS HIGH SCHOOL DIVISION

In the High School section St. Pius with some strong aggressive play upended Glebe 56-46 and became the first Carleton board High School to win the High School section.

TWO BIG GAMES

The following two games are a necessity for the b'ballers if they hope to make the playoffs. On Saturday Jan.12 at the Ravens Nest at 8:15 they face the York Yeomen. The other major team Ravens have to face is Queen's on Tuesday at 8:15 in the Carleton gym.

fencers place third in first meeting

In early December the first important meeting for the men's fencing teams was held. Carleton placed third overall behind RMC and U of T., though it had won the Queens' Invitational the year before.

This performance though it looks like a setback is in fact very encouraging. despite the fact that no food or hotel expenses were paid most club members agreed to participate in order to gain experience. They could only fence in one weapon due toa new rule made up specifically it seems against Carleton (last year its' good fencers would fence in two or three weapons).

The girls' team was composed of four beginners who finished fourth out of five beating Trent.

There were two foil teams for the boys. Three beginners were put together in one team and they only got one victory

The first team went all the way to win easily. Gerry Wall, Ben Joyce and Mike Elliot did not give a chance to the York star "Ravioli" Lavorado, beating him three times by 5-1. Mike is going to London for a two-week training camp while Ben Joyce, 1973 OUAA epee champion, seems to have switched back to foil.

The epee team won one match and lost two. Epee is still the weakest weapon for Carleton, but the epeists have one year of experience and should start to produce soon.

The sabre team was without two of its three full time members, Perry Stevens was ill while Marc Lavoie was in Austria fencing for a national team. Down there, he won his first poule and then missed the quarter-finals by two hits. Left alone Alain Parvu got good help from two beginners who collected together three victories out of fourteen bouts.

All four teams are seeking revenge and Carleton students will be able to witness when CUFC hosts its own invitational in the Ravens Nest Saturday and Sunday the 26th and 27th of January.

Robins face uphill battle to playoff spot

Valerie Hughes

With half the season over, the Women's Varsity Basketball team faces a hard uphill battle to capture the 4th and final playoff spot in the east division league.

At the moment the Robins are holding down fifth place in the standings, with a 1 win, 3 losses record. The team has accomplished much since the season began. Coach Linda Stewart has worked the team consistently on a man-to-man defence. This strategy has paid substantial dividends in terms of the team's all-round hustle. In the East Division League the Carleton Robins are second in terms of points scored.

The Robins possess a well-balanced composite of individual experience and talent. There are six vets and six rookies. Since the start of the year there have been a couple of changes in the roster. Two first year girls, Karen Archibald and Linda Holmes, have been added. Linda had been sidelined with two broken feet since August and just started working out with the team in December. Karen previously attended Lakehead U; she has a good 'outside' shot, but has to date seen limited floor time.

A couple of other rookies who have certainly proved their worth are Nancy Gilchrist and Mary Shamus. They both have seen a lot of playing time. Coach Stewart is confident their fine performance will continue. Nancy is 5'11½" and a Lisgar Collegiate graduate. Besides being the leading rebounder on the team, she also has accounted for an unbelievable 26 out of 27 points scored by all the rookies during the first half of the season.

Mary, who hails from Blind River (N. Ont.), plays a good aggressive-type of game. As a forward, she has been successful at intimidating her opposition and forcing innumerable jump balls.

The last two rookies to be observed are Joanne Kerr, a second year Honours Journalism student, and Q-year science girl — Nicky Lang. Joanne is a 5'2" guard and feels her major contribution to the team is her height??? Nicky at 5'11" — has also been used sparingly; she seems to feel that her major contribution is keeping the beer cold, while her ambition in life is to play for the Carleton Robins. If she continues to improve as she has been doing, then there just might be a chance.

Offensively, the Robins have scored 171 points against their opposition, as opposed to the 195 points scored against them. A surprising 74% of the scoring punch has come from the trio of Liz Brown, Gail Farmer and Val Hughes, who are averaging 11, 10 & 12 points per game respectively.

As a forward, Liz has a decent 47% field shot average. Although she only stands at 5'4½" — this has not proved too much of a handicap as she is able to outmanoeuvre her defense quite adeptly.

Gail and Val are both starters in the guard positions. Their major aim is to outhustle their opponents and foil any potential offensive threat.

The last three vet members of the Robins are Jane Corkran, Sharon Slack and Marilyn Kelsey. Jane, who hails from Quebec City, is in her final year in Public Admin and has been with the team for 5 years. She naturally provides the experience and steady display of talent that any team needs.

Another Quebec girl is 5'9". Marilyn, who has succeeded in making an all-round improvement in her skills since last year. She has especially excelled in grabbing dangerous rebounds and displaying some aggressive determination under the basket.

Sharon, (who was last year's winner of the Alumni Award for Women — an award given annually to an athlete who displays sportsmanship and willingness to put team before self), is another team member who considers her height (5'3") to be her major asset. Although Sharon has seen limited floor time, her hustle and desire never cease to improve and impress.

From the start, Coach Stewart has encouraged her team to function as a cohesive unit and to dispose of bigger opponents through pure desire and skill. The Robins' first test of the New Year will be against the squad from Waterloo U (who are 3rd in the West Division). This match is part of the annual Ottawa U Invitational Basketball Tournament.

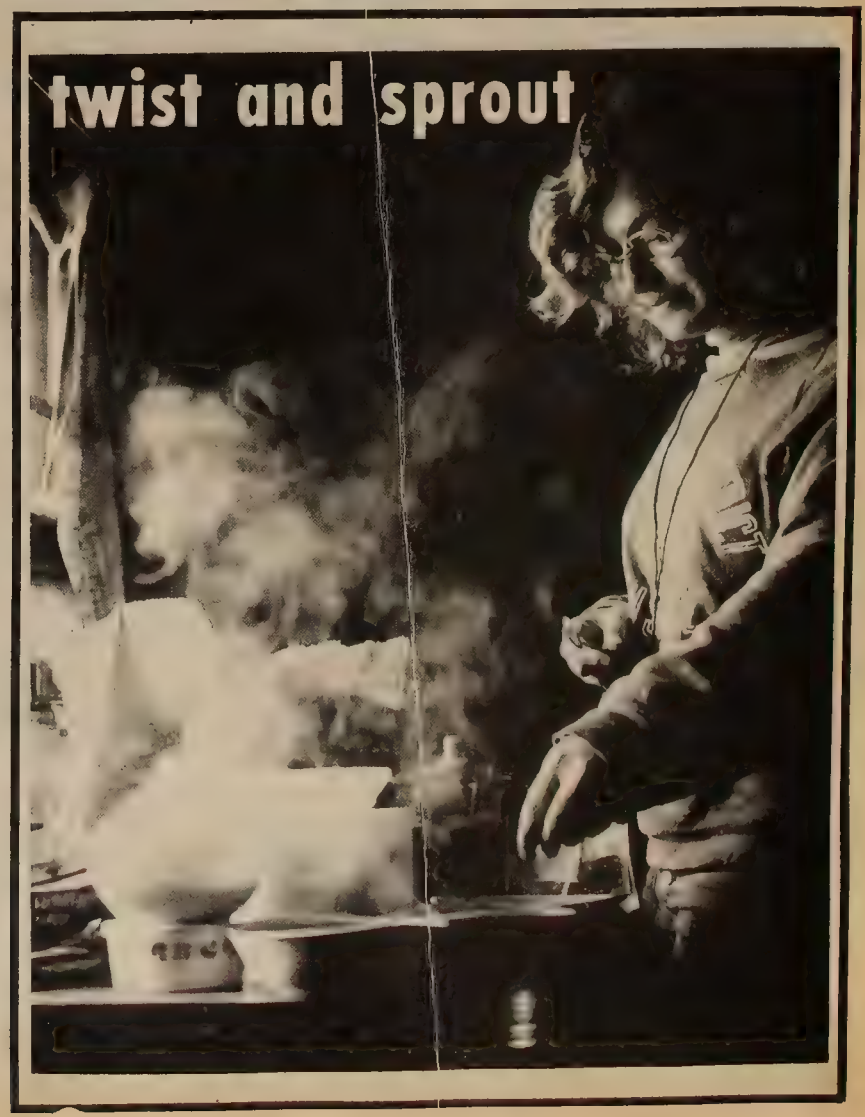
The teams entered are U of T, Queen's, U of O, Carleton, Western, Waterloo, McMaster, Windsor, and a team from Hamilton and Ottawa. All games will be played at U of O's Montpetit Hall this Saturday and Sunday — Jan. 12 and 13.

So at 10:00 a.m. tomorrow, the Robins will take on their first foe of the New Year — we wish them luck!!!

THE CHARLATAN



Photo by Larry Frazer



professor linked with CIA

James Orr

A weary and word-torn Editor I was when English student Joyce Wayne walked into my office with a letter and xeroxed article from page eight of the Jan. 11 Globe and Mail. All I caught in my state of dazed melancholia was "CIA liaison person...here at Carleton...teaching... how did he get hired?" Smile. I politely accepted the letter.

The substance of the encounter didn't gel until a few moments after she left. I read the article carefully, two paragraphs in particular:

Speaking from his home in Vienna Va., he (Victor Marchetti, former assistant to the deputy director of the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency) said that when he was with the agency there were people assigned to the Canadian Embassy in Washington who could come and go freely at the CIA and that there was a lot of co-operation.

During his term he had dealt with two Canadian senior liaison officers in the late 1950's and the early 1960s, and identified one as "a Phil Uren, who I think is now a professor at one of your universities up there and a charming Mrs. Waller.

Victor Marchetti is a fascinating renegade. He was the subject of an article in the January Harper's. The story tells how in 1972 he began to write a book recounting his fourteen years of CIA experience. The CIA stole a copy of the book's outline from the publisher and subsequently obtained a court order which forbade Marchetti or any of his associates from publishing CIA information without the agency's prior consent.

The Globe and Mail article was written after a CBC radio broadcast which included Marchetti's recorded quotes.

The Philip Uren (I imagine only friends call him Phil) Marchetti referred to is now the Director of the School of International Affairs here at Carleton — he was appointed just last July. He is a man with an impressive academic record: an MA from McGill and a Phd from the University of Ottawa. Since 1949 he has worked in governmental agencies such as the Defense Research Board and the Canadian Joint Staff in Washington. It was in Uren's capacity at the Canadian Embassy that Marchetti remembers him. Dr. Uren has taught at Sir George Williams University, American University (Washington), the University of Ottawa, and at Carleton since 1965. His specialty is historical and political geography. At Carleton he teaches a fourth year Political Geography course; the calendar synopsis reads: "This course examines the geographic structure of the nation state, including capitals and "core areas," boundaries and frontiers, **and global patterns of political activity.**" (emphasis mine).

When I went over to see Dr. Uren, his nervous secretary said he wasn't in. "You're not liable to get a good reaction from him, if you walk in unannounced like this, not on this matter." I explained that I would rather write the article after having spoken with Dr. Uren. She took my name and number. Dr. Uren would call me if he had anything to say.

He did call the next day and we talked about the Marchetti comment. Almost at the outset he said, "I'm not prepared to talk about my diplomatic duties in Washington in any detail, out of respect for the confidentiality of the position. That doesn't imply that my contact with the CIA was either large or small."

Why had Marchetti remembered his name after more than ten years?

"I really don't know. I don't remember Marchetti myself. We must have met at some time".

He explained that the information gathering function of agencies like the CIA and the exchange of that information between allies should be distinguished from their more exotic, sensational manipulative functions.

"A government must gather information in order to formulate policy. 'Intelligence' is a magic word to some but actually much of it is quite tedious. Exchange of information was across a pretty broad spectrum, especially on security questions. It's a matter of plugging into an ally's systems".

Is the CIA ever brought up in his classes?

"It's certainly not anything we talk about in detail. We would talk as much about the KGB for example. All major governments have clandestine information gathering instruments at their disposal."

Might his association with the CIA reflect on his position as Director of the School of International Affairs?

"I would hope not. Perhaps it might build up some rather exotic and elaborate image in some people's minds. Perhaps a few years ago it might have caused more of a flurry."

Why?

"Students were more reactive to things like that in those days."



Photo by Guzelman and Phillips

THE CHARLATAN

january 18 1974 volume 3 number 18

board of governors election results

For the first time in Carleton history, students were able to vote two of their own on to the Board of Governors, the highest level decision making body in the University.

The following are the candidates and the results of the election, held Wednesday and Thursday:

Bruce Cameron 293
Chris Haire 222
Alexander Cullen 221
David Campbell 101
Adam Dobrowolski 75
Gordon Hepburn 50

There will be a recount today. Board of Governor's meeting is scheduled for January 28.

what not

Messiahs have a penchant for coming. You just can't keep a good Messiah down. Bob Dylan Superstar is tough that way.

For the seasoned, Dylan's coming was a resurrection, for the young it was a light. Here in Ottawa we got a hockey game: Ottawa lost. Those who couldn't stand the anguish of pagan isolation pilgramaged to Montreal and were redeemed.

But perhaps Ottawa in its infinite individuality, was fortunate that the Dylan hype bypassed it. Mass-produced-presented-prefabricated appeal is surely what makes good Messiahs, not to mention good money. And surely that's why they are suspect. Mobile homes, red carpets, groaning granny glasses, electric guitars, acoustic guitars, tons of electronic amplification, Stage Fright, stage fright, thrilled masses, dissonance, harmonicas, the coolness and social eventfulness, the dope, the vibes, the security, the noveau nation, Bobby sox and posters, legends, myths and realities. And a rumour (leaked by some clever Public Relations man, just imagine) that He'll donate all the tour profits to the Israeli government.

Messiahs come alright. And they go too.

signed by:
The Editor

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Arts editor: Joanna Morgan
Sports editor: Doug Junke

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimian, Ron Stang, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke, Philip Shaw
Cover: Dylan muses at the Civic Centre. Net by Couvrette, Dylan by McCallum and concept by Orr.



ego

Lance Clark

In order to fully understand the current deliberations on the judicial system at Carleton, one should go back about three years, to the time when the Honour Board still existed.

The Honour Board was, perhaps, the most successful and long standing cooption of the Students' Association ever carried out. The Board, operating under Students' Council, was empowered to hear cases concerning student infractions of University rules and to determine punishment of those found guilty. Under this system, there was an avenue of appeal to the Judicial Committee of Senate (a body consisting of the deans and president of the university) and a final appeal to seante itself. Appeals were seldom heard except when the Honour Board demanded too stiff a penalty and the Administration in its benevolence felt compelled to soften it. It could generally be said that the honour system was seen to be ineffectual by the Administration and oppressive by the students.

This was the case until the 1971-72 term of Students' Council when President Richard Labonte disbanded the Honour system, informing the Administration that in the future there would be no student courts to enforce university regulations and that any future judicial structure which would receive the endorsement of the Students' Association would have to apply to academic and non-academic staff, as well as students at least when non-academic offences were being considered.

This proposal and others from various concerned areas within the University were considered by the "Committee to Examine the Judicial Committee of Senate" and, after the fashion of such committees, a report was eventually produced and tabled in the Senate.

Senate freaked. It was not the more repressive measures laid out in the report (such as the proposal that a student expelled under the system could retroactively lose credit for courses taken previously to being charged) which particularly upset the members of senate, but simply the proposal that the system apply to someone other than students. The report was sent back to the committee with the directive that they were to consider only judicial procedures concerning the conduct of students.

This action by Senate had a traumatic effect on the activities of the committee for the next year. There seem to have been infrequent meetings, the reports of which have one overriding characteristic: brevity. This is fairly easy to understand. Meeting without their student members (at least one of whom wished the whole thing would just go away) the committee lacked any semblance to legitimacy in the eyes of the students or much hope that it could produce anything acceptable to both the Students' Council and Senate.

In fact, until last summer, it looked as if that one student member would get his wish and the whole thing would go away.

This possibility ended, however, with the trying and convicting of a student by the Senate Judicial Committee (under a totally ad hoc set of procedures) for underlining in his library books. What was particularly striking in this case was that violations of library regulations had been tried in the past under the Honour System. The Senate Judicial Committee was, therefore, moving to fill the judicial vacuum left by the demise of the Honour System. An appeal to Senate was made, as had been provided for in the old regulations. Whereas the appeal was lost, a graphic illustration was made of the necessity to institute judicial reform.

Perhaps not entirely coincidentally, it was immediately after Senate went through the embarrassment of this appeal from the judicial decision of their most illustrious members (the President and Deans) that the proposed judicial structure now before the committee was produced.

This proposal, authored by Don McEown, Secretary to the Board of Governors is, in the opinion of lawyers who have studied it, "a philosophically and procedurally reasonable one." This is liable to be more of a comment on its internal elegance than on practicality, however.

There is still no avenue of appeal proposed for academic grievances although these were freely admitted by members of the committee to be the most common variety encountered. There is a grievance procedure proposed for administrative disputes, although administrative personnel are liable to have strong opinions about it.

In short, it is a document about which much may be said, pro and con. Consequently, it deserves to have the widest possible circulation and a great deal of public discussion prior to implementation of any of its recommendations.

The committee next meets at 1:00 p.m. on Monday, Jan. 28 in Room 705 of the Arts I Tower. The meeting will be open.

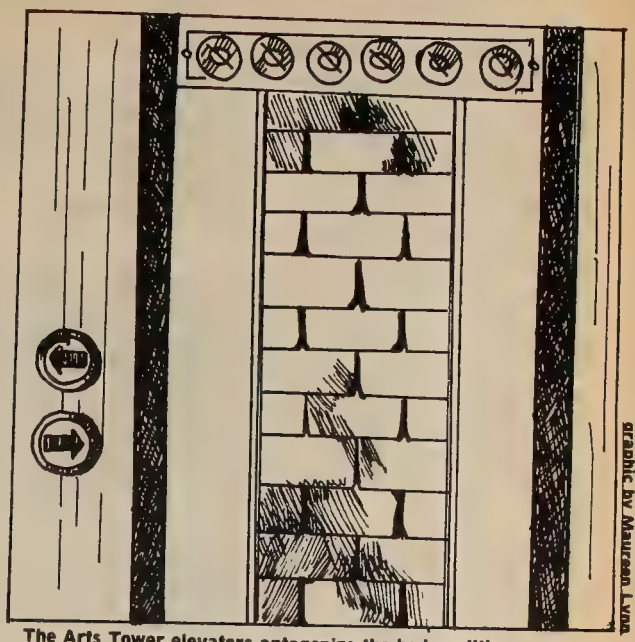
Lance Clark is the Carleton University Ombudsman.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

• On Thursday morning at 11 a.m. Radio Carleton's transmitter broke down. The chief engineer said the rectifying diodes and the transformer were only the minor burn-outs. It was learned from reliable sources however, that the two gerbils who run the wheel that powers the generator went on strike after station manager Peter Lennon asked for their resignations. It is hoped that reception into residence will resume after the transmitter returns from repairs in Pennsylvania.

• Diane Rothberg, a fourth year journalism student experienced on Wednesday a variation to Newtonian theory that what goes up must come down. Stuck for 90 minutes in an elevator that wouldn't open upon landing, Rothberg was victim to what goes down just keeps going up. It was impossible to concentrate on reading her text **The Romans,** what with people pressing buttons to send her zooming repeatedly from ground floor to the 20th and back down again. Indeed, as the sole occupant of the elevator, Rothberg found the ordeal "boring" and "just a pain in the ass." It was also slightly nauseating. A saviour came in the way of an elevator repairman.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

The Arts Tower elevators antagonize the body politic.

lancitiks

Name: Lance Clark
Occupation: Ombudsman
Last book read: Liddell Hart's History of the Second World War (I found it boring).
Favourite drink: very very good scotch, but I usually settle for beer.
Degrees: I think I have a degree in Psychology
Memorable quote: I don't think there is any saying that is true all of the time
Hero: Saul Alinsky. The only rad I every read that made any sense.
What he sees himself as in his Walter Mitty moments: Leading the Charge of the Light Brigade.

Lance. The name rhymes with dance. And he's stationed there in room 225 Paterson Hall to offer advice and deliver referrals to students. Landlord-tenant problems are the most common. Employers who don't pay off run a close second. And then of course there are those poor idiots who get busted. For the latter, the ombudsman finds the appropriate legal aid.

Lance Clark will handle all sorts of problems. But if there is any inkling on his part that you might be slightly schiz or walking on the loony side, then off he'll whisk you to the sixth floor Uni-centre Health and Counselling centre, where jumping out a window is altogether impossible.

The ombudsman office was a Students' Council project initiated during Richard Labonte's presidency in 1971-2. In a recent report on the office, Clark writes: ... "Primarily we are concerned with individuals' problems. In these cases we can provide information on how one can best resolve a problem...We can also fill the role of mediator/advocate. It should be noted here that generally when mediation breaks down, advocacy takes over."

A secondary function of the office is to take action against systems within the university that may be causing recurring problems, or could cause recurring problems. At present, Clark is taking a personal interest in the revamping of the judicial system at Carleton.

Clark himself is not on the committee looking into changing the judicial system, but as ombudsman he feels there is an obligation to conduct some research into the matter.

Another project he's working on is to get the registrar's office to take some responsibility in notifying students of how much money they stand to lose when they wait to drop a course. The registrar's office makes no attempt to advertise the pro-rate system whereby someone dropping a course may receive a partial refund of fees.

The ombudsman office is financed by Student Services and Students' Council. Clark receives $6500 a year, which includes a recent cost of living raise.

His assistant, Jane Mingay, receives $140 a month for part time work. To be an Ombudsman, one applies to a committee comprised of Student Services people, Council people and the outgoing ombudsman.

The ombudsman sees about five people a day. The most consistent flow of people comes at the time of year when the academic pressure isn't overt, and students have more time to concentrate on external problems.

Clark feels a lot more people would avail themselves of the service if they knew of its existence. He spent a good deal of time this year publicity hounding. Next year he'll expend energy in informing people of what it all means. His contract runs out in 1975, after which he'll leave the womb and "- find a real job."

Clark owns three pets: A BMW a Bultaco and a Yamaha and is given to saying, "There is no such thing as an all purpose motor machine."

Originally from Toronto, Clark left the city in 1965 to find work in California. He was a linotype machinist, apprenticing for the defunct Telegram, when his union went on strike. After spending some time in the sun and surf, he was drafted and given an offer he most certainly could refuse — on all-expense paid trip to Viet Nam. "I was not pleased", said Clark. He decided it was time to head back north — quickly. He came to Ottawa about four years ago.

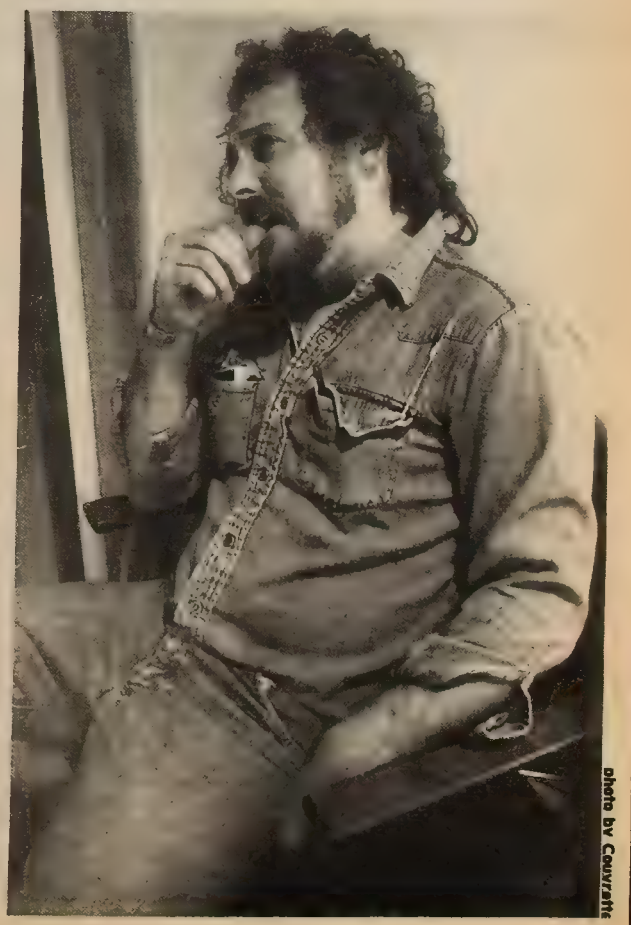


photo by Couvrette

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riding the white mule

Irwin Huberman

The Bob Dylan concerts in Montreal were awaited with the expectations that accompany the coming of a messiah. After an eight year absence, The Folk Singer was returning. Yet, by 11:30 last Friday night, January 11, when the clapping and the chaos had died down, the crowd of over 17,000 knew well that the legend had changed.

Clad in a creased black suit, Dylan took to the living room-furnished stage, passing by his familiar accoustic guitar, only to strap on a juiced Fender Telecaster. He lit into 'Most Likely You Go Your Way and I'll Go Mine.' The results were electrifying.

No, this wasn't the Bob Dylan the crowd had expected. He wasn't wearing his harmonica, his accoustic guitar stood on the right side of the stage. Even after reaching the pinnacle of success, Dylan was experimenting with his sound and audience. Backed by his former group of the Sixties, Levon and the Hawks, (we know them as the Band) not only did Dylan entertain, he also taught.

The electric introductions to 'Lay Lady Lay' and 'Mr. Jones' were barely recognizible. Yet the effort Dylan placed into his vocals, and his meticulous synchronization with the Band seemed to show that this current concert is being approached with a high degree of care.

Almost all of Dylan's material bore some relationship to himself and his public. 'It Ain't Me Babe', 'All Along the Watchtower' and an improved version of 'Knocking on Heaven's Door' appeared to be saying to the audience; 'I am not perfect, I am not a messiah, I am an ordinary and very tired man'.

Each set was divided into three parts with Dylan playing the opening and closing portions. The Band



photo by Alex McCallum

was outstanding in their style of tight and elaborate funk. The musical score of the concert cooked around the solos and acrobatics of lead guitarist Robbie Robertson. Their 'greatest hits' repetoire included 'The Shape I'm In', 'The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down' and 'The Weight'. Each showed the polished quality of the group. But it was really Dylan's night.

The Band's opening solo number 'Stage Fright' speaks of a man who 'gets caught in the spotlight, and when he get's to the end he wants to start all over'.

Various times during the concert the audience was able to see that indeed an ordinary man stood before them. As Dylan fumbled at one point to adjust his microphone, it was apparent that his hand was heavily shaking. When his guitar string broke in the middle of a song, an initial look of panic floods his face. He recovered to finish 'The Gates of Eden.'

Dylan had been heavily criticized during his current tour for a lack of verbal communication. He made two or three efforts to speak to the audience, yet he seemed unnatural doing so. Aside from a few kind words about Montreal, Dylan chose to let his communication come across in his songs.

After intermission, Dylan calmly walked onto the stage. He picked up his accoustic guitar and harmonica, strapped each into place. At last the troubador was speaking. 'Come gather 'round people whenever you roam..' then a look of confusion and a hum. Dylan had seemingly forgotten his words. He recovered to finish 'The Times They are a Changing'. The performance was dotted with a handful of new songs. This dispelled fears by critics and fans that Dylan had stagnated. 'May You Stay Forever Young' seemed to be a statement by a 32 year old man, tired of the fight, blessing his children to continue in the reaching of their rich goals.

The house lights were lit for Dylan's closing song, 'Like a Rolling Stone'. The roar was deafening as the crowd joined in shouting the chorus 'how does it feel'. The air at the Forum was electrified. 'More, more, more' the crowd cried. Dylan and the Band appeared for an encore. The concert ended where it began, with Dylan's 'Most Likely You Go Your Way and I'll Go Mine'. The frenzied crowd, for 15 minutes called for more, long after the performers had left the building for the night.

The music did not fit Bob Dylan's old image. His personality did not befit that of a giant. A very human Dylan had performed, playing an evolved form of music. The quality was superb, the genius was living. This was no messianic superstar on stage, it was a man. And like all men, and the times, they have changed.

dylan in ottawa

if not for you

Editor's note: We would like to thank City Hall for making it all possible.

Mike Block

It was to be Bob Dylan's big night in Ottawa, but to a great extent the Friday night crowd at the Civic Center walked away disappointed. In fact, some really weren't sure whether the real Dylan had shown up at all.

Dylan hit the stage about 8 p.m. dressed in a chic outfit of red, black, and white. The audience of 4,406 gave him a wild ovation as he stepped onto the slippery stage surrounded by eleven musicians and singers welding narrow stringless guitars.

A gas mask covered Dylan's face, thick padding covered his body in a brilliant analogy to the dangers of urban living. He assumed his position at one end of the stage in front of a large fish net mounted on two poles. Another musician, dressed in an identical manner, located himself similarily at the stage's other end.

The Dylan Revue rendered an extremely soulful version of 'O Canada'. Dylan innovatively left the organ off stage.

The cast of musicians and singers began coasting from one end of the stage to the other. The genius of Dylan was showing. He'd organized a folk ballet. The actors went soaring through the air, bumping butts with great sensitivity.

In a spectacular display of the realities of war and Grand Prix Wrestling, five white shirted dancers began a symbollic mugging of five red shirted players. Dylan's sense of dramatics had the crowd on its feet with approval.

The theme of the ballet seemed to centre on a black disc that was passed between the guitars of the musicians. Although the gestures of the performers were at times picturesque, the musical score of the show was difficult to hear as the microphones were rarely turned on.

The revue received its greatest cheers when on two occasions Dylan's foil, located at the opposite end of the stage, was able to duck away from the black disc headed for his nose. The discs were shared by the net in back of him. The cast joined in the singing 'Everybody must get stoned'.

The plie was tough to follow. On four occasions Dylan tried to copy his counterpart's feat. Each time he succeeded, he was geeted with boos, the first he has received on his current tour. As he was showered with beer cans, Dylan broke into his famous ballad 'Love is Just a Four Letter Word.'

During the third act of the performance the crowd was obviously restless and bored with this new Dylan. Nothing the musicians and actors could do would save his ballet.

It was to be Bob Dylan's big night at the Civic Center. The sound system was poor, and the action was boring. The audience was disappointed with Dylan's production, 'Oshawa 4 Ottawa 2'. Perhaps more people would have come last Friday, and left more satisfied, if instead of a skating folk ballet, Dylan would have been there — singing.

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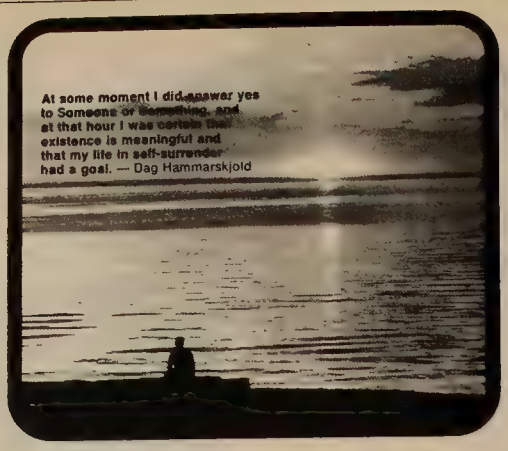
SAMPLE JOB REQUESTS

Ghana, West Africa requires Physics teachers for its secondary schools. Minimum requirement B. Sc., Preferred B. Ed. Physics Plus Experience, but not absolutely essential.

Ghana, West Africa requires General Science teachers for its Rural Secondary Boarding Schools. The General Science Syllabus integrates Physics, Chemistry and Biology in an attempt to give a rather detailed overview of science. Students will be at all levels of ability. The teacher should be innovative, imaginative and infinitely patient. Minimum B. Sc., preferred B.Sc., B. Ed. (Science)athematics Tutor, Ghana, West Africa. The government of Ghana needs Math teachers for its rural secondary boarding schools. Math teachers are in very short supply so the job may consist of teaching math only. Minimum B.A., with 3-4 math courses preferred, B.S C. WITH MATH MAJOR OR HONOURS.

Statistics Instructor-Thailand: The Engineering Department of the Institute of Technology at Thonburi requires an instructor in statistics to assist in instruction in technical and degree-level courses. The instructor will also advise on syllabu development and on equipment acquisition. The candidate would be required to teach applied statistical methods to 4th and 5th year engineering students. He would also advise on syllabus and introduce computer applications. The candidate must have some relevant work experience either during summers or after graduation. B.A./B.Sc. in mathematics.

C U S O
443 Loeb Building
231-3865



The Christian Brothers
(De La Salle Brothers)

A life of prayer and service in community.

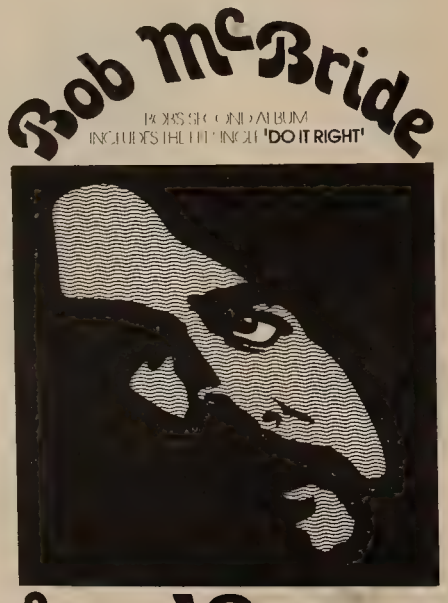
Please send me a copy of your 16-page photo essay describing the life of the Christian Brothers.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

Mail to:
Brother George Morgan, F.S.C.
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Don Mills, Ontario M3A 2M5



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baron for a day

Men of academic seniority at Carleton are blessed with the responsibility of acting as Building Barons. One wonders...

Each building on campus is designated a Baron who acts as a mediator between the occupants of the building and the Building Advisory Committee.

For example, if the occupants of the Loeb Building would like to blow up the entire structure, they must take their proposal to the Loeb Baron, Dean R.A. Wendt, Arts II. The Baron then takes the proposal to the BAC for final approval. The rub lies with the fact that the Baron does not have to take the proposal to the BAC if he is opposed to it.

Dr. Ross Love, Vice president Academic, explained the term Baron is merely jargon for "primary occupant". The "primary occupant" oversees the operation of a building and it's space allocation. As well, he considers ideas for renovations or minor changes. (At present, there exist no Baronesses at Carleton). In addition to "primary occupant", each building is designated a "secondary occupant", who is more or less second in command to the "primary occupant". For example, Dean Wendt is the "secondary occupant" of Paterson Hall, where Dean Trevor Tolley, Arts I, reigns as Baron, or "primary occupant."

The role of the Uni-centre's Baron is being reviewed as the result of last Monday's BAC meeting. It was decided the Baron's arrangement with the Uni-centre should be rewritten because Students' Council's rental agreements with the university are unique. It is felt that council should not have to go through a Baron before taking plans to the BAC. (The Baron of the Uni-centre is Norm Fenn, Dean of Student Services.)

The question that puzzles, is why the word BARON? Less inhibiting jargon is warranted for better public relations with students. Mr. Building, please!



graphic by Maureen Lynn

pro-file art-tickle

Editor's note: To wit, the writer was perspired to a trial in FILE style, constantly remin-ding himself to "Be thou familiart, but never vulgart."

Text by Vahe Guzelimian

Life Magazine died because it was too general. Ironically General Idea from Toronto has conceived FILE magazine for image-hungry artists. A specialized magazine for corresponding fine fartists.



photo by Diane Phillips

This photo is in poor taste.

Michael Tims and Jorge Saia (both reputed as being finely formed fartists) conducted a liturgy for the burial of LIFE Jan. 10 in the Architecture Pit. It was accomp-a-need by a visual collage of slides which slid slideways through three sliding projectors. This need for the images was needed because it was the means toward the end of the beginning of FILE at Carleton University. Carleton isn't as finely tuned into esoteric fart as General Idea and it's company of brigands-small would like.

FILE

"For those to whom living is a fine art."

Once the unrevolved reader understands and overthehills that "all the world is a stage we're going through", he will begin to "collage or perish" in good ol' "Canadada".

Jorge Saia will tell you unrevolved people that only by surface-sing and shouting self-made cliches will one succeed in manipulating cliches. Well of course you want to manipulate cliches, don't you? Just using them results in subliminating them forever. The borderline, or neutral grey or the Great Divide is the place to be in order to avoid polarization into right-wrong, left-right, fuck, fuck-less. Well, of course you want to avoid polar bears, don't you?

FILE's first chapter on Society: "Now you See It" —

"The last word of our story is balance. A good place to start. Starting at the beginning and working back. Back to balance of nature and culture. Back up as far back as the eyes can see. We are looking back to back between the left eye and the right eye. We can cover one eye with one hand visa versa (sic). On the other hand turning off the stereo vision and being reduced to one side of the story (sick). We have one eye and one ear for the waves and one eye and one ear for the shore. Smack in the middle our one mouth foams for the border as a plane, as the nose on our face. A little bit of both down the middle is where it's exactly at. Our eyes are colliding head on making end meet (sicker). Now the two points we are trying to make are riveted to the fulcrum. A far cry from the base of the triangle. We're crossing our eyes at the water skies on water and skimming the surface for balance. This is really on the level." — IFEL (Paris Issue, Sept 1973).

General Idea also has an image bank. Images, ideas, mirages, and invisibles are sublimited by readers and made available to the labile *image-hungries. Image regrets may* also be put to all readers in the classy-filed section. (Sectarianism is a File folly). Marcel is the present Miss General Idea because he captured glamour without falling into it. Next week, the Mr. Bile Bully Pageant!

Some classy-files filed:

T.M. Bidner
343 Richmond, 3rd Rear,
Lonton, Ont. Canadada

Requests images of Women in Bondage — Asexual or otherwise... Men of any age, esp. the older, wrapped in white foam or cream. . Plus any substance of your head that can float in paper behind a postage stamp.

The Cloud Collection Agency
336½ Spadina Ave., Toronto
M5T 2G2 Ont. Canadada
Send cloud images, wrapped white objects (earthbound clouds), bottled atmoshperic conditions, weather reports, cloud people, cloud dreams, wet dreams, rainbows, etc.

General Idea is planning on building a building:

"You see we at General Idea hav a revision of the future and its foundation involves the conception, design and construction of the 1984 Miss General Idea Pavillion...An invitation is open to all media that can fill in the blanks including drawing (art and architectural), photographs, collage and what have you. We are hoping your submission will be translatable into three dimensions and will include all pertinent details such as size, scale, materials construction techniques, etc."

If you wish to contribute ideas to the 1984 Miss General Idea Pavillion, direct all obituaries to:

General Ideas File Magazine
c/0 Doomed to Extinction Idea
241 Yonge St.
Torontoto, Canadada.

the SURVIVAL GUIDE

is a book distributed in september to new students. It tries to present information that will allow people to survive and enjoy their educational experience. It does not believe that education is confined to lectures and the library. Perhaps you got something out of it last year. Maybe you'dklike to help out this year.

the SURVIVAL GUIDE

is being planned for next year. If you are into something and want to share it, know something that might prevent hassles for somebody else, have any suggestions about content, or just want to talk about it — let's get together.

bob nixon
328 paterson hall
231-3723

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ombudsman

324 Paterson Hall

231-6717

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C.U. Graduate.

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Unlike Bird's Nest Soup, Golden doesn't grow on trees.



Molson Golden
A good smooth ale
Do you know what you're missing?



blackadaisical

I was standing at the corner of Bank and Sunnyside waiting for the bus and keeping myself amused by watching the twenty other people

Tony Deyal

there trying successfully to keep from talking to one another. At times like these passing cars have a certain fascination. Then a fellow black brother comes along and without preliminaries (like "long time no see", "Que Pasa?" or "How's the watermelon scene?") says, "Have you heard about the war?"

Knowing it was just two days after Yom Kippur, and having listened to and read, the numerous news reports, bulletins and specials, and not wanting to be mistaken for an uninformed, unintelligent and apathetic dolt, I knowingly replied, "What war?"

But he was too incensed to hear my question. He exclaimed angrily, "Just like those damn Jews." We blacks as you know are always incensed about something or the other...so long as we're not sleeping, which is about twenty hours of the day.

I too was incensed. Normally I am slow burn with the odd occasional spark, but now with my dander up, I decided to raise a stink. "What do you mean, Damn Jews?" i asked. (I had read Paul Gallico when I was younger, not to mention Leon Uris, and had become quite fond of the Jews). "Here are people busy atoning and what happens? They get attacked. It wouldn't happen to a honky in Harlem on Christmas Day. It's those damn Russians. You ever read Charlot of the Gods? You realise those Egyptians can't do anything for themselves? Guys had to come from outer space to build their pyramids for them. Besides, anyone who can make a flower bloom (that word) in the desert is all right in my books".

Really angry at my betrayal of the cause he started shouting facts and figures of oppression. I screamed replies about history and moral right. But behind it all my mind was rapidly going to sleep. It wasn't my bag. Paul Gallico might have argued. Leon Uris might have started singing Exodus. But me...it just wasn't my thing. I kept hoping the bus would come. I started counting cars. But then my fighting blood started pumping quicker in my veins. After all there was still some hope. Maybe he might attack one of my things, one of my pet ideas, notions or people. My dormant dander was really up now, waiting, hoping. Maybe, just maybe (my pulse quickened, my breathing was faster) maybe he might say something bad about Nixon.



billshit

Last year we were treated to a couple of lectures on "The Arts and Nationalism in Canada". Naturally the speaker chosen was a liberal, and

Bill Adams

even more naturally (and understandable) were his exhortations in defence of that worn colonial-minded thesis of "Nationalism is fine, but the arts are above this national chauvinism". Unfortunately the audience took it all in with little in the way of hostile reaction. But much has happened in the intervening period of time, and it seems that some have seen what is really at stake **culturally** in Canada.

Perhaps I am reading too much into the general outcry against a quisling who has decided to elevate American foreign policy, and the US itself to the position of "the most generous people... in all the earth". Perhaps the stimulus was so strong as to require the given response. And though this does not directly apply to the theme of nationalism, it seems to involve a rejection — a small concession, but a rejection all the same — of one vestige of colonialism: a "deification" of the colonizer as the epitome of all that is and should be.

The character at issue is, of course, Gordon Sinclair who makes his living as a broadcaster (in Toronto — where else?), Uttering irresponsible and incredible platitudes that infuriate even the most colonial minded Canadian liberal journalists. Why it's even enough to set the Committee for an Independent Canada frothing at the mouth! As things are, Sinclair is continually present in the media because the idiocy that he espouses and enjoins us to embrace is controversial, and as any editOrr will tell you, controversy attracts an audience.

It is no surprise that several hundred American media outlets have taken up Sinclair's banner and have broadcast the message that things can't be all bad, or at least not as bad as they seem to be. After all, A Canadian — one of those "blue-eyed Arabs", no less — is prolific in his tribute to the American way of life. Letters from the US have streamed in to him, thanking him for his message of hope. What exactly they are thanking him for, however, is unclear.

Perhaps the US is expressing that singular joy that an outcast feels when he is befriended — even by a "minor" figure. Alternatively, it could be an expression of a teacher whose self-esteem is boosted when he sees a student who is following in his footsteps. At any rate, the thanks continue to pour in.

There isn't much to say on this side of the fence, but that Sinclair is being rather buffoonish in his comments, and any following that he may attract is likely on the same low level of intellectual integrity. Sinclair asks if anyone can name "even one time when someone else raced to the American's in trouble". It was the US that was in Indo-China, Gordon, not the other way around.



Would you like to take part in the production of the Charlatan?????

Editors have the following office hours:

NEWS EDITOR
Mon 1:30 to 5
Tues 12 to 5
Wed all day
Thurs 9 to 1

ARTS EDITOR
Mon 2 to 4:30
Wed 2:30 to 5
Thurs 1 to 5

FEATURES EDITOR
Tues 12 to 2
Thurs 12 to 3

SPORTS EDITOR
Wed 1:30 to 3
Thurs afternoons

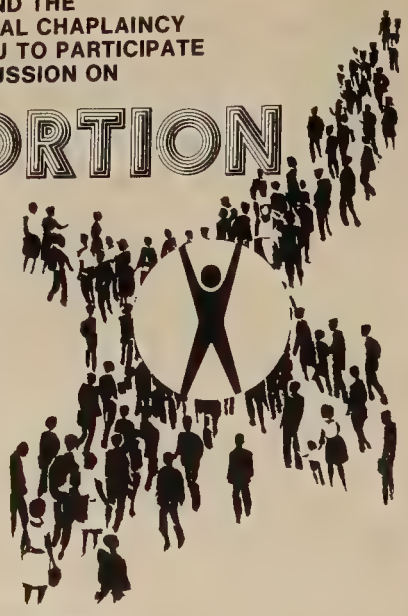
PHOTO EDITORS
Tues 5 to 7
Wed afternoons

The Charlatan is located in Room 517, the Unicentre.

The Charlatan is planning another Literary Supplement. We invite submission of poetry and short short stories. Hand in contributions to Room 517, the Unicentre.

C.U.S.A. AND THE
ECUMENICAL CHAPLAINCY
INVITE YOU TO PARTICIPATE
IN A DISCUSSION ON

ABORTION



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Professor Ian Hunter, Dept. of Law, Carleton University
Special Advisor to the Ontario Human Rights Commission
Mrs. Elaine Friberg, Director of Birthright
Ms. Wendy Johnston, Co-ordinator of the Committee to Defend Dr. Morgentaler
Mrs. Lore Perron, National Director of Arcal

Thursday January 24th at 7:30 p.m. in the Faculty Club, Unicentre

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CONSTITUTION OF THE CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Carleton University Students' Association Inc.
ADDITION TO BYLAWS

1.4 24 hours prior to the scheduled election rally all candidates shall designate by written letter how they as a candidate shall be represented at the said rally:

1. Whether represented by candidate's personal attendance, or;
2. Represented by a "proxy" individual, or;
3. Represented by his affiliated party representative.

1.5 For any candidate who fails to fulfill obligation 1.4 and/or participate in election rally (as they designated in 1.4) shall cease to be a candidate, as of the end of the election rally.

2.5 Any candidate who fails to fulfill Article 2.4 of these bylaws shall cease to be a candidate as of the time limit (Section 2.4) established by Election Bylaws.

7.0 POLLING

7.1 Polling Stations.....

1. Loeb Building (Tunnel Level)
2. Tunnel Junction
3. University Centre (Honest John's)
4. Residence
5. Herzberg Physics Building
6. University Centre (Community Switchboard)
7. Architecture & Engineering Passage Way

6.5 For all elections and by-elections, candidates desiring to withdraw their names from the elections must do so by 12:00 noon on the Thursday prior to the voting days.

6.6 The withdrawal notice shall be by written letter and signed by the respective candidate.

1.0
All students who are charged a Students' Association fee shall be members of the Association and are entitled to vote for all positions in every election held by the Association subject to any restrictions which may be found in the Constitution or By-laws of the Association.

1.1
Members are also eligible for election to any position on the Students' Council subject to the following proviso; candidates may contest only one seat in any one election.

2.0
Such friends of the Students' Association as may be admitted by vote of the Students Council shall be honorary members of the Association.

3.0
In determining the qualifications of electors, the term "student" shall be defined as a person who is registered in at least one credit course at Carleton University. Each student who is a member of the Association shall hold this position during the currency of his registration at Carleton University and shall retain same until September 30 of the following academic year.

1.1.3
Twenty-three (23) student members appointed according to the size of full-time student enrolment in each faculty using information supplied by the University Administration for this purpose. The term faculty for purposes of representation will be applied to the following: Architecture, Arts (Divisions 1 and 2). Commerce Enginnering Graduate Studies Science. Each faculty with the exception of Arts, shall have no less than one (1) nor more than six (6) representatives. The Arts faculty may have a maximum of ten (10) representatives.

2.0
Qualifications for Membership.

2.1
All members of Students' Council must be students at Carleton University, Rideau River campus.

2.2
Each elected member other than the executive shall be enrolled in the faculty which he represents.

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 18

CUSA pub: withAlabama, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
:TGIF, noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Tom See, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with World Within World, noon, Tory Theatre.
Grease in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertodl Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
forum: The Teachers Walk-Out, 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor St. 232-2171
On campus visit of Factory Mutual Engineering. Info at Carleton Manpower Office, 5th floor, Unicentre
Continuous application for Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd., Bell Canada, Architecture and Real Estate, and National Research Council (physics math) infor at Carleton Manpower.
lecture: "The Politics of Neo-Colonialism; a public lecture on the Kenyan experience", Tory Theatre, 8:30 p.m.

saturday 19

CUSA pub: with Alabama, 8 p.m.-1 a.m. Unicentre
coffee house: with Tom See, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
Grease in the NAC Opera, 2:30, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
Chinese New Year Dance, 9:30-1 a.m., 2nd floor Unicentre dining room. Free. Everyone welcome.

sunday 20

film: Pat Garrett and Billy the Kid, 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75¢, Th 'A'
:Son of Flubber, noon, 2, 4 p.m., Th 'B', free (children's series)

meeting: to Observe World Religion Day, 8 p.m., 91½ Fourth Ave. There will be a speaker on "World Religion — Basis For World Unity"
hootenany at Le Hibou, 8:30 p.m., 75¢

monday 21

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre, Poetry reading by Robert Hogg at 8 p.m.
prayer meeting: 11:30-12:30, 212 Paterson

deadline: submission of applications from potential employees of Canadian International Paper Company (commerce, math) info at Manpower 5th floor, Unicentre

On campus visit of Canada Life Assurance. Details Manpower 5th floor Unicentre.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
film: L'Aveu (1971) with Yves Montand, Simone Signoret, 2, 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's

tuesday 22

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15-11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool
film: Hamlet, 3:30, 7:30 p.m. Th 'B', free.

wednesday 23

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m.-10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
concert: NAC Orchestra in the NAC Opera for students and senior citizens, $1.25, 7:30 p.m.

theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
film: Sambizanza, 8 p.m., Ottawa U., 275 Nicholas, free.
: Cosmic Zoom, Evolution, Espolio, Anger After Death, starting 11:30 a.m. Th 'A' free
: Taking Tiger Mountain, (Modern Revolutionary Peking Opera,) 12:30 p.m. Auditorium, St. Pat's

meeting: Morgentaler Defense Ctte., B146 Loeb, 12:30 p.m.
colloquium: "On Proving Correctness of Algorithms", 3:30 p.m., 701 Arts Tower

thursday 24

CUSA pub: with British Are Coming, 8 p.m.-1 a.m. Unicentre
coffee house: with Kevin Gillis, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
film: The Conformist directed by Bertolucci (Last Tango in Paris) 4:30, 7, 9, p.m., TH 'A', 75¢
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m. NAC Theatre
soapstone carving workshop, 7-9 p.m., 50¢, Arts & Crafts Workshop, Unicentre
film: Taking Tiger Mountain (Modern Revolutionary Peking Opera) 7:30 p.m., Auditorium, St Pat's

friday 25

CUSA pub: with British Are Coming, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Kevin Gillis, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
lecture: "Between Romantic Dreams and Existential Anguish: The Polish Theatre Today", 7:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
forum: "The Reason For Sexual Repression Under Capitalism", 308-C O'Connor St., 8 p.m., info 232-2171
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with Knowledge or Certainty noon, Tory Theatre
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson

saturday 26

CUSA pub: with British Are Coming, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Kevin Gillis, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢ Rooster's, Unicentre
Jose Greco and Nana Lorca in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre

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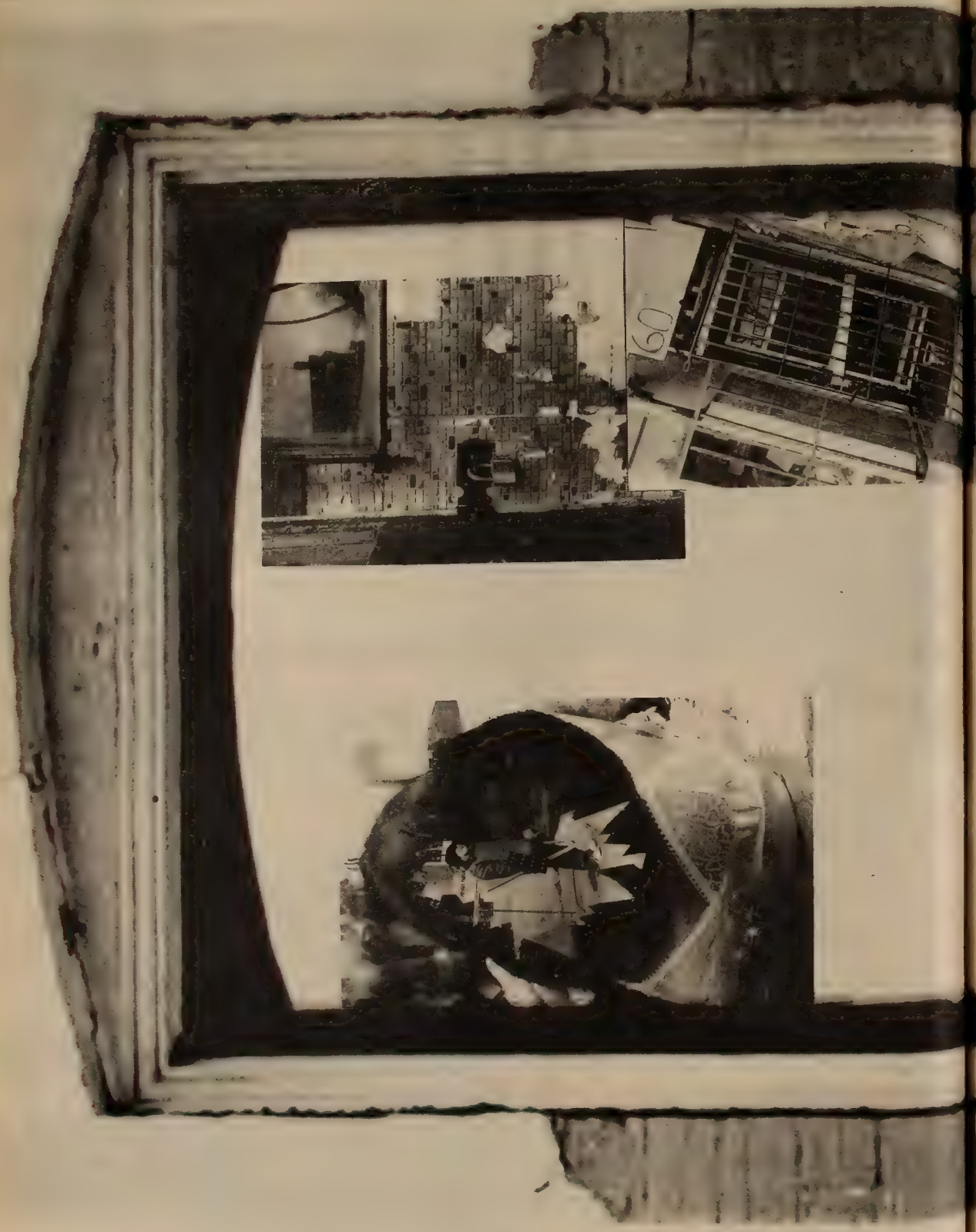


Photo-essay by Guzelimian

FINEMENT



plagarism: undermining the intellect

by Bobby Siu

University's Definition of "Plagiarism"

According to the Carleton University's "Policy On Plagiarism", plagiarism is "the passing off of anyone else's work as one's own. It includes copying without acknowledgement from the work of another student as well as from other sources. It also includes extended paraphrase that is not acknowledged."

(Carleton University Deans' Bulletin: September 14, 1970)

graphics by Maureen Lynn

Students' Intellectual Dishonesty

Despite the vagueness of this definition, general observation unveiled that plagiarism does exist within this academic community. It exists in the sense that students are not honest with respect to their intellectual performance.

In short some of the forms of intellectual dishonesty that exist among students are: paraphasing texts, modifying other students' essays, purchasing essays, cheating in tests and examinations, and reproducing teachers' ideas in essays. It is likely that some other forms of dishonest acts exist, but they remain underground.

The above dishonest behaviours, whether acknowledged or not, are widely practised in the student population. Within the last few years, several companies were established to collect and sell essays to university students (much like second-hand bookstores) and there is evidence that the students' demand is high enough to keep these companies from closing down. It has been calculated that if one registeres as a full-time student and, at the same time, works at a full time job a degree may be obtained within two years (summer school included) merely by purchasing essays.

Academians' Intellectual Dishonesty

Professors are alarmed by the increasing corruptive conduct of the students, but intellectual dishonesty as a phenomenon is not limited to the student body. It is also very popular among professors themselves. In their lectures, many professors merely reproduce other authors' lines of argument or, summarize what the textbooks say about certain subjects, without acknowledgement of the sources of reference. They lecture in such a way that leads students to believe that their ideas are not borrowed. Their lectures are usually misperceived as "scholarly" or "professional", but, in fact, they are only academic **reportings.** Gradually, students are led to assume that lectures are designed to review the existing bodies of knowledge. They believe that the task of the lectures is to paraphase and describe knowledge, rather than to examine, criticize, and expose the fallacies of the existing system of knowledge.

Another form of academic dishonesty practised by some professors is the stealing of ideas from students and colleagues. In supervising research papers, some professors make use of the students to do research and think for them. In this manner, not only the professors can save some of their time and energy, they can also gain prestige by publishing some of the students' ideas in their names. In borrowing ideas from their colleagues, professors exercise extra caution. In professional groups like those in the university, there exists tension among their members in safeguarding "their" own research discoveries. (An announcement of one's forthcoming research topic(s) or articles seems to protect one's territories of thought).

Dishonesty in the Larger Society

This practice of dishonesty is not restricted to the academic institutions, one can easily find examples of this nature in the rest of the society.

In the commercial sphere, advertisement usually gives us an illusion of reality: by chewing a certain brand of gum, one does not necesarily improve one's social or sexual activities. By drinking a particular kind of soft drink, things probably go worse. In using a special brand of detergent, the cleanliness of clothes may not improve at all. These are some of the daily examples which highlighted the deception one may experience frequently.

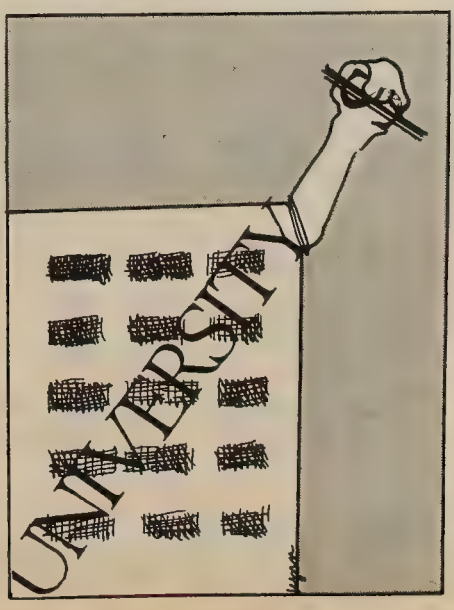
In the political realms, one witnesses the deceitful ideologies which the media and schools attempt to transmit. For examples, "democracy" and "equality" are merely social fantasy; the promise of full employment remains an economic fiction; ... These forms of political frauds are only some of the many instances which we encounter in our daily existence.

Apart from these legalized frauds in the larger society, it is not difficult to observe and experience various forms of falsehood, disguise, improbity, deception,... in our small milieux. Parents lie to their children, brothers and sisters deceive each other, lovers and spouses cheat one another. Friends, relatives, and strangers become more and more difficult to relate to. Deception can be found everywhere and at every moment. We almost take this phenomenon as given and would be surprised to find something real and trustworthy. Dishonesty thus becomes a cultural trait in our society.

The Basis of Intellectual Dishonesty

The argument above becomes clear: intellectual dishonesty is only a reflection of the cultural phenomenon that prevails in the larger society. In this light, let us analyse the root of the problem.

It is a well-known fact that the society in which we dwell is characterized by its capitalistic framework. In this structure, every aspect of human existence becomes commercialized: everything **(including ourselves)** has its exchange value in the monetary sense. With the development of capitalism, this process of commercialization **("generalization of commodities)** becomes more and more intensified. The nature of the relation of human beings with things, among and within themselves is becoming more market-oriented — the value of ourselves is measured in terms of marketability, and one has to treat oneself as a commodity which we exchange for something else. It is a myth to believe that the working class is the sole class which has to sell their labour in order to survive. The bourgeoisie also have to market their **"selves" ("impression management")** in daily interaction as capitalism advanced.



From this perspective, students are only future labourers in the occupational system. They consume knowledge in order to put more exchange value into themselves so that their labour may have greater values of marketability. They know very well that in getting an university degree, their chance of obtaining a better-paid job is higher than highschool graduates. Thus, it is not education/knowledge **per se** that is important to them, rather it is the academic degree(s) that is essential. Without the anticipation of a better-paid job, going through university training is only a waste of time and energy. The intimacy of the university and occupational system is well documented.

As knowledge is secondary to the academic degrees, the desire and time allocated for the pursuit of truths and integrity of knowledge is therefore reduced to the minimum. Essay-writing seminar-participation, assignments, laboratory works, tests, and examinations are only rituals that the students have to perform before the degrees are offered. Although they have the minimal enthusiasm and zeal to perform all these rituals, they know that they have to perform well. In going through these rites, the performances and its products are then alien from them. They do not identify them as their own crafts. They are viewed as commodities which they sell to the professors. These commodities will then be priced with a grade.

Given that students are situated in a society where frauds of every kind are widely practiced, it is therefore quite legitimate for the students to commit similiar acts of deception. First of all, it is clear from the above discussion that it really does not matter whether the products of performance belong to the students or not because the whole process of rites is alienating. Secondly, since dishonesty is everywhere and penetrated in every fabric of our society, it is quite difficult to find honesty for students to model or identify. As members of the society, the students can only find dishonesty as a "natural", rather than debased, morality. Under this situation, it would be a surprise to find the academians, let alone the students, exempted from this cultural conditioning.

Penalty of Plagarism Questioned

As viewed by the Deans, "plagiarism is an offense...(it) should be dealt with by the award of a mark of zero for the piece of work concerned. Opporutnity to resubmit the assignment should not be given." **(Carleton University Deans' Bulletin: September 14, 1970)**

It is not clear whether this policy aims to retribute or deter. It is very likely that it attempts to do both. If so, it requires our examination of the usefulness of this policy.

The above discussion suggested that the major source of plagiarism lies in the intensification of the process of commercialization in capitalistic development. Students are subjugated in this alienating process, and their dishonesty is merely a reflection of what is going on in their surroundings. The university's policy on plagiarism presupposes that each individual (and not the society) is fully responsible for his/her own behaviour and its consequences. This assumption shows to be incorrect in this context It is not the individual students who are responsible for their "offences", rather it is the circumstantial institutionalized frauds and deceptions which are responsible. The institutionalized dishonesty is so total and absolute that anyone who can escape from its influences remains to be seen.

To see plagiarism as an individual and personal offence is like viewing individuals in a socio-historical vacuum where the structural process leaves then untouched. If plagiarism is only a small component of the whole spectrum of dishonesties in the society, then it becomes, not a personal offence, but a **social** crime. In that case, in order to solve the problem of plagiarism, we have to ask a much more basic question, namely: should we put capitalism on trial?

Bobby Siu, who regularly contributes features to the Charlatan, is a PHD student in the Department of Sociology.

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music

TWO INTO ONE GOES BLUES

Sonny Terry & Brownie McGhee; January 15 at NAC Opera.

These two great masters of the blues — Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee — are sitting at the front of the stage side by side. Two microphones, two chairs, one amplifier. The stage is empty except for the two men. Sonny opens the show by half-asking, half-shouting, "Everybody happy?" This ingenuous little man, Sonny Terry, hunches over the microphone and starts playing his harmonica and singing "Long Way From Home" and then "Sad and Blue". Things really start to roll when Brownie joins him in "Sun's Gonna Shine in My Backdoor Someday". The whole place is overwhelmed in a virtual torrent of sound, as the voices of the two men chase after one another like swift currents, their guitar and harp forming eddies and whirlpools. Sonny, a gentle looking little man, seems to be transformed by his singing. He radiates energy. His hands fly around the harp in fleeting swirls and circles, his feet stomp, he utters strange, high pitched shouts or cries. In "Hoot Owl Blues" he tells us there are eight different hoots or cries, all blent together at the end of the song. And his hoots are truly musical. They evoke not the aggressive anxiety usually associated with such sounds, but a translucent peacefulness, in harmony with joy or sorrow. "You all is fine as wine in summertime" says Sonny to the quiet, appreciative crowd. Then Brownie leads into some deeply moving blues numbers, such as **Talk to the River** and **Key to the Highway** and Sonny winds up the set with a racy, volatile tune **I Love You Baby.**

Brownie opens the second set with the solid, foot-stomping **Good Morning Blues.** Brownie has a deeper, voice than Sonny, he's a bigger man, and he fakes longer to get rolling. His face always upraised and beaming with smiles, Brownie joins Sonny in **Rock Island Line** and moves through a number of tunes before he hits home in **Born with the Blues.** Brownie is a blues singer of great power but he needs to feel the audience's responsiveness before he can reveal his own personal world. Unfortunately someone in the crowd, probably drunk, is shouting and screaming occasionally. Brownie mutters into the microphone: "Someone's got a nervous condition and I can't understand him". The drunk's shouts are exactly opposite to Sonny's hoots — angry, anxious and belligerent. Sonny just sits back while Brownie plays, stroking his chin meditatively with his fingers. Brownie avoids the deeper blues tunes now, some of which, like **Talk to the River,** he sang in the first set. The show closes with Sonny and Brownie and the whole place rocking away to **Wine** and **Walk On.** Before the curtain falls Sonny stands up and raises his hands, his cane in one of them, high in the air. Brownie stands beside him, face beaming. And the crowd stands up too, waving at them, very happy.

Marcus Waddington

THE ARTS

FUNK YOU CANUCK

George Olliver and Friends; Carleton Pub

Canada's very own white prince of soul, George Olliver, danced his way through the Unicentre pub last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights. Olliver, again playing with some new musicians, concentrates upon a funk-oriented continuum of music, extending from rhythm 'n' blues to jazz. Still present is the gradual unfolding of true showmanship, musical sincerity, and stage presence during the course of an evening's listening.

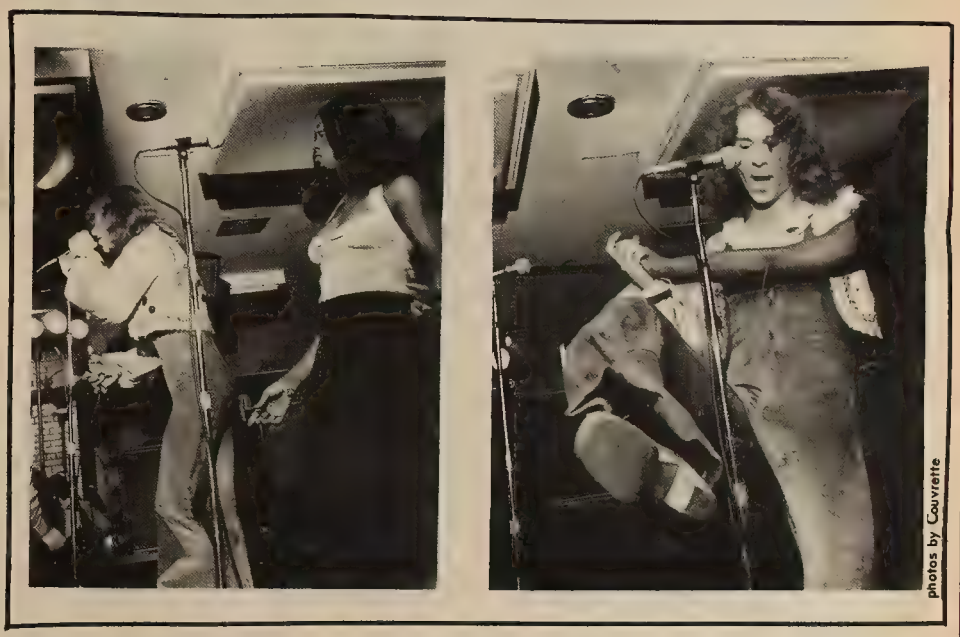
Thursday's show began fairly unobtrusively, with Olliver playing organ, with the drums, electric piano, bass, and drums forming a fairly cohesive back-up unit. As the second, third and fourth sets were performed, Olliver's dancing aptitude, particularly in a synchronized routine with Tiki Clarke, the band's archetypal soul sister, and the superb bass playing of John Alexa, were featured. Various artists such as Stevie Wonder, Roberta Flack, and James Brown were given ample treatment although the band's original material suffered from melodic boredom. A final knockout set, which leapt upon the languor usually found in the Pub, topped off a thoroughly enjoyable night.

Olliver, onstage a dynamo, is unexpectedly soft spoken in person. During the course of an interview Thursday, when asked not to drink outside the Pub premises, George politely informed the turnkey of the contents of his drink — orange juice.

He remains one of the few gentlemen of rock today. The following are some excerpts from that interview:

Can you explain what happened while you were with Mandala and what eventually led to your leaving the band?

On the only Mandala album, I worked out the basic melodic lines and more or less gave them to Roy Kenner, the band's second singer. During the peak of Mandala's popularity the band, including managerial expenses, was grossing $5,000 a week. The band members were each receiving $30.00 a week, the justification being managerial expenses, general upkeep, etc. So I split from the band on good terms and Roy became the new singer.



photos by Couvrette

Why is there such a lack of recorded material of yours?

I'm trying. My first band, Natural Gas, had an album out a little while ago. From '70 to '72 I had a band called George Olliver and Friends, with a horn section, and we did some recording. Along the years I have collected enough of my own unreleased recording material to make up seven albums. Originally the recording people thought I had a good thing going with Mandala. Six months ago I had a single out with my band on Much Records called I May Never See You Again. The recording industry in Canada is not near what's happening. Nobody's interested.

Do you still keep your musical and social roots in Toronto and do you still consider yourself to be an exponent of the Toronto sound?

Yes. I still keep in touch with the James Gang, who has some of the original Mandala members. I saw Roy Kenner at the Generator a while ago. I was talking to Dom Troiano last week.

Can you explain why you have gone through so many musical and personnel changes?

I've worked 48 weeks of the year since I was 18. I'm now 28 so I'm bound to go through a lot of personnel and musical changes.

Would you say your music is artistically or sexually oriented and is your music an expression of the band members?

Both. Yes the music is our expression; that's why we do everything from R 'n' B to jazz. We're one of the only bands left who doesn't do a basic rock 'n' roll show.

Can you give us some personal comment on the basic musical trends in Canada and where we will go in the future musically?

I think that the type of thing we've been doing since the Natural Gas thing, the R 'n' B, Natural Blues oriented Rock 'n' Roll is catching on.

Since you have eight years of piano training do any of your unplayed songs have any more complications than the straight melodies heard on your songs played for the public?

Yes there have been complications in my music. Two years ago I was heavily into music and almost lost the band. Yet, we've always managed to keep the show.

What is the attitude of the Canadian music industry towards Canadian talent?

It's all bad. There's just no money. There is no encouragement for people to invest money in Canada. Man, I'm the only guy who's stayed in Canada. If an American recognizes talent, he'll invest a million dollars in it. I'm planning on splitting for the States this summer, with the band if I can. I have some friends on the East Coast who are involved with the recording industry.

Howard Polowin

drama

I WANT TO TAKE YOU HEIL

The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui; National Arts Centre Theatre Company; until January 26.

The Arts Centre production of Arturo Ui provides a very entertaining evening. In fact, a good part of the audience joined in a standing ovation. But does entertainment and a standing ovation necessarily make good theatre?

This play by Bertolt Brecht documents the rise to power of a fictional gangster named Arturo Ui. The events and characters which contribute to the mobster's progress show direct parallels to Hitler's takeover of Germany. In the Arts Centre version, the American story was emphasized and they utilized a slide projection to point to the Nazi equivalent of the stage action. This made the allegory easily comprehensible to a Canadian audience.

If the production was enjoyable and the meaning clear, why was it not 'good theatre'? The answer lies in the shape of the performance. The play should begin in humour, laughing at the slimy little Ui and end in fear of his Hitler-like presence in the final scene, where he makes a long speech reminiscent of "the Fuhrer." However, Edward Atienze as Ui never made that progression. In the beginning he extended the humour of his role with small actions which intensified the laughter but did little for the development of the play. Therefore, the audience was unable to get the necessary transition to the serious question of violence and dictators. If Atienza had been able to project the power of a Hitler at the end, the play might have been saved, but I would suggest that by the middle of the first act the audience knew they were watching a farce and it would have been next to impossible to change their minds.

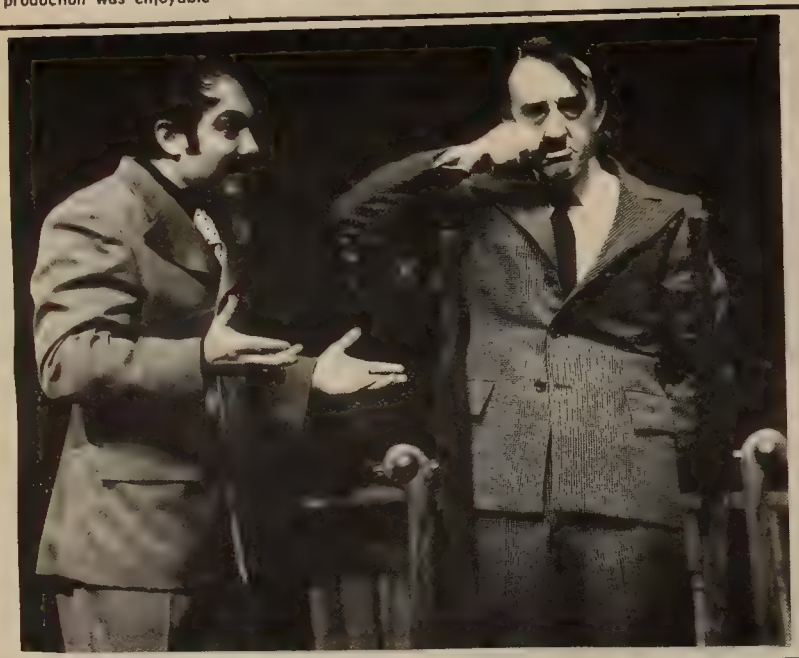
Although I argue against the overall concept of the production, it is in the nuances that the most glaring errors arise. The costumes were inconsistent. Some were quite realistic and true to the period but others were grotesque caricatures. Perhaps one or the other would have worked but the two together just made both jarring. They used an antique car, which was driven out onto the stage. My immediate reaction was, "Where did they get that splendid car?" When one ponders using any prop in a production, the question must be whether it will aid the play, or whether it will be an unnecessary distraction. In this case, it was the latter.

I hate to sound like someone's maiden aunt but the swearing was also a problem. It is a part of Brecht and in another setting would have given no difficulty. However, in this case the swear words were not an essential part of the play and only served to make the audience titter in the wrong place. Even the cast seemed to feel a bit risque and made the mistake of 'punching' the four letter words to show they weren't afraid of them. The obvious answer here was that the audience should have been considered. If something in a play will mislead the audience and that thing can be dropped without harming the play, it should be discarded. Save the swearing for a cast and audience that feel comfortable with it.

And what about Brecht? I've mentioned the excess humour and the small points but what about the famous Brechtian Epic Theatre, the non-empathetic approach where audience and actor stand outside the role and make an intellectual examination? Most of the actors in this production had very little understanding of these ideas and turned to caricatures and an overly declamatory style in their speeches. At the same time, the important avoidance of empathy was neglected, especially in the death scene at the end of Act One. The woman came on with visibly torn flesh, bleeding and aching for everyone to feel for her. Having been set up by the earlier farcical action, the audience only laughed. Had she come on and died in a simpler manner, the reasons behind her death would have been much more clear and the audience could have made the necessary detached judgement.

As I said at the beginning, this play does give good entertainment. Parts of it are even very good in themselves. Dan MacDonald as Ernesto Roma shows a good understanding of the homosexuality and sexuality of violence which his character includes. Also, the play itself, while not great Brecht, is full of witty puns and humorous allusions to Shakespeare. If you can, go to see it. There are a thousand and one rounds of machine gun fire so bring your ear plugs, enjoy a good laugh, and hope that next time, the play will find a director and cast who can see beyond the laughter.

T. W. Goldie



books

WHERE WAS HE IN '63?

Profiles of the Supernatural, by Henry Zenter (Strayer Publications, Calgary, 1972) Paperback, $2.95

When an author mentions the theme of the supernatural in his writings, and with the current interest in the mystical and the occult being what it is, the reader expects something more contemporary than comments on the effects of religion in society. Although Zentner began writing on religion and its application to sociology quite a while before it became chic, this book — a collection of three essays from the early 1960's — seems to be nothing more than an attempt to cash in on the current fads. These essays, designed for publication in sociological journals, have fulfilled that role very well — combining academic incoherence and irrelevance with conclusions that add almost nothing to the subject at hand other than a few dated personal views. The date of these essays, circa 1963, creates an impression that Zentner thinks that nothing new has been added in the field, or that he has been faced with the alternative of 'publish or perish' — deciding to inflict the public with his choice.

These three essays contain the relationship between religion, especially its socializing forces, and society. The first, "Durkheim, Mental Health, and Religious Socialization", deals with the author's comments on the historical differences in the rates of suicide and mental illness between Catholics and Protestants (protestantism consisting of, it seems, all Christians who are not Catholics) and attributes the differences to religious socialization within the religious community.

The second essay is "Religious Socialization, Social Class, and Academic Achievement: A Speculative Overview", wherein Zentner comments on the differing rates of academic achievement between Catholics and Protestants — "the impact of religious and social class factors upon behaviour in the educational sphere". He hints in the book's introduction about some of the adverse criticism of this paper because of the possible interpretation as a tract supporting the notion of a superiority of Protestants (i.e. WASP) over Catholics. He admits, however, that "the foregoing analysis may turn out to have only limited historical validity".

The third essay, "The Pre-Neolithic Ethic of the Athabascan-Speaking People's of Canada", is obscure and confused although, nonetheless, the best of the three. Here Zentner traces the evolution of human spirituality, drawing parallels among the Athabascan Pre-Neolithic society, Mediaeval society, and Post-Industrial society. To my mind, this is the only essay that might have some interest to people outside the fields of sociology and psychology.

Perhaps the most charitable comment on this book would be that it is interesting as a piece of historical paraphenalia. It is difficult to read, the title is quite misleading, and the net result is to effect on the reader a feeling of "That's nice, but so what?". Zentner should have published these essays soon after they'd been written; perhaps then they would have been useful — although I suspect that to a general audience the book would remain just as irrelevant.

There's a good chance that Zentner's book won't have a widespread distribution, but in case it does — There's always **Jonathan Livingston Seagull.**

Bill Adams

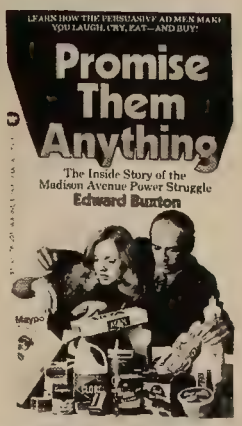
books

INNER VERSIONS

Promise Them Anything by Edward Buxton
Warner Paperback Library $1.50

When the blurb on the back of a book labels the work in question as "...a candid, sometimes devastatingly witty book", I tend to be a little bit wary. In the case of **Promise Them Anything,** my wariness turned out as totally justified.

Edward Buxton's book deals with the advertising business, and the topic is, to me, anyway, endlessly fascinating. However, Buxton runs into difficulties in handling the infinite angles available because he is, for the main part of his book, a boring writer. His favorite trick is the endless example, using three hundred names where none are needed. I was personally astonished when he said that "There are so many cases like these that it would take pages to enumerate them", because he didn't, which is standard practise for the better part of the book. At one point in the book, he lists thirty lines of people who have consistently won advertising awards — and many of them, according to the index (which is none too reliable or complete in itself) appear only in that list. If any sort of editing had been done, this would have been a well-paced, tight, interesting book of



perhaps two hundred pages. But it wasn't, and **Promise Them Anything** manages to drag its ass for a tedious three hundred plus pages, miring both author and reader in a morass of minutiae.

When Buxton attempts to be insightful, or go beyond recounting advertising history, he runs into yet another problem — he's as shallow as a plate of water. His insights are surfacecentered, cliche-ridden platitudes about the role, duty and need for advertising. As the publisher of Ad Daily, he is so close to his subject that he can't see the serge for the pinstripes.

This is not to say that **Promise Them Anything** is totally devoid of merit. The section of Chapter Eight which deals with climbing to the top of the slagheap of agency politics is superb, a first-rate instruction manual in the use of the back stab, the vague slander, and other forms of the great American art-form, the cheap shot.

There is also a first-rate analysis of the growth of the creative team (an artist and a copy-writer), the hiring of creative superstars as proof that your agency can turn out "Far-out" commercials and the hiring of token hippies to give the office the right appearance of pseudo-hipness.

In addition, there are some truly fabulous anecdotes about people in the business, like the one about Bruce Barton, the founder of BBDO (Batton, Barton, Durstine and Osborne). A very wealthy man, Barton began to give away his money and property to relatives and charities to avoid inheritance taxes.

"One day his partner, Alex Osborne, said 'Bruce, if you die and leave practically no estate, the Internal Revenue Service will search every bank in the country for some hidden safety deposit box of yours. They'll be convinced that you have a fortune stashed away somewhere.'

"Bruce Barton, as Alex told it, replied, 'You are right. I've thought of that. I'm sure they will search the banks. And some day they will find a safety deposit box in my name. They'll get a court order to open it. Inside they will find an envelope. They'll open the envelope and they'll find a piece of paper. On it will be written, in my own hand writing, these words: 'Kiss my ass'."

Despite such flashes of humour, **Promise Them Anything** is a hollow book, interesting as a superficial collection of advertising history and anecdotes, but hardly good enough to justify calling Buxton "the Jim Bouton of the advertising industry". I think I'll wait for the inevitable Arthur Hailey novel about the advertising business. It won't be much of a novel, but it will have a lot more to say about advertising than **Promise Them Anything.**

John Harkness

BY THE BLUE PACIFIC: BOTH LEMMINGS AND RED HERRINGS

Pillars of Profit by Martin Robin
McClelland and Stewart $12.95

It's nice to read a book with a happy ending, and **Pillars of Profit** by Martin Robin ends with hope, excitement and promise. . at least for Robin.

This is the second of a two volume history of British Columbia entitled **The Company Province.** The first, **The Rush for Spoils,** traced the province's development from the enthusiasm and naivete of Confederation in 1871 to the hopelessness and despair of the Great Depression. **Pillars of Profit** continues the saga, recounting the years 1934-1972.

Robin would have ended the book in 1971 (100 years instead of 101) but that would have left him without his happy ending. For, in 1972, the NDP led by Dave Barrett, formed the province's government. Exit the capitalists — enter the socialists; exit the Company province — enter the People's province.

Of course, it was not a happy ending for all. Insurance agents, stock brokers and big businessmen would not be enamoured with the book's final message, but they had their day.

This is not to say **Pillars of Profit** is a biased account. It is an impressively documented, highly informed history. But it is worth remarking that Robin saw W.A.C. Bennett's Social Credit victory in 1952 as a "political miracle" and greeted Dave Barrett's surprise victory in 1972 as "new politics and renewed hope."

Robin's book details the 40-year confrontation between socialists and capitalists. The NDP victory in 1972 was not the culmination of persistent chisling at the pillars of profit. The happy ending was a surprise ending — because through most of the book the free enterprisers were in firm control. It was indeed the "Company province."

The book begins with the swearing in of Thomas Dufferin Pattullo's Liberal administration in the depths of the depression. Pattullo was an F.D.R.-type — a New Dealer, who believed in "socialized capitalism." His government of reform and stability was praised by Robin who portrayed Pattullo as a sensible and humane politician.

"Socialized capitalism" was based on the great Canadian principle of compromise. Its ideology, writes Robin, "involved the representation of the interests of both workingmen and businessmen within a political party dedicated to curbing the abuses of capitalism without fundamentally altering the system."

But the B.C. voters lost interest. Provincial Liberal governments, it seems, have never equalled their Federal colleagues in the art of compromise, and a troubled Liberal party turned on its leader in 1941. It was felt that a coalition government of Liberals and Conservatives could better defend the Company province from the socialist enemy. The new Premier was John Hart, "whose fluid delivery and soft mannerisms," writes Robin, "pacified the twitching capitalist beast."

The coalition was successful. Both the Tories and Grits prospered and the socialists were thwarted. It was called "the luckiest government in British Columbia history" by the disgruntled **CCF News.** The coalitionists' convincing victory in 1949 told one Conservative that "the people of British Columbia are British still. . .inspite of all that was coming out of the Kremlin."

The free enterprise torch was next taken up by the Social Credit party. It may be hard to take seriously a political party beginning its rallies with "Oh God Our Help in Ages Past," but in 1952 the Socreds began a 20-year dynasty. Funny money turned into American dollars and a Kelowna hardware store merchant emerged as Chairman of the Board.

Social Credit — the economic theories of Major Douglas and the evangelist government of Alberta's Ernest Manning — translated to British Columbia spelt W.A.C. Bennett.

Robin deals with his book's major character critically and with disdain. Bennett is introduced without affection; "There to offer himself, blurting, tumbling his words, chattering and grinning, was the Kelowna cherub — British Columbia's Samuel Smiles." Such comments and descriptions follow Bennett throughout the book.

The onslaught of Social Credit to the "Company province" amuses but distresses Robin. It seems that in 1973, he still couldn't quite believe it. He writes, "The Socreds were a movement not a party. Parties were corrupt patronage mechanisms; Christian movements were crusades for a new way of life. Campaigns were purification sessions."

But the decent, Christian, Socreds were not revolutionaries. Their "new way of life" was the old way, and they preached the Gospel of free enterprise.

The spirit of Social Credit was growth — and growth meant American dollars. Cheerfully Bennett lured foreign investment into B.C. and sold the province's resources. It was "big dam government" and the mighty Socreds were "the new Romans."

Bennett was a continentalist who made more friends in the United States than in Ottawa. He fought bitter battles with John Diefenbaker, Lester Pearson and Pierre Elliot Trudeau. The latter he called a nationalist — an evil word in Bennett's vocabulary. Trudeau called him a bigot.

Robin deals in some detail with the Columbia River dispute in the early 1960's. It was a victory for Bennett over the vacillating Diefenbaker government and ensured the Company province's policy of servicing the American corporate empire with resources.

Bennett's Socreds were anti-labor, and he saw "those cruel labor bosses" as cigar-smoking gangsters who threatened the rapidly accumulating pillars of profit. In 1971 he wept: ". . .here this little Social Credit government is trying to get out and find jobs and these labor bosses knock it and try to keep the poor people on welfare.. .I don't know where their heart or soul is." The premier fought the labor leaders as gallantly and as persistently as Sir Gallahad fought dragons. He would have liked the comparison.

The non-smoking, non-drinking Bennett also led crusades against nude dancers and liquor advertising but saw no problem with pollution. After all, business is business!

But Bennett's ritual government of the 1960's began running scared in the 70's. He made new enemies, particularly the doctors and teachers. (Bill Davis take heed!) The province's prosperity did not reach enough people and after the grinning Premier ushered in the province's second hundred years he was defeated by his arch-enemies the socialists. Bennett warned in 1972, "the socialist hoards are at the gates." He was right.

The pudgy, vociferous, and jovial Dave Barrett led a strong campaign. When he spoke of Marx, it was Harpo and Groucho, but it was socialism he stood for, and socialism that won in 1972. A happy ending for Robin; a happy ending for Barrett. But to the coalitionists, the cold warriors, the Socreds, and all the others who had worked so hard to construct the pillars of profit, it was a disastrous and saddening defeat.

Gordon Henderson.

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SPORTS

Ravens take two to improve playoff picture

Ron Roberts

Carleton put themselves into the thick of the playoff picture with a pair of important victories this past week. On Saturday they overpowered some hot York outside shooting to win 76-74, while on Tuesday after playing 31 minutes of mediocre basketball they got it together to run Queens out of the court 80-62.

With those two victories Carleton is now 3-2 with three games in hand on Ryerson and four on York in their bid for a playoff spot. Both the teams they meet on the road this Friday and Saturday.

CARLETON 76 YORK 74

Coach Greg Poole was pleased with his team's performance as they took the boards completely away from the York team and prevented them from getting many medium or inside baskets. Only some hot outside shooting by York prevented Carleton from running away with the game.

As in previous games Carleton started slow and York gained their only lead of the game, 8-7. Then Carleton reverted to a full-court press caused turnovers and converted these into baskets. By half time they had a 42-34 lead with Carl Mitchell and Drew Love leading the way with 10 points each.

In the second half however Carleton got off on one of their slow starts, which was complicated by the York full-court press. As a result Carleton found themselves trailing by four point deficit. This was complicated more when Drew Love fouled out taking away much of their board strength. To complicate this more Carl Mitchell and Graham Haig were in foul trouble with four each.

Realizing this Coach Poole reverted into a zone defense to prevent his men from fouling out. This proved to be effective as Carleton was able to stymie Yorks offense. Carleton on the other hand began to work better together as a team, their fast break broke York's press, and their rotation pass made numerous holes in York's match-up defense. As a result Carleton jumped into a seven point lead with 1:30 to go and coasted to the win.

Carl Mitchell continued his fine first half performance with 13 more points to finish with 23, while Jon Love added 11 to finish with 17. Drew Love finished with 14 points before fouling out while Graham Haig had 13.

Jeff Simbrow kept York from being swamped by topping all scorers with 24 points. Vince Santoro had a good first half to finish with 12.

CARLETON 80 QUEENS 62

The game could best be classified as "saving the best for the last" as Carleton put their finist basketball together in the last seven minutes to swamp the Gaels. Carleton's sloppy play in the other 33 minutes was responsible for keeping Queens in the game.

Once again Carleton got off to another slow start but some inept playmaking and poor Queens shooting gave Carleton a seven point lead which they extended to a 25-10 lead.

However Drew Love and Paul Armstrong got into early with three fouls each, while the team's play went from mediocre to semi-mediocre as they with some bad passes some costly turnovers and individual rather than team efforr around the basket caused by their own errors rather than Queens play.

Queens continued to improve and their shooting eventually closed the range to a six point half-time deficit.

With the Ravens still in a zone defense because Paul Armstrong (who eventually fouled out) and Drew Love had four fouls each, Queens began to pick this apart and at one point of the game had a one point lead before falling behind by six.



photo by Singerman

With Armstrong out of the game Coach Poole decided to risk the fouls and go into his man-toman defense. The move proved to be a good one as the Ravens became more aggressive and shut off the Gaels scoring attack. Ravens found their offensive punch as they began to run better move the ball around and get the important basket. Ravens soon ran up a 24 point lead and with both teams substituting coasted to an 80-62 victory.

Jon Love scored 7 points in the second half to finish with 17, while Drew Love and Carl Mitchell backed him up with 15. Other scorers were George Bowles with 14 and Graham Haig with 12.

Rob Smart led Queens with 15 points while Pat Harris added 12. Derek Swinnard andNorm Hagarty were the other men to score for Queens with 11 each.

UPCOMING GAMES

Carleton travels to Toronto this weekend to play two important games. On Friday they face the Ryerson Rams currently 3-5 while on Saturday they have a rematch with the York Yeomen at York's gymnasium.

Ravens next home game is Tuesday at 8:15 when they play an exhibition game vs. the Loyola Warriors from Montreal.

Loyola has a fine starting five with guards John Erglis and Wayne Hussey and forwards Greg Gill, Bob Brix and Ron Puskarich. They have also strengthened their attack with some fine performances from Ken Passerella and Dave Kurtz. Loyola are currently 8-0 in the QUAA, including an 80-69 win over Sir George.



photo by Singerman



photo by Clarke

opening of new facilities stalled

Doug Junke

"We've planned official openings three times and then have had to cancel them because the bjilding just has not been ready" sighed Bryan Kealey, Carleton's Sports Information officer in an interview on Radio Carleton's Sports Magazine.

Kealey told his radio audience that parts of the new physical education building are gradually opening as finishing touches are added. In the men's change room area the whirlpool and saunas are operating but the benches have not yet arrived. Kealey said on the phone last week that "One fella will tell you the equipment will be ready and delivered in the next three days and then someone else will tell you three weeks. This has been a big problem."

In the women's change room areas lockers are still being installed. The lockers are coming from other parts of the university so its just a matter of time before this area will be completed.

The pool, which was thought would be ready when students returned last week, has run into problems with the Health Department. There are certain regulations which have to be met. The water has to be a certain temperature, chlorine levels must be properly checked, etc.

"We hope to have the lifeguards in by the 21st of the month and the pool opened to the student body by the 28th" said Kealey with a note of optimism.

In the fitness centre section of the new building the track is ready to go. The rest of the equipment is being added as it arrives. Greg Poole is looking after this part of the centre and has trained people during the fall to work in this area.

Poole was very pleased with his training program. "We had 55 students enrolled and 39 completed the course. I am pleased with the fall sessions. We should have no problem manning the area."

"The exercise area only needs a few more pieces of equipment to be installed and then it will be ready to go. Unfortunately the lab still needs plenty more attention," said Poole, "But we're aiming for a February 1 opening in this area."

Poole will be offering another course for interested students. The course, entitled **Scientific Principles and Techniques of Exercise,** will begin the week of February 4. There are two activity sessions and a two hour lecture a week. Those interested, or who would like more information, are asked to call Greg Poole at 231-2646.

The Tuck shop will move from its present spot to the new facilities on the 23rd of February. The Tuck shop's new number is 231-5655.

It is hoped that everything will be finished in the near future so students can start taking advantage of the new facilities. But just when, is hard to say.

Warriors dropped by St Mary's 86-79

The Waterloo Warriors played in Halifax, N.S. last Friday and Saturday (Jan. 11 and 12) in the National Invitational Basketball Festival. The Warriors defeated the Loyola College Warriors to their first game before dropping the Championship Game to the defending CIAU Champions, the St. Mary's University Huskies, 86-79.

Mike Moser of the Warriors was selected as the Most Valuable Player in the tournament. In the two games, Moser scored 71 points, thereby pushing his per game scoring record for the year to just over thirty points-per-game.

"I was pleased with the way that the fellows played," said Head Coach Don McCrae. "We met some outside shooting that you don't ordinarily see and that's what hurt us. I feel that we showed that we can play with them and that was important."

CUAC ice slalom set for sunday

The first ice slalom of the year will be held this Sunday **January 20** in parking lot 3, Carleton campus. Registration is at 9 a.m., trial runs until 12 noon. **The first timed run will be at 1 p.m.** The entry fee is $2. a car.

As usual seatbelts are required, and no tire studs allowed. For more information call Gary 232-4676. The next slalom will be **February 3.**

For the rallists, there is a 150 mile event coming up Januury 27. This is CUAC's Annual Winter Rally, organized by Fred Williams 225-4367. Registration is in the Mezanine Lounge, Unicentre, at 11:30 a.m. **The drivers briefing is at 12:30 and first car out at 1:01 p.m.** The entry fee is $2.50 a car. The instructions will be suitable for novice and expert.

Remember, the slaloms are run according to engine size class. So Mini and Mustang will be in different classes. For the Winter Rally, you don't need a prepared ear, just a driver and navigator and road worthy car.



skiing looks good this weekend

Ski reports for this weekend look to be good at worst. All areas report "good" skiing conditions for the weekend unless a Chinook wind happens which seems very doubtful.

Camp Fortune has new snow-making equipment working this season so they report no need of snow. For those without a ride to Fortune buses run from most major shopping centres out to the slopes.

For up-to-date reports on the conditions call: Vorlage at 827-1413; Fortune at 827-1717; and Edelwiess at 827-0552.

J.V. Ravens lose pair

The junior edition of the basketball Ravens dropped a pair of games this weekend.

On Saturday the baby Ravens were swamped by Deerlodge 94-46, as Rod Mitchell led the losers with 16 points. They trailed 40-32 at the half.

On Tuesday the Dirty Birds fell apart in the final 10 minutes to lose to St. Lawrence College of Kingston 48-37. Fred Zambon led the losers with 14 points.

J.V.'s next game is Tuesday at 6:15 in the Ravens' Nest when they host the J.V. version of the Loyola Warriors.



photo by Clarke

St Pat's leads intramural basketball, scott second

St. Pat's College is currently holding a slim lead over second place Scott House in the Women's Intramural Basketball standings.

St. Pats boasts a three wins and one loss record for 1700 points. Scott is two wins and a tie for 1350 points. Bell ranks third with one win two losses and a tie for 1250 points.

Commerce is just 50 points back of Bell with two wins, a loss and a game in hand. Greene is one win against two losses for 900 points and Heggtveit is the only team without a win. They seem to be having their troubles with two losses and a default for 200 points.

Karen Swiderski of Commerce leads all scorers with 37 points but Joanne Fahey is close behind with 30 points. Fahey plays for St. Pat's. Team-mate Nancy Cosenso holds down third spot with 24, Dawn McAllister of Bell is fourth with 14, Debbie Holmes of Scott has 10 and Val Marshall of Greene rounds out the scoring with eight.

St. Pat's thumped Bell 16-2 in a Thursday night encounter at the Ravens Nest.

Check the schedule at the gym to see when your'e next game is to be played.

Womens Intramural Hockey is about to get underway. An organizational meeting has been held. Call the athletics department for information at 231-2646.



Blues score late to defeat hockey Ravens 3-2

Lorne Abugov

Remember this one: You can take a horse to water, but you can't make him drink!

Well, take twenty "horses" and dress them up in skates, suspenders, hockey sticks and Carleton sweaters. Now, lead them to Varsity Arena in Toronto, give them a 2-1 lead over the Toronto Blues late in the third period, and ask them to win the hockey game.

If you said it can't be done, then mister, your ship has come in.

The Ravens gave up two late goals, the last one on a disputed baseball swing, and dropped a 3-2 heartbreaker on Friday night.

The second half of the road trip, a Saturday afternoon contest with the Guelph Gyphons, wasn't much better. The Ravens, bone-tired from the previous nights display of solid checking, ran out of steam in the third period, as Guelph turned it on for an 8-5 win.

On Friday night, the Ravens silenced a crowd of 2,000 Toronto fans by checking the classy Blues to death through most of the contest. Wingers racing up and down the ice provided for what Ravens coach Bryan Kealey called a near perfect blanket defense.

"You would have to call it one of Carleton's best games from a technical standpoint in two or three years", Kealey said.

Mike Berry broke up a scoreless game at 9:20 of the second period putting the Ravens on top. Carmine Crocco and Dave Smith picked up assists on the goal.

After two periods, the score was knotted at 1-1, with Doug Herridge of the second-ranked Blues beating goalie Brian Kett for the equalizer.

The line of Berry, Crocco and Smith also cashed in for the second Carleton goal early in the third period. Crocco took a pass from Mike Berry and the Ravens again grabbed the lead.

Then, within sight of the end, the dream was dashed single handedly by a stick-swinging Varsity Blue named Mike Ruhnke. Ruhnke, who also picked up the winner, banged a flying rebound behind a startled Brian Kett to even the score at 2-2.

Ruhnke's game-winner came at 11:18 of the third period and it was almost a carbon-copy of his first one. Planted by the crease, he bunted the puck into the net a' la Maury Wills.



Dave Smith

"The puck bounced off something high in the air and Ruhnke nudged it in with his stick before it hit the ice", coach Kealey remarked.

"Some people thought he hit the puck with his stick above shoulders, but I really don't think so."

The Blues dominated play, more than doubling the Ravens in shots on net 31-15. Kett, in nets for Carleton, played sensationally and kept the tough-checking Ravens in the contest. The goals that beat him as mentioned, came on weird rebounds, the kind that leave coaches pulling their hair out.

The game was near penalty-free and the Ravens just missed out on an upset of the season.

One Raven Wayne Rahm was doubly disappointed by the Blues encounter. Rahm suffered a broken hand in the second period, and is out for the forseeable future.

SCORING SPREE FOR GUELPH

At Guelph, the Gryphons broke open a 3-3 tie in the third period as Carleton's front-lines began to fade. They popped in five third period goals for the 8-5 win that brought Carleton's league record to 1-8-1. Overall they are now 5-9-1 for the season.

Kealey mentioned the tough schedule and gave a lot of credit to what he hesitantly called the third line of Jim Pultz, Shaun Wight and Andy Murray.

"The boys played a lot of hockey in the Toronto game, and Wight's line got more ice time than usual. They really came through. In fact, they scored a goal against Guelph, and didn't give one up in either of the games."

Raven goal-getters against Guelph were Dave Smith with two, Carmine Crocco, Randy McCann and Jim Pultz with one apiece.

Doug Rankin provided the goaltending for the Ravens in a game that, up to the final stanza, could have gone either way.

Roger Smith missed some play against the Gryphons after aggravating a knee injury picked up the night before atainst the Blues.

COULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT

So, the Ravens were two-time losers over the weekend, but for a break here and a break there, the outcome might have been reversed.

This weekend its back to Toronto, and Kealey is confident of at least a split and maybe even a sweep. They must get by the fifth-ranked York Yeomen on Friday night before they meet a perennial soft-touch, Ryerson on Saturday.

Shaky goal tending cost Carleton any chance of topping York last time out as they were bombed 11-2. With a sharp Brian Kett, though, anything is possible — just ask the Toronto Blues.



Bob Lowe

CIAU top ten

HOCKEY	BASKETBALL
1. Saint Mary's University	1. University of Manitoba
2. University of Toronto	2. Saint Mary's University
3. Loyola College of Montreal	3. University of Alberta
4. University of Calgary	4. University of Windsor
5. York University	5. Lakehead University
6. University of British Columbia	6. University of Waterloo
7. St. Francis Xavier University	7. Acadia University
8. University of Alberta	8. Loyola College of Montreal
9. University of Waterloo	9. Sir George Williams University
10. Universite de Moncton	10. University of Ottawa

OUAA basketball: Ottawa U. first in east

The University of Ottawa Gee Gees, with victories over York University and RMC, moved to the top spot in OUAA Eastern Section Basketball.

Top position in the Eastern section had been held by the Laurentian Voyageurs. The Voyageurs were knocked out of the top spot by the surprising University of Toronto Blues. In beating the Voyageurs, the Blues won their fifth league contest of the season. It would appear that the Blues will make a very strong run for a playoff berth this season. It will be Toronto's first time in the playoffs for a few seasons.

The Administrative Council of the OUAA will meet at the University of Toronto this Wednesday (January 16). One of the main topics on the agenda will be the method of determining the OUAA's representation in the CIAU Basketball Championship.

Under the revised format for this year's championship, there will be eight teams from across Canada participating in the CIAU Basketball championship. Last year there were four teams in the Championship.

The eight teams will be from; the AIAA, QUAA, GPAC, CWIAA, a wild card team, a team from the host area and two teams from the OUAA. Still to be determined is the method of how the OUAA will decide on its representatives.

The wild card team will be chosen by a five-man committee composed of representatives from the AIAA, QUAA, OUAA, GPAC and the CWIAA.

The method of selecting the team from the "host area" will also be decided upon at the Wednesday meeting of the Administrative Council.

The Administrative Council of the OUAA is composed of the Directors of Athletics at the OUAA member institutions.

women's ski team off to Collingwood

Valerie Hughes

This week-end the Ski team will be in Toronto for their first competition of the New Year. Skiers will compete in Slalom and Giant Slalom racing at Collingwood.

A Fencing Sectional will be held at Carleton this Saturday, January 19th. Competition starts at 9:30 a.m. Participants will be representing U of O, McGill, Queens and Carleton U.

Varsity Basketball

Last Saturday the Robins played 2 games and came out on the losing end of both. Tuesday 1st match was played against Waterloo University. The final score was 60-40. Liz Brown and Val Hughes hit for 14 and 10 points each.

In the afternoon match, the Carleton team was again outscored 68-46, this time by the girls for McMasters. High scorers again were Liz Brown and Val Hughes with 15 and 14 points respectively. Nancy Gilchrist played extremely well, offensively and defensively, and netted 9 points.

This week-end the Robins travel to Toronto in a Friday night encounter against Varsity. On Saturday morning the team plays York. Both matches are "must" games if Carleton hopes to make that fourth and final play-off spot in the East Division League.

sports talk

Doug Junke

It may seem a little dated by know, but I feel that it is of some importance. The Carleton hockey Ravens played a so-called hockey team from Algonquin a week ago Tuesday, or rather they called it hockey.

The performance I saw really irked me! What I saw was not a game of hockey, it could not even be called a game of shinny. The Cats from Algonquin came to the game not wielding hockey sticks but what seemed like clubs. They used them to slash, chop, and dismember Carleton players for 60 minutes.

Carleton managed to come out of the game with a 6-3 win but the most noticeable feat was that no one lost teeth, an eye, a leg or his jewels. In light of the recent accident to Greg Neeld of the Toronto Malboros who lost an eye, you would think that hockey players would be moved to ponder their actions a bit. But obviously this is not the case. Not with the Cats anyways.

Now the Ravens were not entirely innocent. It should be noted though that it took a quite a bit of provacation and intimadation on the part of the Carleton team. From that point on, Carleton unfortunately started to play the Cats type of game.

Where was the referee you ask? Oh he was there, not doing much, but he was there. As hockey reporter Brian Gravelle observed he lost control of the game early in the first period. He constantly missed plays then called penalties to make up those he missed.

Coach Bryan Kealey said it was frustrating for the Ravens. It was hoped the game would ready them for their weekend encounters in Toronto and Guelph. But its hard to think it could be seen as beneficial.

I think Coach Kealey should seriously consider playing the Cats in the future. They don't seem to have any intention of playing hockey. If the Cats can ensure a reasonable game of hockey then consideration of a game should be rendered. But Kealey should seriously consider what could be called the danger of playing Algonquin.

THE CHARLATAN

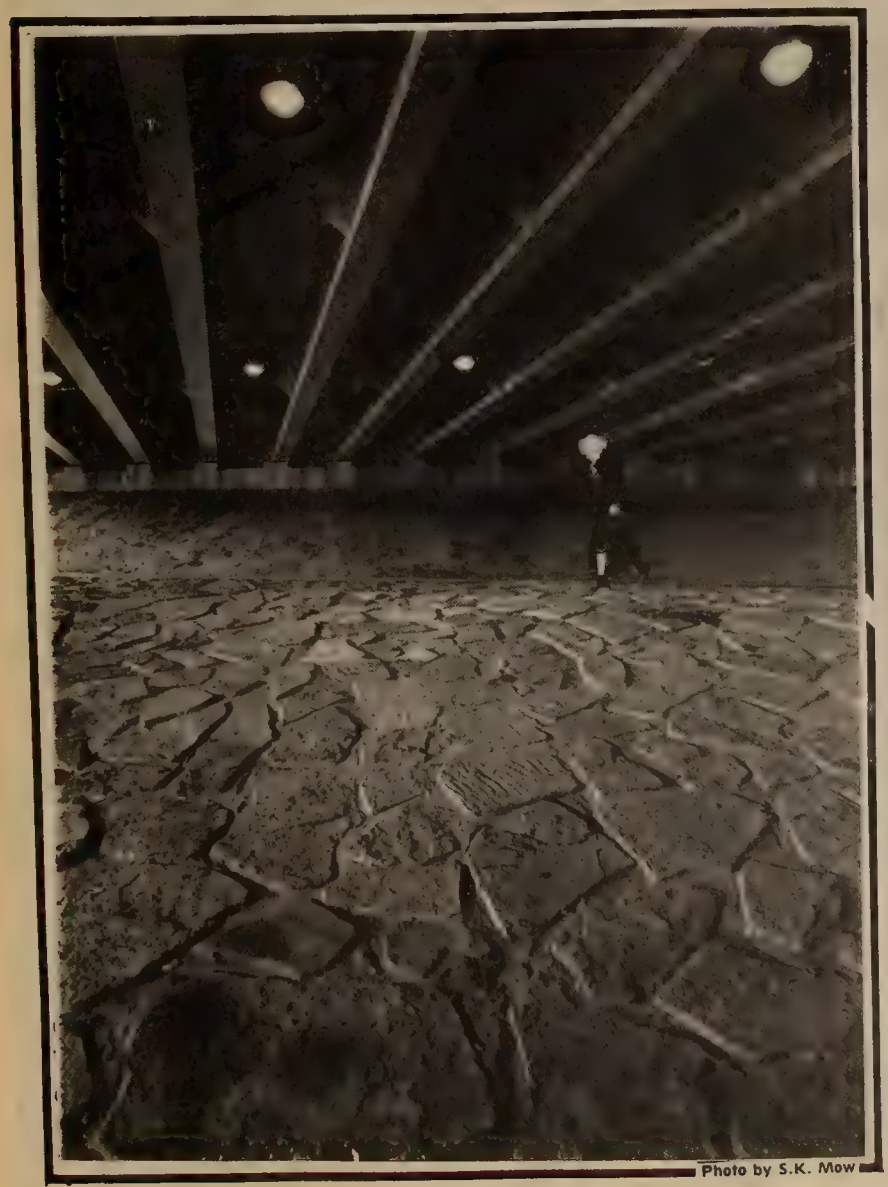


Photo by S.K. Mow



throw my suitcase out there too

rumours cooking

Ray Dee

My mother is quite old but she maintains a divine innocence in her old age. It seems almost worth waiting for. When she was young she would often use the phrase 'Queen Dollar' when discussing money. I would always hear it when I got my allowance.

Two weeks ago the Queen dollar was smiling. Still is.

And so many figures into the proposal whereby the Carleton University Students' Association would buy out or absorb Student Enterprises (CUSE). CUSE is supposed to make money, and provide jobs for students, pure theoretical capitalism, production and employment that sort of thing. But the theory has not been working very well. CUSE is horribly in debt and beginning to feel ghastly financial pains. They're $17,000 in the red some sources say. Part of that debt is a $5,000 loan from CUSA and $2,000 in back rent.

Last night I caught a flying Rumour, a mythical bird of brass plumage but delicious sweet meat. The Rumour told me that CUSA was going to recall its loan out of paranoia. The Rumour went on to say that CUSE president Herb Metcalfe was considering resigning because of staff opposition, disorder in the ranks, charges of incompetence. Metcalfe had told CUSA president Anne Frazer, not to go ahead with the merger. If Metcalfe resigned CUSE would not be worth a plugged dollar, for with Metcalfe might go all the money making contracts like the NCC snow removal canal contract. Bankruptcy would surely result, the Rumour continued to say. CUSA just wants its money or at least a CUSE truck (they have trucks, bikes, boats and things). I cooked the Rumour for dinner, it was delicious.

Further pain in the coin when CUSE lost about $2500 on the Animal dance last week. Those Dance days are over, it seems, but the people who run CUSE are old Commerce Jocks from way back... you know: beer, bile and broads.

So in an attempt at fair reporting, I go to talk to Metcalfe and all he says is he's depressed and isn't going to resign after all. If I were a businessman I wouldn't give him a contract, doesn't have that trusting smile, he didn't even look depressed. CUSE doesn't like snooping journalists, either does Nixon, or anyone else who has something to hide.

Anyway, then another reporter gets a student employed by CUSE as a skate patroller on the canal to tell of a wage dissatisfaction felt by a number of CUSE employees, and maybe even a walkout. This ties in nicely with the information that Metcalfe himself was out clearing the snow off the canal when he couldn't get anyone else to do it.

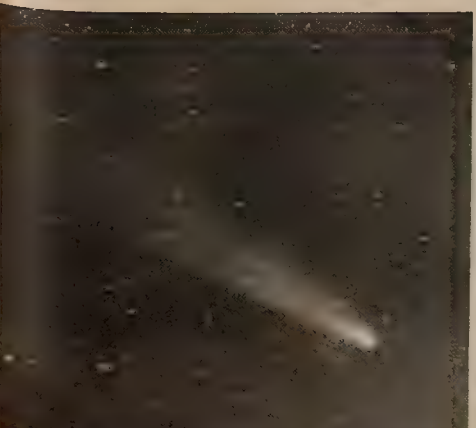
All this gossip and only a few factoids to back it up. Truth is way off. The details of CUSE contracts are well concealed. I can't tell whether the dirty gossip about corruption, graft, kick backs, bad bookkeeping and rotten deals is true. It's all so hard to discern because CUSE doesn't show anyone their books. Corruption stinks. This would all cause my mother great upset but she doesn't go here.

THE CHARLATAN

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Photo by Couvrette

lunarcy





These shots of Comet Kahoutek were taken by engineering student Dave Penchuk at North Mountain Observatory, situated south of Osgoode. The observatory was built by members of the Royal Astronomical Society, Ottawa Centre Chapter. The picture on the left was taken at 5:30 a.m. Dec. 22 with a 35mm camera, and an exposure time of 10 minutes. Penchuk used a 16 inch Newtonian telescope as the camera lens, by strapping the camera to the telescope eyepiece. The telescope has an 80 inch focal length and was stopped at f5. The picture on the right was taken Jan. 13 at 7 p.m. Penchuk used a 200 mm lens, at f5.6, and employed the telescope as a guide.

He advises those who are watching out for Kahoutek to "look for a fuzzy spot in the sky about 30 degrees above the horizon, just above jupiter".

what not

Sometime during the formative years, we hear the maxim: "You can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time." The word 'fool' can almost synonymously be replaced by the word 'please'. Let us simply say that "you can't please everybody". Well, we realized that a long time ago. In fact the only group of people we can be sure of pleasing is ourselves. So that's what we do, and hope at the same time that some of our readers find it interesting.

We are not interested in matters that are purely political. At a time when the political theatre has been exposed as merely spectacle, corruption and self-inflation, we see that sincerity and integrity can only be attributed to individuals, and not to organized structures, whether they be collective or hierarchical. More than politics, we are concerned with things cultural and social. More than simple information, we strive for insight and thought.

Even so, we like to hear suggestions and ideas that might catch our imagination. The problem is, however, that those people most given to suggesting are Students' Council members or those closely connected with Council. And they are so out of touch with the general student populace and this Seventh decade in general, that their suggestions border on the inane. Yet they go on and on. . .

Currently, they think the Charlatan does not give them enough coverage. We don't publicize their resounding successes, they say. They even suggested we give them a half page in each issue in order that they might do their own public relations. What they don't realize is that few students care what they do and consequently don't want to read about it. About 18% of the full-time student body votes every year but it would be optimistic to speculate that even that percentage is interested.

Being partly tied to Council's apron strings, we must excessively suffer under their delusions. But there's no need for you to.

signed by:
The Editor
The Photo editors
The News editor
The Features editor
The Graphics editor
The Sports editor

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Cover: CUSA and CUSE make money in Jack Wilson's graphic.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Paul Couvrette

Several months ago, midsummer to be exact, this year's editorial staff held a retreat in the wilds of Ontario. In the course of our discussions, the idea of instituting a column as a forum for public opinion and stimulating personal viewpoints came to the fore. We decided to call it ego. Since that time, each week members of the Carleton community have filled this space with their personal pearls of wisdom, seemingly unaware of the signifigance of the term ego. Like some avante garde cheshire cat, ego has gazed down upon the offerings and smiled contemptuously.

Ego is perhaps one of the most maligned forces (and mistakenly so) in our society. It becomes a fearful epitaph when fitted into such near oaths as "ego centric", "ego tripper" and the devastating "ego maniac". It almost seems as if the bogeymen of past eras, athiesm, sexuality, and socialism have been replaced by the ever-menacing ego. Or perhaps it is merely a throwback to our archaic religious and political "faiths" — this denial of self. Whatever the cause, poor ego has been a nigger for some time.

It's not as if ego had always been a good boy. Sure he sowed a few wild oats in his childhood, selfishly taking on the guises of nationalism and solipsism both destructive forces if carried to their logical limits. Yet poor ego didn't deserve the barbs and insinuations of countless intellectuals down through the ages who, in their search to downplay ego, have resorted to petty slurs, mistakenly connecting ego with the dread puritan work ethic; while in the same breath labelling him childlike and neurotic. In this age only fools go neurotic baiting...

But wait, don't be mistaken you humble souls, I come here not to praise ego but to bury him. Actually the term ego maniac is a misnomer. As any first year psychology student will explain, ego is a socializing force in the mind, mediating between the id and the superego. Id, the instinctual drive centre of the psyche, is of course the villain people are speaking of when they mistakenly malign the selfish mind. Ego is a comprimiser, a liberal, id an anarchist. Labelling ego a liberal is not, of course, to say that ego is without value. Ego is an integral factor in determining, in the interests of our inner need, responses to the outer world. Without it alienation would flourish. Id on the other hand exemplefies the celebration of life, a constant exploration of the self, of primitive exuberant animal drive itself, as art. In contrast to the selfless cannon fodder of the technocracy the ego, id attempts to master conditioning by its intrinsic anarchy.

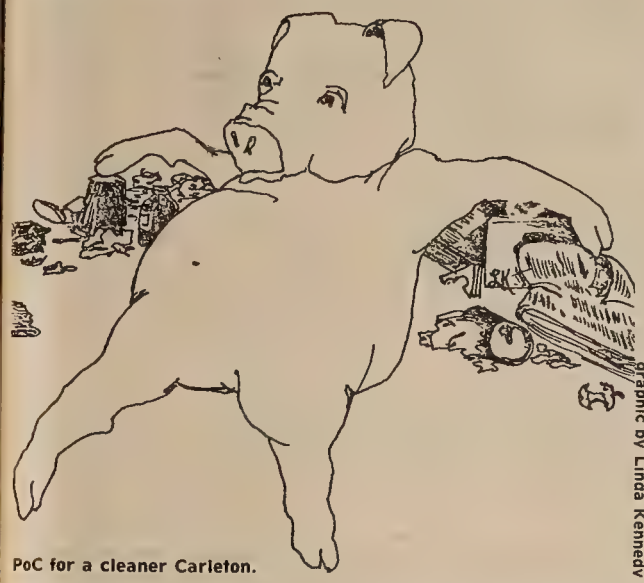
Somehow the critics of id, who mistakenly term it ego, never fail to amuse me. I suspect that most harangues against id come from the hollow men not the whole men. Undoubtedly, the movements characteristic of our society, the religious faiths, the political factions, the racial groups, the liberation movements and even the anti-liberation movements are in some way an attempt to find an id that could not be found by the individual...a collective id. The idyllic bonding of these humble souls seems almost hilarious. In retrospect, I suppose ego was probably a good heading to have chosen for this column, simply because of the irony of the term's misinterpretation. A liberal term for a liberal paper on a liberal campus. I'd have preferred ID.

Paul Couvrette is coPhoto Editor of the Charlatan and a fourth year Journalism student.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 700 words.

wwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.



graphic by Linda Kennedy

PoC for a cleaner Carleton.

• "This little piggy goes to Carleton...."

A new group has been organized at Carleton in an effort to clean up the campus and create a more pleasant environment initiated by Bruce Ziff and dubbed "Pigs Off Campus", its aim is to stimulate a conscientious effort on the part of the student body to curb littering, at the same time eliminating the existing mess in and around our buildings and tunnels. The project has no reference to the police forces.

Use of promotional advertising will hopefully provoke participation in the program. With a $500 Student Council grant in the Piggy Bank, garbage cans have been bought and organizers plan to sell "Pigs Off Campus" buttons and T-shirts in order to buy more receptacles.

To "pick up" momentum, there will be a Garbage Pail Party held outside the Unicentre Arts and Crafts Workshop on Saturday afternoon, January 26. Entertainment will include painting and placement of the barrels already bought. Everyone is welcome to lend a hand.

Those faculties, associations, and individuals wishing to donate $2.50 for purchase of a garbage can may have their name, title, or dedication inscribed on it, as acknowledgement of a part of their contribution to a cleaner university.

"Pigs Off Campus" will continue indefinitely, as long as there are conscientious students willing to participate, supporting a project for their own benefit.

The campaign was realized through the cooperation of Bruce Ziff, John Bryant, Gus Barban, Linda Kennedy, Thomas Leesnurm, Roger Roome, and Carleton Student's Council; and they're still looking for others who "won't refuse". "Pigs Off Campus" inquiries and volunteers' names will be gladly accepted in the PoC mailbox in the Council Offices, fourth floor Unicentre.

— Linda Kennedy

•Council notes: At Tuesday night's Council meeting Mr. Haire asked Mr. Martin what the lineup was for the Faculty Forum held every second Thursday in the Faculty lounge for students and professors. Mr. Haire was laughing at some hilarious private joke when he asked the question. Mr. Martin did not have a detailed answer. . .Mr. Cullen ran in thoroughly and asked "Where are we at?" Mr. Furlong said he didn't know. Mr. Martin asked Mr. Cullen to leave. . .Dorothy Kent purpled in. . . Council discussed Mrs. Oliver's reception Feb. 8 at 8 p.m., 1 Lyndon Lane, for wholesome heavy, Carleton politicos. The Charlatan, conspicuously excluded from this gentille event, invites anyone interested to attend. . .Council discussed holding a referendum in the Feb. 14 elections asking students whether or not they wish to boycott Kraft. Mr. Martin said boycotting is a personal matter and that rather than holding a referendum, Food Services should simply put up a sign in the cafeteria on days Kraft products are being used. Cheesus!. . An Ontario Federation of Students Conference is being held at Trent University tomorrow and Sunday to discuss proposed fee increases. President Frazer, Vice President Academic Cullen and Vice President Research Whisking will attend. Students will be asked in a referendum during the Feb. 14 elections whether they would agree to a $1.50 increase to the present $21 Students' Association fee to accomodate the OFS which needs more money to enlarge its research staff and representation. At present, 40 cents of the $21. student fee goes to OFS. . . Council suddenly learned of the shooting incident in residence and adjourned to the pub.

•Tuesday night's shooting in Residence started as a dope deal between a Carleton student and four men, believed to be from off campus. It ended with two students from the fifth floor of Glengarry House being taken to Riverside Hospital. Jeff Wright had a .22 calibre bullet removed from his shoulder. Warren Manis received stitches for head cuts after being pistol-whipped.

Manis, a Q-year student from Montreal, was beaten after agreeing to sell one of the four men some hash at about 8:40 on Tuesday night. Manis said "As I showed it to him he put it in his hand; he walked away without paying and said 'Thank You'." Manis tackled him as he turned down the hall but found the other three men around there.

At this point the other members of the floor came to help Manis. Jeff Wright, who is in second year Commerce, was one of a group of about ten who ran from the other end of the hall. Witnesses said that one of the four men, described as having shoulder length blond hair and a beard, raised a gun said "That's far enough". and fired. The shot hit Wright in the left shoulder. He said "I got hit in the arm and I didn't know it, but I saw the flash of the gun — I knew the gun had gone off — and I just ducked. . .Then I looked and I saw that I had been shot." Wright hid in a small hallway behind an elevator.

Manis was still holding one of the men when he noticed all four suddenly became scared. He recounts, "The guy with the gun started smashing me over the head with the butt." He ordered Manis to let go of the man Manis was holding. On e witness reports the man saying that if Manis didn't let go, he would "blow" Manis' "fucking head off". Manis said he still thought it was a blank gun. He let go and the four men ran along the hall and down the stairs. They kept the dope.

Wright was taken to Riverside Hospital almost immediately, where he had the bullet removed. He is now back in residence. Manis was taken a few minutes later, was treated for his cuts and after being questioned at a police station, was released. He expects no problems from the police about the dope. They have laid no charges in the case yet and would not say if they had any leads. They received descriptions from several witnesses.

Dick Brown, the director of Student Housing, said on Wednesday that he didn't feel security in Glengarry House could be improved since residents want it to be open to anyone all day. Any changes would have to be acceptable to all those living in Glengarry House.

— John Lute

• A swiss system Chess Tournament will be held in 720 Loeb Feb. 9 at 9:30 a.m., 2 and 6:30 p.m.; Feb. 10 at 9 a.m. and 3 p.m. Entry fees $5. CFC and OCA required, and will be available at the tournament site. Prize of $80 guaranteed. Mail entrances to J. Henry, 103 Grandview Road, Ottawa, Ontario, K2H 8B7, before Thursday. Phone 828-0695 for further details.

• Registration is still open in the following areas in the Arts and Crafts Workshop programme: Silk Screen Printing, Wood Cuts and Lion Cuts, Photo Silkscreening, Life Drawing, Soapstone Carving, Macrame, Leather Craft, and Jewelery. The Registration fee for an eight week course is $20. Six week courses are $15. For further information, drop into the Arts and Crafts workshop, third floor Unicentre, or phone 231-5507. Registration takes place in the Students' Council office, fourth floor Unicentre.

•A two-day introductory course in *para-psychology will be held Jan. 30* and 31 from 8 to 10:30 p.m. in the Adam Room of the Chateau Laurier.

Father Stephen Barham, a lecturer in para-psychology at Sir George Williams University will talk on mind control and alpha brainwave function. Carleton card holders will be admitted for $1.



Photo by Calohti Mayer

Couvrette and Guzelimian: never a dull shot.

•What's your perspective on Carleton? The photo club is offering the chance to comment personally on the Carleton Experience by setting up an IMAGE BANK for slides and prints.

Alumni, students, faculty and staff are entitled to a roll of free colour film and free processing. If the role is returned to the club and found to be suitably exposed then another may be issued. Those not eligible will pay $5. for a roll and processing. The money will be reimbursed if the pictures turn out well.

"This is a great chance to make poignant comments about life at Carleton," said one photo club executive member. The better statements will be selected for the IMAGE BANK and prizes will be awarded. So take the bug out of your shutters and get it on. Further details in the photo club, fifth floor Uni-centre.



Would you like to take part in the production of the Charlatan?????

Editors have the following office hours:

NEWS EDITOR
Mon 1:30 to 5
Tues 12 to 5
Wed all day
Thurs 9 to 1

ARTS EDITOR
Mon 2 to 4:30
Wed 2:30 to 5
Thurs 1 to 5

FEATURES EDITOR
Tues 12 to 2
Thurs 12 to 3

SPORTS EDITOR
Wed 1:30 to 3
Thurs afternoons

PHOTO EDITORS
Tues 5 to 7
Wed afternoons

The Charlatan is located in Room 517, the Unicentre.

The Charlatan is planning another Literary Supplement. We invite submission of poetry and short short stories. Hand in contributions to Room 517, the Unicentre.



WE'VE MOVED to the JAIL

(Youth Hostel Location)

75 NICHOLAS — 233-7738

CANADIAN YOUTH HOSTEL ASSOCIATION

10% DISCOUNT to members on equipment.—Outdoor, day, week-end trips. Canadian and International hostel information. Flights. Eurail, Britrail Passes. Equipment rentals.

Could you write an article about babies taking over the world? The Charlatan welcomes writers with imagination, wit, and a flair for punctuation. Come on up. Room 517 Unicentre.



classified

WANTED: intelligent, creative, friendly student for Arts and Crafts Workshop Supervisor. Part-time weekend work. Preference given to printmakers. Contact Rosemary rm. 301 Unicentre; 231-5507.

FOUND
A set of keys in a black case — about nine keys in all. One looks as if it is a Volkswagen key. Found near the Arts Tower Tuesday morning. Owner may claim them at the Charlatan office.

FOR SALE. 1967 CHEVELLE, 6 cylinder, automatic, radio, as is. $250.00. Pete 238-1279.

Electrohome Stereo Set. AM. FM. radio. 2½ years old, $160.00; Call David at 737-0598.

FOR SALE
A four-burner, glass windowed stove, $50. Great condition. 235-8304 after 6 p.m.

Carleton... makes a pretty pigture.



PIGS OFF CAMPUS!

writer's block

There is something in the Council office air, and what it is - it's all too clear. The Feb. 14 elections approach, and though no one is packing a gun, chests are beginning to stick out, pants are being hiked up, and stomachs are caving in.

Writing about Council is a difficult task, if one considers that most people don't care to know what goes in the beautiful ex-music-listening room where Council now resides For most, it's a difficult place to relate to.

For sure, there does exist a group of people at Carleton who like to read about Council: Council members themselves. And since it is Council that allocates money to the student press then there is a certain obligation in covering an election; it is somewhat like a friendly business deal.

The question then, is to what extent should the paper be weighed down by election coverage? More important, how much can the reader take?

For every election, the newspaper attempts to communicate that Council has lots and lots of money and does many things with it, some benefiting the total populace, other little projects benefiting only one or a handful of people who have been innovative enough to seek financial assistance from Council. Students are reminded of this to make them care. To care, so that they'll vote. And when they vote, they'll vote for those who they think will handle the money with responsibility. Of course, this mighty reminder invariably has no effect in terms of increasing the voting turn-out.

It is this "lots of money" aspect that involves what is known as SERVICE ISSUES at election time. But there is more to consider, specifically that Council often represents the student body in dealing with the University Administration. And one must not forget Council's involvement in the Ontario Federation of Students and the National Union of Students, two organizations that deal with the provincial and federal governments in financing of universities. During elections, these matters become POLITICAL ISSUES.

Last week, I meandered into the Council office, and met Alexander Cullen, recovering from his recent loss in the Board of Governor elections. Actually, Cullen was not visibly upset. (Always looking on the sunny side, that man.) He wanted to talk about the upcoming elections and had a few suggestions on how the paper should handle coverage. He suggested a series of articles on issues, not too heavy at first, of course. The week prior to the elections, however, we should present a real whamo article chalk full of issue-info from the various candidates. It all sounded very logical. Especially since Cullen plans to run for president. His attitude reminded me of the fact that Council people hold this weird notion that the paper can sway the votes.

Well, since Council carries this weird idea, and since many Council people were enraged by the newspaper's flippant attitude during the fall by-elections (stuck-up, so to speak), then perhaps we will take the forthcoming elections very very seriously, endorse a candidate, the whole shtick. I suppose ol' Alex is right. The issues ought to be driven home. Over and over. (Indeed, another term for "to drill" is "to bore". . .)

But wait! I am thinking now of a suggestion the EditOrr had last week for an article. Something about the sexual atmosphere and behaviour within the Council office. The vibes therein and how people react and to whom because of little thing called magnetism (or lack of) therein. How petty! How gossipy! How immature! The idea was shot down, you understand.

But on second consideration, how...amusing. The idea is worth pursuing, perhaps broadening a bit. What would be more fun than some really good malicious gossip? Who said what, right off the record, who does what, quite off the record. All of this, of course, having absolutely nothing yet absolutely everything to with politics. Smut. Fun to write, FUN TO READ. Start a weekly thing called Council Shmear. Readers would be invited to submit any little intimate item, one liners separated by dot dot dot. The material being endless....the purpose being meaningless.

Oh enough!! Let the ISSUES be unveiled to an indifferent public. But some other time, O.K.? It's a little early, in the game. **Rhonda Rovan**



Photo by Paton

tripping through

A third year student decided to take a break last week and wandered into the old music listening room on the fourth floor Uni-centre to groove on some Canned Heat Only he found lots of desks and no ear-phone sockets. Also a bunch of people known as Council walking around.

"Crazy!"

They sent him down to the first floor where he walked by some pool sharks chalking up their cues and found the new music listening room. Everything seemed just as comfortable as the old, without the outasight view, of course, but so what? He plugged in and fell asleep. On the way out he heard some people ordering records for a soon-to-be record store. Dig this place later.

Hungry as ever and not wanting to go near Saga again for the rest of his life, he checked out the new food line in The Store and bought a can of chicken noodle soup.

"If only I had a can opener," he thought. "And a pocket sized stove."

A little summer job paranoia took over so he went up to the fifth floor Canada Manpower Centre and filled out a card. Finding the atmosphere friendly and comfortable he decided to stick around and catch up on some career lit. He picked up a chartered accountant pamphlet entitled "This man has publicly stated the times are changing. Are They?" There was a nice high contrast picture of Dylan to accompany the hype .

He split fast and tripped over a bucket of paint. The men painting the Unicentre walls just smiled. Covered in paint and feeling depressed, he went down to the Arts and Crafts room to get some turpentine. There were some people there looking at blueprints for a new ventilation system, necessitated by all the people getting high lately on the printing solvents.

"Crazier!" He thought it would be as good a place to stay as any and began working on a pinch pot.


Photo by Paton

Canada Manpower is now on the fifth floor, Uni-centre.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL NOMINATION FORM

READ THE REGULATIONS FOR NOMINATIONS

CARLETON'S STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
NOMINATION FORM
ELECTIONS 1974

We the undersigned hereby nominate:

_____ _____ _____
name address phone

_____ _____
faculty year

for the position of _____

_____
date

_____ _____ _____
nominators address faculty

1) _____ 14) _____
2) _____ 15) _____
3) _____ 16) _____
4) _____ 17) _____
5) _____ 18) _____
6) _____ 19) _____
7) _____ 20) _____
8) _____ 21) _____
9) _____ 22) _____
10) _____ 23) _____
11) _____ 24) _____
12) _____ 25) _____
13) _____

_____ _____
signature of nominee verification of C.E.O.

EXECUTIVE NOMINATIONS:
An executive nomination must be signed by 25 members of the Students' Association and a nominee must indicate concurrence.

FACULTY REPS:
The required number of signatures for nomination in each faculty area follow -

ARTS	SCIENCE	COMMERCE	ENGINEERING	JOURNALISM	ARCHITECTURE	SPECIAL STUDENTS
15	10	5	5	3	3	3

NOMINATIONS OPEN 30th JAN. 1974 12:30 PM NOMINATIONS CLOSE 6TH FEB. 1974 12:30 P.M.

ALL PERTINENT INFORMATION TO BE AVAILABLE IN AND RETURNED TO RM 403 UNI-CENTRE

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

block 'n roll

Greg Snow

North America needs another expuse like it needs another foot deodorant. It is fortunate then, that one doesn't need to belittle Roller Derby as a fraud and a sham. The millions of non-followers know already, and the thousands of followers don't really care.

If nothing else, Roller Derby illustrates the unquenchable thirst our society has for any pastime which remotely resembles sport. But is a brawl in the true sporting spirit?

Indeed, if you are a novice in the peculiarities of Roller Derby, it is difficult, in the beginning, to determine in what frame of reference the holocaust should be regarded in. If it is sport, the final outcome should at least be in doubt; but experience proves it isn't. If it is entertainment, the proceedings should play upon the emotions, inspiring something besides bloodlust. Roller Derby stomps all over the emotions grinding them down into a cerebral mush.

In the end, it is best to look upon the happenings as wrestling on wheels, as genuine as a ballet with fist fights.

The Derby rolled into existence in the thirties, in a form somewhat different than its one ring appearance of today. Originally a skating marathon amongst individuals, it has mutated over the years according to the tastes and wants of its public.

Teams were formed, women were included, blocking added and fights resulted. Even the name has been changed to meet the sophistication of our times. Roller Derby has officially given way to the International Skating Conference. (I.S.C.)

The Conference gets its international flavour from three of its entrants, The Tokyo Bombers, The Latin Liberators and our Canadian All Stars. They join the New York Chiefs, The Blatimore-Washington Cats, The California Thunderbirds, The Philadelphia Warriors and the Western Renegades to bring the total to eight teams. As recently as December 1973 there were 12 teams, but it seems that playing for the President's Cup wasn't that much of a thrill, so four went bankrupt. Nobody plays for the President anymore.

The I.S.C. came to the Civic Centre last week, as it does from time to time, a circus with clowns but no elephants.

The dedicated fans were lined up early: fifty people about six years old, with tongues and runny noses pressed against the window glass and each other, waiting for a glimpse of their revolving heroes. A bundle of snot with arms and legs.

The doors open too early, the track isn't finished yet, workers are just adding the final touches, railings, penalty benches, padding and bunting.

For several minutes, the crowd which has grown quickly to almost four hundred, is jostling with itself.

The general admission holders lose their places to those who payed one dollar more for the choice seats. The fact that four hundred people can be crowded in a seven thousand seat arean is surprising.



Photo by Dian Duthie

Game time approaches and passes, the track is ready, the people are ready, St. John's ambulance is ready, the teams apparently are not.

At last, the principals arrive, first the villains in this ball bearing morality play. The Western Renegades.

They look mean, nasty, disagreeable, downright rude. Seven guys with big muscles and dirty looks, six women each as feminine as an axe. They immediately excite the believers into a frenzy, the non-believers into a distracted boredom. They swear and gesture at the crowd. Sherry Jackson, the co-leader of the pack has an intimate conversation with a bleach blonde in the audience on the uses and merits of 'merde' as part of the diet. Each encouraging the other to eat it often. Then Sherry turns away and rejoins the pre-game warmups.

When the Renegades have finished their exercises which consist of inter-squad classes and tag team races, they leave the track. But where is the opposition, the Canadian contingent? Its rookie has locked his equipment, new skates and all in the bus. There will be another slight delay.

Then, with a sense of dramatic lateness, our team arrive. The Canadian All-Stars, girls and guys, in white and red, liberally splattered with Maple Leaves. They wave to the crowd and kiss each other. The audience smiles back and encourage their favourites by name. "On Bear, On Skinny Minny, On Donnor, On Blitzen." Kill 'em You guys.

The girls of both teams come to the starting mark. But first, they must have five of the 23 fights which will be sprinkled throughout the match. Five fights and three injuries before the opening whistle. The ladies are up for this one.

They're off! Spinning around the track like so many shopping carts gone mad. Occasionally skaters get derailed falling loudly on bottoms thickly padded with Eaton's Catologues or Metro Toronto Telephone Directories.

There is a set of rules to govern misconduct in Roller Derby but neither of the referees (let alone the players) seem to know exactly what those rules are. Apparently, players are sent off for one minute if their offense appears to be less than capital murder. Anything more and the guilty party is simply thrown to the other team for swift and severe punishment.

The boys and girls play alternate periods. With machine like precision the Renegades start every period with good scores and with similar precision the Canadians always score big at each session ending buzzer. This scoring pattern is probably decided upon at the meetings held in the dressing room where two members from each team sneak off to between periods. Over coffee and cakes they write the scenario for the next act. Minutes later, concealed from the fans by a curtain, they can be seen smiling and talking to each other like old schoolmates. Then its back on stage.

Around and around they hurtle, again and again they fight, aggravating each other to the hilt. Injuries near the total of the two Great Wars.

Then, its time, the climax, in the dying seconds of the sixth period, the battle royale between Canada's Paul "the bear" Rupert, the white hat, the holder of the silver bullets, and the Number One Renegade, Peter Boyd, the prince of darkness with the fuzzy hair.

They lock first in the west turn then roll to centre stage for the benefit of the howling crowd.

A left, a right, a left-right, two more lefts, five more rights, 67 lefts, a hundred and nine rights, and a hook, each packing the force of a goodbye wave to Uncle Sid. Boyd is down, out, beaten, the crowd is up.....A STANDING OVATION!

The last seconds of the game, The All Stars trail by five. They won the fight, now they must win the game. Ten seconds to go. Their scorers are gaining on the pack. Five seconds to go. Canadians are battling through.

Time is out. Still the Canadians fight on. Eleven, twelve desperate seconds after the end of the game. The All-Stars break clear. They score big, a slam, six points, they win the game posthumously, the crowd is up.....A STANDING OVATION!

The track is partially torn down minutes after the last skater leaves. On to Oshawa. For the players it was almost real. For the fans it was very real. The skeptics don't know exactly what it was. Two out of three is good enough.

SPRING GRADUATION FOR UNDERGRADUATE STUDENTS

Application forms for Spring Graduation are available in Faculty Registrars' Offices. The deadline for the submission of application forms is February 1.

Faculty Registrars' Offices are situated in the following locations:

Faculty of Arts	Room 302	Administration Building
Faculty of Science	Room 204	Administration Building
Faculty of Engineering	Room 353	Mackenzie Building
St. Patrick's College	Room 346	St. Patrick's College

Carleton University Students' Association, Inc.

"Contested Seats on Council"

	No. of Seats (vote)
Executive	
President	1
Finance Commissioner	1
	2
Representatives	
Architecture	1
Arts	10
Commerce	1
Engineering	3
Science	5
Journalism	1
Special Students	1
Graduate (elected separately)	1
	23

Nominations open: 30th January, 1974

Carleton University Students' Association, Inc.

ELECTION TIME-TABLE 1974

DATE	EVENT	TIME
Wed. Jan. 30	NOMINATIONS OPEN	12:30 p.m.
Wed. Feb. 6	NOMINATIONS CLOSE	12:30 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 7	CAMPAIGNING BEGINS	9:00 a.m.
Fri. Feb. 8	Candidate Meeting Board Room, Room 401 Uni-Centre	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 11	Reception to meet the Candidates - Rooster's	1:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 12	CANDIDATES ARTICLE FOR SUPPLEMENT Rally Representation Letter	1:00 p.m.
Wed. Feb. 13	ELECTION RALLY Uni-Centre (Lower Cafeteria)	12:30 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 14	CAMPAIGN EXPENSES TO BE IN Last Chance to Withdraw	12:00 noon
Fri. Feb. 15	POLLING CLERK MEETING Room 402, Board Room	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 18	VOTING DAY	9:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 19	VOTING DAY	9:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 19	TABULATION	7:00 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 22	FINAL RESULTS	12:00 noon

POLLING STATIONS

1. Loeb Building
2. Tunnel Junction
3. University Centre (Ground Level)
4. Residence (onest John's)
5. Herzberg Physics Building
6. University Centre (Community Switchboard)), 7. Architecture - Engineering Passage Way.

letters

Letters to the Editor MUST be typed, signed and within 300 words. The Editor reserves the right to judiciously edit any letter.

carleton in paris

Editor, The Charlatan:
Once more the French Department is successfully ridiculing French and French culture as it is in Canada. I just got my hand on the so-called "dialogues canadiens" for French 120. Those dialogues were prepared by a French French teacher, which is already odd, but furthermore with all its good will, M. Clement does not know much about Quebec way-of-life and hence consciously or not carries to the English student his contempt of French-Canadians.

Those dialogues are supposed to be a background of Quebec. However half of them are somehow related to France or have nothing to do with French Canada. Those who involve Quebecois are insulting for us. According to the dialogues:

- Radio-Canada imports all its big productions from foreign countries.
- Most of the new Quebec authors would not know how to write academic French. Prof. Clement states Victor-Levy Beaulieu as only being able to write in joual. (Beaulieu chose to write in joual which is different).
- A student intending to learn French should go to France. (CBOF and CBOFT speakers are the only no-accent French speakers in the world).
- It would be impossible to understand a Hullois had you learned standard French.

The dialogues are just stuffed with such non-sense.

I would like to recall that the French Canadian accent is not worse than the Australian or the Texas English accents. Furthermore, it is not harder to understand an E.B. Eddy Hullois worker than to try to catch a few words from a Marseillais, a "standard" Parisian or a Swiss ski-lift worker. M. Clement knows, I hope, that the best diction comes out of the province of Touraine in France, and that this diction can be found back in the Gaspe Matane area. Finally, note that people in France rural areas use the same expressions and similar words as we do here (they think Parisians use weird words). While two Carleton profs have published a joual lexique, the policy of French teaching is still like if Carleton were in Paris.
Marc Lavoie, Arts 2

peeved over papers

Editor, The Charlatan:
I was very disturbed by the appearance of two advertisements, entitled "Termpapers service" and "Research papers" on p.22 of the Jan. 11 issue of the Charlatan. The very clever people behind these organizations are professionals. They have set up ruthless businesses which exploit the efforts of thousands of students who are trying to educate themselves. What these rip-off artists are engaged in is ugly in itself - they are essentially encouraging plagiarism, absolutely the most pernicious activity to those who have any respect for the craft of writing. Furthermore, these thieves are lousing up the whole educational system by threatening the learning chances of every individual student. First, note that the ghost writers of these papers are professionals - this means that every undergraduate may now be unknowingly competing with the work of people who are at the graduate level. Second, note that these extortionists cast a shadow of culpability over every honest student. The introduction of plagiarism on a mass scale inevitably leads to a break down of the trust between students and teachers, and corrupts the emotional, human relationships upon which education ultimately depends.

Why did these ads, injurious to the majority of students, appear in a newspaper which owes its very existence to the money coming out of the pockets of each and every student? I have been told that the "editorial" policy of the Charlatan has nothing to do with the "advertising" policy. This is not true. Everything in that paper reflects the editorial policy since the Charlatan is not a profit-seeking organization and does not ultimately depend on advertising for its existence. I hope that these particularly harmful advertisements will be curtailed in future. I as a contributor of the Charlatan,,I for one object to have these advertisements associated with my own work in any way.
Sincerely yours
Marcus Waddington

Editor's note: The Charlatan's advertising policy was outlined in an editorial in the November 2 issue.

apathy hits the gym

Editor, The Charlatan:
Apathy and fickleness are two things that really irk me. These are no more in evidence than when it comes to Ravens basketball games. What's wrong with the Ravens this year one may ask? The answer is nothing, except for the lack of fan support. Sure they haven't been winning as much as they did last year, but people seem to disregard the fact that most of their losses have come in exhibition games. In league play they actually have a winning record of 3 and 2. They are far from out of it as far as the playoff picture goes. They have as many as three games in hand over Toronto and York who are only a couple of points ahead of them in third and fourth place. People seem to forget that last year's team (which was ranked 10th in Canada, I might add) only started winning consistently in the second half of the season. It sounds like a morgue in the gym while the game is going on. What's wrong have people forgotten how to cheer?

Which brings me to my second beef. Carleton students always boast about their drinking ability. The pub is packed night after night. Yet when it comes to the basketball pubs (Yes that's right the basketball pubs) the story is different. Not only do fans not show up to the basketball games they don't bother to show up to the pubs either. I think the pub upstairs is a great idea for a beer at half-time - I mean what's the excitement in sitting there for 20 minutes and watching the floor to see if it will move. - and for after the game to cool down the body for the long trip home. It's just getting a little disconcerting that the only choice one has for company is the choice between walls to talk to.

Lonesome Rich Ferguson
Arts 111

barely conscious

by Michael FitzGerald

A friend and I were cruising through the museum of man or whatever the other day when we blundered on a species of homo-sapiens as unique and mysterious as those seen in Lawrence Welk's tribute to carnivores. I suppose these humanoids breath oxygen like the rest of us and though close to extinction, probably eat the same quantities of sodium glutamate in their jello.

I refer, of course, to the fabled Residence tribe, who continue to thrive and perhaps reproduce in their sheltered far northern caves.

I blundered into this culture in early June, when I was but a young sappling. From the great demi-gods of the Res housing office I was allotted a small calcium encrusted cave in lower Glengarry mountain; and a small meal stone which could readily be exchanged for camel-dung casserole out around the Saga meal fibres three times a day.

Between bowl-fulls I was able to examine select specimens in their natural habitat. Immediately noting hairy armpits, low foreheads, jutting jaws and low guttural noises, I concluded that unique cybernetic brain-wave patterns existed, in what quantities still to be determined by carbon-14 radioactive methods.

I was first impressed by the Honest John's phenomenan, which initially appeared to be a version of Satan-Worship, but later proved to be an arc-like assault to the strychnine version of a coffee machine or some such fascimile.

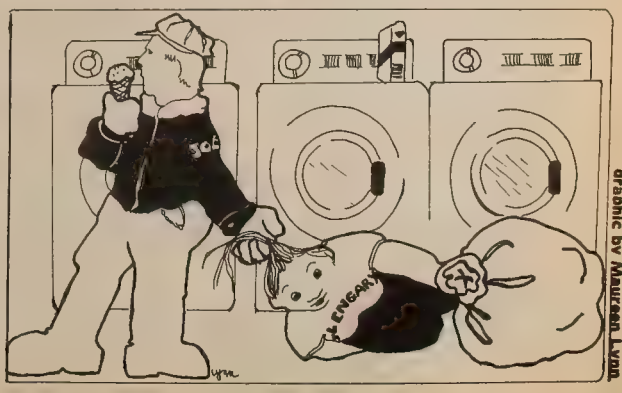
More evident and in as great proportions as the legendary migrations of the regal humpbacked whale, was the daily boarding of Kon Tiki rafts bound for the "Hill". When questioning the species as to the purpose of such a journey I was first able to discern vocal communications as audible and distinct to swamp moose calls, then decoding the garble, found that the transit was a quest for knowledge. I believe Gronk termed it going to worship the great Jesus- molecules of middle earth.

The community thriving in the sun hours took on a wholly different life style at night when the monsters came out. Congregating in their caverns, the specimens took feast of rare herbs and spices, smoked in an array of devices. Converse groups preferred however, to consume jungle-juice, while yet a third group pursued intricate yet sensious examinations of what was underneath the local bearskin loincloth.

Indeed, I once encountered a number of these species digging a lion-pit on the washroom floor.

I noticed that when the tribe tired of activities they would attend the "room of machine with bells and nice lights" or disperse to corners where they could get out of the rain.

Unlike Chuck Darwin, I have been unable to postulate a theory of how this tribe evolved. I'm not even sure I want to.



graphic by Maureen Lyon

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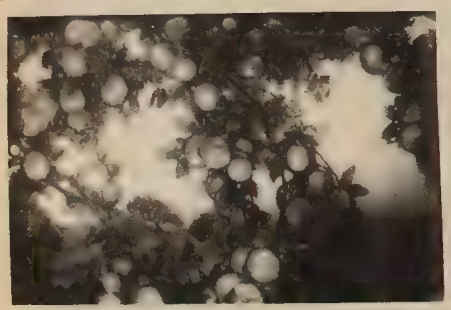
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Green Apples, 1914-1915
Canvas: 24-½ x 36-½ in.
National Gallery of Canada

Balzac, Edme-Pierre
couronne, Paris, 1744-1750
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(paintings and drawings by the Quebec painter Ozias Leduc 1864-1955)

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signic

Charlotte Gobeil, count me in. I am now ready to hoist a hearty "right on!" to your every snide remark as regards the declining state of the not-so-good life in and about The Nation's Capital. (Well, National Capital Region — the name's a bit off-putting for a start now, isn't it?) Even a month ago I might have demurred, but January, bringing with it the Dylan fiasco (Ottawa: no score), the threatened closing of Le Hibou (nothing would surprise me in this city), the efforts of Some Affected Clemow Avenue Home Owners and assorted other bad weather, at last froze out any lingering sympathies I may have held for this place. Charlotte, honey, go to; you may be, as you say, the living example that one can survive Ottawa (I'll take your word for it) — I'm not so sure about me. (Maybe I've died, and no one's told me...)

Signe Hoffos

This place has become an Anatevka of the mind. It's every rock'n'roll song you've ever heard about "Can't stay here, can't leave either" — where once our conversations inevitably turned to Treasured Moments from Monty Python, or Great Shaggy Dog Stories We Have Known (didja hear the one about "Kings go better with toke"?, now they run round and round variations on "What are we doing in this city?" (Place the italics where you will — "What are WE doing in this city," "What are we DOING in this city," etcetera, ad nauseum.) There ought to be a special dispensation just for people who stay here — like the sisters of drag queens, they endure things no other mind could imagine.

It needn't be so — that is, theoretically, with half a million people (scraping the bottom of the municipal barrel) and all those tourist trap potentials — two cultures, two cities, blat, blat, blat — Ottawa should be a lot niftier than it proves. But there is definitely a frame of mind that characterizes Ottawa — that which stood behind the Dylan rout, for example. Lord knows there are those who try — not an indignity, from the demolition of a valuable building to the Snively Snadeheart mortgaging threats on Le Hibou, has passed without a flurry of public protest. But these things keep happening. I mean face it — like, Ottawa must be the only city ever where the one gay bar isn't actually an officially licensed premise. I mean, even the gay bar, isn't.

I am given to understand that this is the regular winter wonderland of the Golden Triangle. But as I neither ski, skate, nor skidoo, I can only stand and shiver; though, between bitter cold and freezing rain, what else can anyone, whether athletic or more sensibly inclined, do — except perhaps moan softly? Others drift off counting sheep or packing imaginary suitcases — I, more effectively, attempt to classify the many variations on vicious weather the Ottawa climate is capable of producing. The mind fairly collapses.

Consider, too, the magnificent fall colours blazing forth from the towering Gatineaus (Gatineaux?) — from the postcards I send to distant friends, I gather they're spectacular. But, as my distinctly unimpressed Prairie-born grandmother snorted, "Seen 'em once..."

Of course, distant days, when Brian is in New York, Heidi in Florida, Jackie in Germany, when I am in London, we shall undoubtedly miss Ottawa bitterly. I keep telling myself. Late of a night, well into the bottle, I can get positively weepy about it. In the meantime, Charlotte, sign me up.



right of way

I stepped off of the bus in the Hamilton terminal a shaken man. Alone and uncomfortable I picked up my bags and walked out into the streets of my youth. (Oh God! Please don't let me meet anyone I know.) There was an eerie hostile aura that made the cold, grey city seem like a cage: home for Christmas; back to my father's house.

Randy Williams

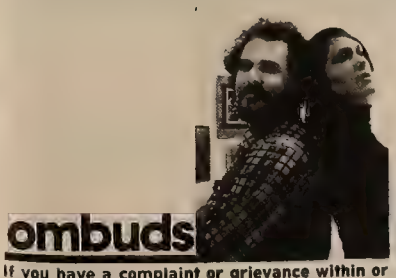
When I was very young my father worked for a laundry during the day and drove a taxi-cab at night so that he could move his children and his wife from her parents' house. The Argument centred around my impending education. Gramps was just Protestant enough to have, um, a negative disposition toward The Catholic Church, particularly its educational pretentions. It was bad enough that one of his daughters had married a Catholic. Now the bugger wanted to send his grandson to a bloody Papist school. Well, he had his duty to perform as a public school teacher since the depression. As long as they were living in his house and eating his food, they would take his advice and send the boy to a school that didn't mix propaganda with education. Soon we were living in a renovated cottage beside Lake Ontario and it was many months before I saw my grandfather again.

My father was very sensitive to the closeness of my relationship with Gramps. It hurt him to have to spend so much time away from his family, to leave his son in the care of another man who could buy the boy's affections with candy and comic books. He was tired of being the outsider. The tension was enormous because he was determined not to hurt his son. Randy adored his grandfather and it would be worse than useless to tear at that love.

I was never aware of the emotional turbulence that swirled around me. I used to sit on the curb at lunch time waiting for the laundry truck. Dad would let me jump in the back and take me for a ride up and down the escarpment; sometimes it would be a taxi ride. These were the only moments that we had alone and even after twenty-two years I can recall the cool clean smell of that laundry truck and feel my father's hand on my shoulder.

Christmas was a very special time when my father would borrow great sums of money to buy the material happiness for his family that Gramps used to supply. But the presents were superfluous to the atmosphere he created. Late at night about three weeks before Christmas, Dad would come into my room walk over to the window and scan the darkened horizon intently. "Hey, come here for a second." I would scramble out of bed and pad to his side. "See over there just above the tree-tops? It's him. Can you hear the bells? "Sure enough, if I strained very hard I could hear a faint tinkling coming from that tiny light cruising through the inky blackness. What a psyche artist! I believed in Santa Claus until I was twelve years old.

Now, many years later, I search for the same freedom that my father fought so hard for himself. But the past is a responsibility that weighs heavily on my conscience; it is one that I often resent. What will it cost me to break free? waiting for. . . .



ombuds

If you have a complaint or grievance within or without the university write: The Ombudsman, 225 Paterson Hall, Carleton University OR call 231-6717.

Please include your telephone number in case we require additional information. All letters will be answered and your name will be kept confidential unless you signify you wish to have it used.

Lance Clark & Jane Mingay

I was busted last week. I want to be represented by a lawyer when I go to court but I don't have any money. How do I go about applying for legal aid?

Whether you will be given legal aid or not will depend upon the seriousness of the charge against you as well as financial considerations. If you are charged with simple possession, you will probably be sent to Ottawa U's student legal aid clinic. This clinic is run by the Law School at Ottawa U. and is manned by students supervised by their professors. They will represent you in court at no charge. The number of the clinic is 231-5855.

The clinic, incidentally, will also handle certain civil actions (eg. landlord-tenant problems) where the value of the claim is not over $400.

The Ontario Legal Aid Plan will provide a certificate to those who qualify which will be accepted in lieu of payment by lawyers who work under the plan. It is issued only for criminal actions.

There are two ways to apply for Ontario Legal Aid. If you want to apply right away (as is probably best) you may do so through one of the legal aid clinics operated under the plan. Since the locations of these clinics are apt to change from time to time, phone the area office at 233-8434 to find out where and when they are being held.

If you haven't applied by the time you appear in court to be formally charged, ask to see the "duty counsel". He is the legal aid representative in the court and will take your application.

Our house is cold and our landlord refuses to turn up the heat. How do we get him to do so?

If your agreement with the landlord specifies that he pays for heat and electricity, try telling him that you've turned your stove up full blast to keep warm. That usually gets immediate action.

However, you do have legal recourse. The Minimum Standards By-Law for Ottawa states:

a) Every dwelling shall be provided with a heating system capable of maintaining a room temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit at five feet above floor level and three feet from exterior walls in all habitable rooms, bathrooms, and toilet rooms.

b) The heating system required by subsection (a) shall be maintained in good working condition so as to be capable of heating the dwelling safely to the required standard, and auxiliary heaters shall not be used as a primary source of heat.

If you call the Standards Office at 563-3232 they'll promptly send an inspector to check your house. If he or she finds your landlord at fault, the Standards Office will send him a letter demanding that the situation be remedied immediately. If your landlord doesn't comply, he'll be taken to court.

the Survival Guide

talks about a lot of things...

stereos

motorcycles

food

the university

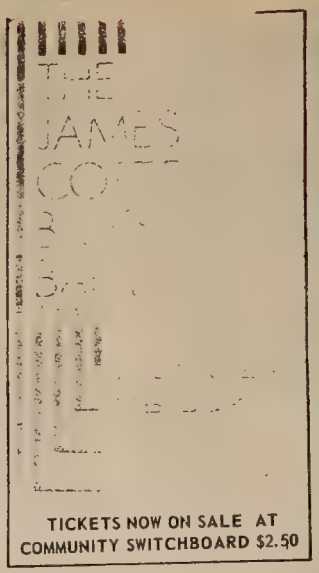
hassles and how to prevent them

enjoying things

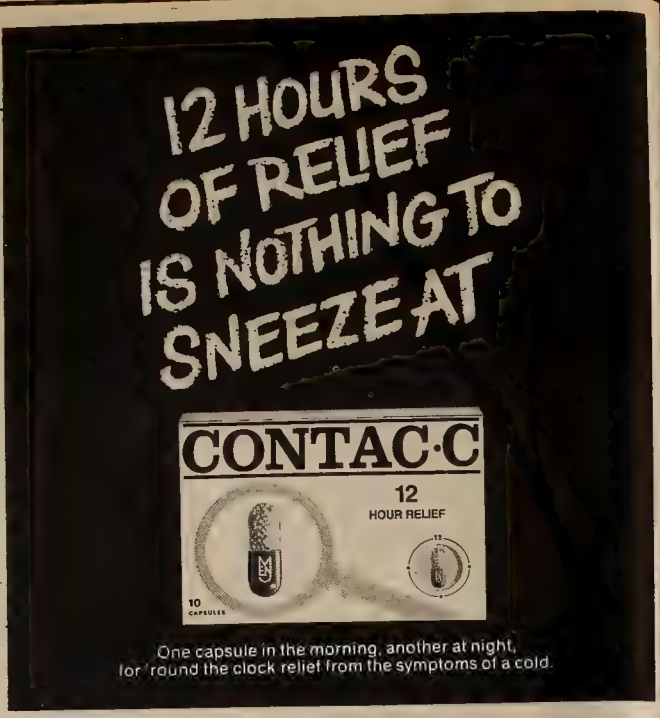
maybe you know something and want to share it. maybe it will help someone else. maybe you'd like to talk about it?

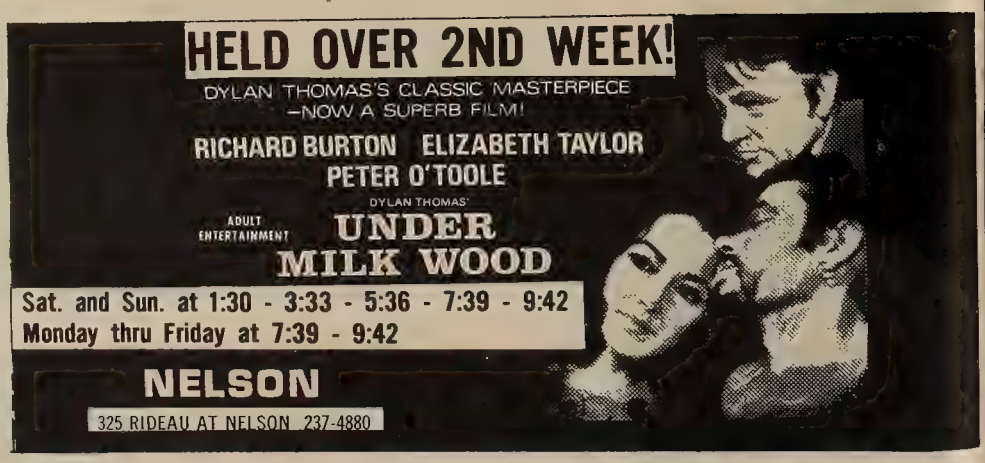
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Survival Guide



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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 25

CUSA pub: with British Are Coming, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
: TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Kevin Gillis, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
lecture: "Between Romantic Dreams and Existential Anguish: The Polish Theatre Today", 7:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
forum: "The Reason for Sexual Repression Under Capitalism", 308-C O'Connor St., 8 p.m., info 232-2171
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with Knowledge or Certainty, noon, Tory Theatre
deadline: submission of applications for Ontario - Quebec Summer Job exchange program. info Carleton Manpower, 5th floor, Unicentre
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterson
registration still taking place for classes being offered by the arts and crafts workshop, Unicentre, for silk screen printing, wood and lino cuts, life drawing photo silkscreening, soapstone carving, macrame, leather craft, jewelry and afternoon pottery.
costume and set design competition jointly sponsored by English Dept. and Sock'N'Buskin closes 4 p.m. today. Complete entries should be addressed to D. Campbell, English Dept. and left at the English Office, 1812 Arts Tower.

saturday 26

CUSA pub: with British Are Coming, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
: meet the Young Socialists, pub night, 8 p.m., Unicentre. info 232-2171
coffee house: with Kevin Gillis, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertold Brecht, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
garbage pail workshop outside the arts & crafts room, Unicentre, sponsored by Carleton Campus Clean-up Program, 1 p.m. Everyone welcome
registration still taking place for classes being offered by the arts and crafts workshop, Unicentre, for silk screen printing, wood and lino cuts, life drawing, photo silkscreening, soapstone carving, macrame, leather craft, jewelry, afternoon pottery
piano concert: Argentine pianist, Graciela Beretervide will play music of Beethoven and of Argentina. Sponsored by CASA, Embassy of Argentine and Canadian Argentine Institute. Tickets for members $1, students $1.50, public $3, 8:30 p.m., Theatre "A", A reception will follow.

sunday 27

film: Shame, Th 'A', 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75¢
: Dumbo (children's film series), Main Hall, Unicentre, noon, 2 p.m., free parking available in Lot 2, adjacent to Unicentre and Arch Building.

monday 28

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre, Poetry reading by Chris Levenson, 8 p.m.
film: Arfeo Negro (1959) 2, 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
opening of a **Gertrude Stein** display on the main level of the MacOdrum Library
lecture/recital: Schubert's Posthumous Sonata in B flat, D-V. 960., by Ross Pratt 8:30 p.m., 9th floor Loeb
On campus visit of Ontario Ministry of Transportation and Communications (engineering) info Carleton Manpower, 5th floor Unicentre
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson

tuesday 29

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
film: "When This you See, Remember Me", about the life and art of Gertrude Stein in Paris, 2:30, 4:30, 5:15 p.m., C 164 Loeb
theatre: Black Theatre of Prague, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
lecture: "Urban Policy Development and Transportation in Canada", 8 p.m., 256 Engineering Building
free swim for Carleton I.D. holders, 10:15 - 11:15 p.m., Brewer Pool

wednesday 30

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
lecture: "Does Anybody Here Speak English?" in the Languages and Linguistics in Canada series, 8 p.m., Tory Theatre
prayer meeting: 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Paterson
NAC Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 7:30 p.m.
theatre: Black Theatre of Prague, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
deadline: applications for girls summer Camp Oconto. details Carleton Manpower
meeting: information session for anybody considering summer employment with Frontier College, noon, Main Hall.
Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein, 8 p.m., Res Commons
On campus visit of the Ft. Henry Guard. Applications and details for summer employment from Carleton Manpower, 5th floor, Unicentre
On campus visit of Bank of Nova Scotia (arts, economics, math, commerce) details Carleton Manpower
Tickets are on sale at Community Switchboard for Prelude 1974, $14.50 a couple until Feb. 15. Afterwards, $15.50 a couple. info 231-4380. Tickets also available for James Cotton and Sneezy Waters, $2.50 appearing Feb. 8, 9.
film: The Eskimo — Fight for Life and Circle of the Sun, 1:30 a.m., Th 'A' free
: Red Detachment of Women, 12:30 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's

thursday 31

CUSA pub: with Bergundy, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein, 8 p.m., Res Commons
deadline: submission of applications for Union Gas Limited (engineering) details Carleton Manpower, 5th floor Unicentre
theatre: The Black Theatre of Prague, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
film: The Damned, 10:30 a.m., 2:30, 7, 10 p.m., Th 'A', 75¢
: Red Detachment of Women, 7:30 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
soapstone carving workshop: 7 - 9 p.m., 50¢, Arts and Crafts workshop Unicentre

friday 1

CUSA pub: with Bergundy, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with John Sayre, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢, Rooster's, Unicentre
forum: A Marxist View of Terrorism, 308-C O'Connor St., 8 p.m., info 232-2171
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterson
film: program of Gertrude Stein films, 2:30, 4:30, 8 p.m., 356 Physics
: "Ascent of Man" series continues with Generation Upon Generation, noon Tory Theatre
lecture: Sidney: The Poet and Society in Renaissance England, 8:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
recommended deadline for applications to Ontario Public Service details Carleton Manpower, 5th floor, Unicentre
Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, 8:30 p.m., NAC Theatre

saturday 2

CUSA pub: with Bergundy, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with John Sayre, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, 50¢
Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, 8:30 p.m., NAC Opera

Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

On the evening of Thursday, January 24th at approximately 6:30 p.m., Carleton student Paul Couvrette met his untimely death in an automobile accident in west end Ottawa. The photographs on this page are selections from his work over the past few years. They serve to chronicle an aspect of his photography which might be described as a preoccupation with death. We feel it only fitting that they be entitled. . .

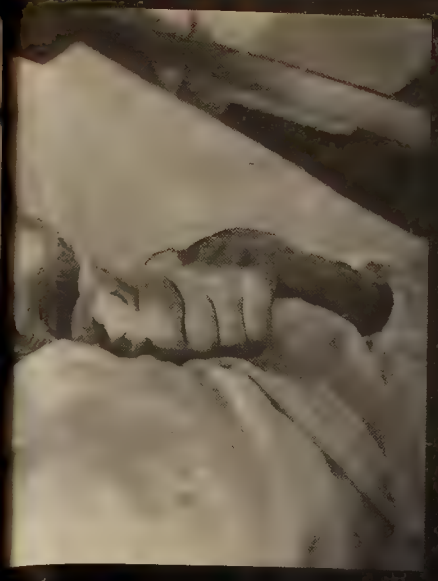
... dancing with mr. d.

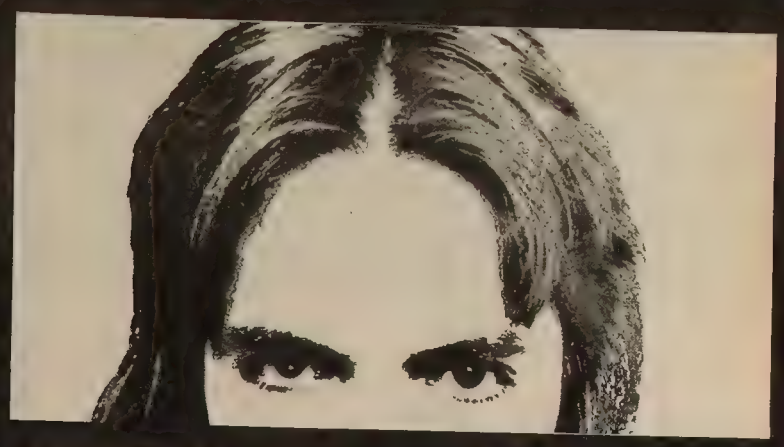


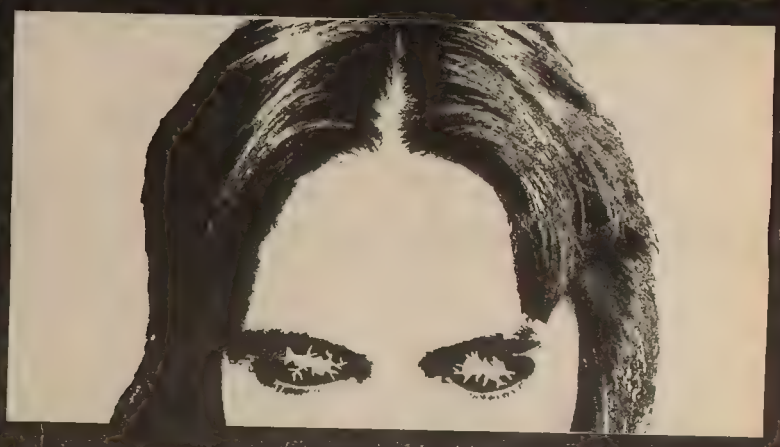


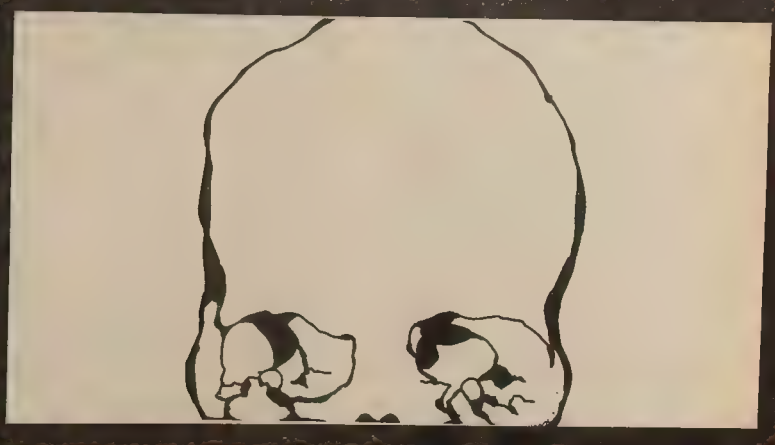


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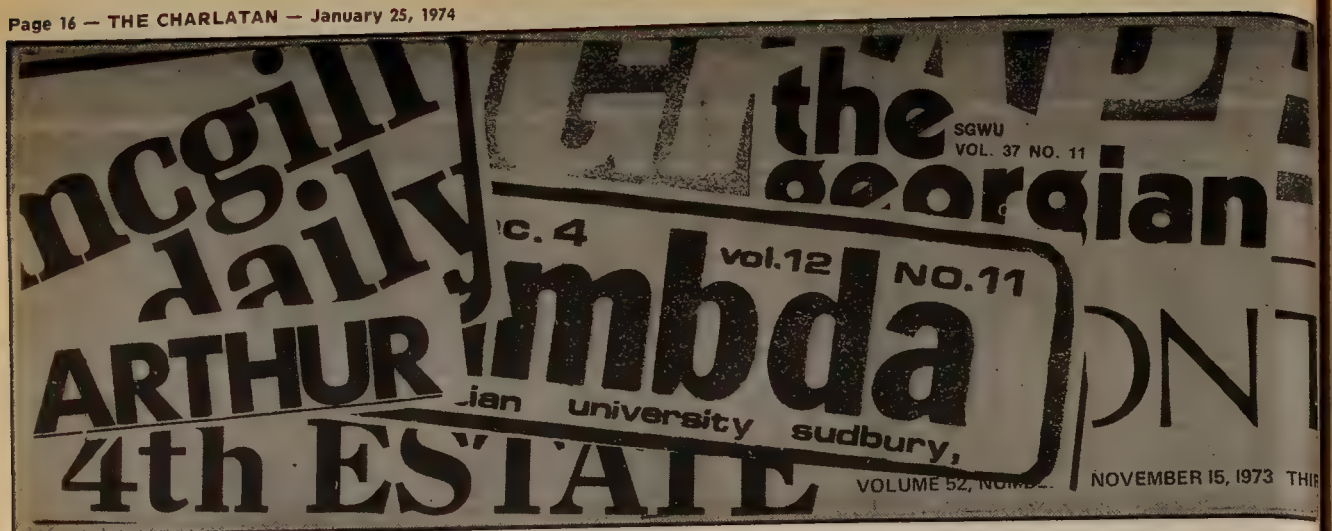




ion for every human being. Only one
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u realize that you must ultimately

—paul couvrette



The press is the foe of rhetoric, but the friend of reason.

Colton

(As a result of activists leaving the realm of student politics) student organizations have had to learn to get by with less competence and less fervour for popular causes, all the while evading the question of whether their continued existence is justified.

— editorial appearing in the March 28, 1973 issue of THE VARSITY, University of Toronto.

Workers at Canadian University Press (CUP) voiced strong apprehensions about their first news service of the publishing year 1973-74.

— News story filed by Canadian University Press, News Service No. 1 September 8, 1973

It was with reluctance, quiet despair, and a pinch of hidden optimism that I boarded a train in the dawn-breaking hours of December 27th, 1973, hellbent across the bleak and foggy basin of southwestern Ontario to that epitome of all that was ever considered the well-proportioned measure of everything waspish, concrete, liberal hotbed of urbanity known as Toronto, to take part in the perennial post-Christmas festivity familiar to most actively engaged student journalists, the Canadian University Press conference held every year from December 26th to January 1st. It was to be the national press organization's thirty-sixth annual conference. I purposely decided to arrive one day late, lest I attend from the very start and spend an extra day. Yet, as in all such cases where I thought I had the upper hand, I was quick to learn upon arriving at the Ryerson Polytechnical Institute's Jorgenson Hall, the site of the conference, that I had missed out on the story of the week, indeed of the year for CUP, that one member of the National Executive, Bob Beal had submitted his resignation to the conference, and that everything had been thrown into disarray as a result.

CUP, by the way is the short form for Canadian University Press, a national student and alternate press organization consisting of 70 university, college and alternate newspapers in Canada. The membership annually elects (at the national conference) a four-member National Office serving synonomously as the organization's executive officers. These people coordinate and produce a thrice-weekly news service, features service, and keep the membership informed about the current status of CUP. In addition, as a cooperative, member papers are obligated to file stories and features of national interest to the national office headquarters, located on Laurier Ave. in downtown Ottawa. The cooperative also employs four regional fieldworkers and one national fieldworker whose expre[illegible]occupation is visiting the various member papers in need of assistance and to serve as "troubleshooters" if problems arise some distance away from the national office.

With a 1974-75 proposed operating budget of $41,000, financed exclusively by membership fees, the organization also offers member papers the option of joining the national advertising cooperative, **Youthstream** established in 1970 to serve as representatives for the consolidation of CUP membership into one national marketable advertising package.

The Charlatan has been a member of Canadian University Press since the paper's inception in 1971 and a member of the **YOUTHSTREAM** ad co-op since January of 1972).

Attending CUP conferences has been described by some as entering a time machine — a throwback to the late Sixties of student activism and ideological debate. One delegate much to his surprise described some of the conference delegates as having come "directly out of the student radical heyday of 1967-1969".

And while it is true that many delegates attending CUP conferences in the past few years have experienced some "shock" upon observing the scenario of the conferences, (CUP has been labelled by many former student activists as the "last remaining national activist student organization") a good deal of this arises out of the antagonisms that exist within the organization itself.

Since 1965, when the organization voted to constitutionally alter the organization into a political movement "as an agent for social change", CUP has passed through the activist years of the late Sixties and now finds itself in the aftermath of any activist politics of the day.

CUP is plagued by the divisions within the membership itself. At one time the majority of papers in the cooperative purported to exist as political vehicles. Today, the majority of young people working in the student press have noticeably become more conservative than their older counterparts of a few years ago. The clash between leadership that continues to adhere to an activist role and a more conservative membership is splitting CUPdown its seams — and the Toronto conference bore that out plain enough.

Before the first day had ended the conference itenerary was thrown into chaos at the announcement of Beal's resignation. A special plenary was called to debate the issue. From the onset then, the conference played second fiddle to the belated Christmas cheer dumped on it by those in the national office. Apparently the split, attributed to a "personality clash" between bureau chief Maria Horvaithe and the other officers, had been brewing since the service started publishing i n September. Beal accused Horvaithe of "power tripping", of taking sole responsibility and editorial control over the production of a news service in defiance of the CUP constitution which states that members of the national office must work together as a cooperative.

At one point Beal said, "I'm sorry, I'm finished." (with CUP that is.)

In addition, National Fieldworker Cam Ford claimed the National Office was in such poor shape that stories were being filed that were never seen again-in the news service or otherwise. He accused Horvaithe of editing the news service atune to her personal political and/or ideological whim.

Horvaithe countered both arguments by saying she was never willing to work collectively and that the news service was hers to control. Mike Miloff, CUP vice-president, said the entire office was to blame for being uncooperative but admitted that "no one in the office wanted it to be a cooperative in the first place".

By the end of Day Two the entire executive had resigned their posts.

The resignations, aside from delaying the immediate agenda, heaved another burden atop an already heavy itinerary. There would now have to be additional screening sessions and elections for a new executive to fill out the remainder of the year's term. Those organizing the conference were busy enough with other problems juggling rooms and caucuses, times and workshops. A harried Dorothy Wigmore, past president of CUP and chairperson for the conference, said to me midday on the 27th, when the conference was two days old "why the fuck did they dump this on us now, of all times?"

Confusion mounted in the voting meetings and regional caucuses as well. At times debate over the "Correct procedure" of handling a situation, while correct analytically, sometimes meant the consummation of an entire evening's workshop without ever touching on the root of the basis the workshop was called in the first place. However, the conference fell far short of the familiar political harangues that characterized similar gatherings of the past four and five years (famous was the 1971 Wolfville get-together where a number of membership factions engaged themselves in ideological backstabbing over a correct marxist line the organization should take.)

In fact the only real issue at the conference

CUP -

by Ron Stang

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University of Alberta

was sexism and the role of women in the press.

There was a far clearer understanding between the sexes at this year's conference, to the extent that for the first time since sexism had been an issue in the organization (the last few years) men and women could discuss the problems together and on mutual terms. Previously, discussions were carried on by men or women separate of one another.

If any other short-term issue was at stake, it was the short-lived but iminent threat of regionalist factioneering. Both the Western Region and the Ontario caucus proposed motions for setting up regional offices and closer ties with regional papers outside the national office in Ottawa. In addition the Western Region dumped on the membership a set of proposals attacking the **Youthstream** ad co-op for such issues as renewal membership clauses and definitions of control over the gathering of ad revenue.

One could not have attended the Toronto conference without eavesdropping on the subtleties that existed within and underneath much of the debate. The membership was in serious disarray, region vs. region vs. Ottawa, conservative elements attacking liberal, social democrat and marxist elements. To a lesser degree, there was still some degree of hostility shown by male delegates to sexism as an "issue" and the womens' movement. Could CUP indeed, outside its financial arm embedded in **Youthstream**, ever hope to prolong its existence as a national union of alternate press journalists, committed to creating a consistently competent and integrated system self-sufficient and enduring outside of the established media?

I have a resigned feeling there is a contradiction presently inherent in CUP. It's that I feel it is invalid working for CUP, helping papers for needs coming out of papers professing to be "agents for social change" when they are not.
— Ulli Diemer, Ontario Regional Fieldworker.
(CUP)

Many delegates I spoke to over the course of the week I spent in Toronto were highly self-critical of their own roles as student or "opposition" journalists. For those publications committed to operating as "politically alternate" media, the last few years have locked them in a temporary vacuum. The Seventies (the last few years considered the catalyst for the new breed of alternate papers, as differently oriented from the established capitalist media as they are to their forerunners, and of which they grew out of: the early anarchist undergrounds. have been a time for regrouping and seeking out new directions after the turbulent demise of radical activism in the communities and on the campuses of the Sixties.

Interestingly, the most intimate and intense discussion I participate in concerned this very topic; a workshop called "CUP and the alternate press."

Liz Willick, former CUP president and reporter for the University of Waterloo **Chevron** questioned the relevance of the alternate press and CUP's political committment in wake of the decline of student activism across the Canadian campus scene.

Serving in the National Executive in 1971, Willick said that by the end of her term the National Office wasn't sure what the future of the student movement was.

"By bringing in the alternatives and undergrounds there was the provision for some new directions for CUP. We saw the organization at that time as becoming a more radical news service."

She noted that CUP had never been sure of its current direction and that perhaps the role the news agency should assume would be "to help campus papers along on a more radical direction."

Another delegate at the workshop suggested that CUP could fulfill the role for alternate papers by producing copy fit for other than student publications. As well, CUP's national office, located in the nation's capitol, was seen as ideal for the obvious opportunities available for "eyewitness" in-depth muckraking in national affairs.

The most important reason, everyone agreed, for the alternates to continue their membership in CUP, was the fact that it has been exactly this "community" and "alternate" press that has kept the activist spark alive in the organization.

Nevertheless, whatever was said about the committment of the alternates to the constitutional posture of CUP, it would be quite unrealistic to say that the vast majority of CUP's membership was even vaguely interested in affecting "social change", or share with the leadership a feeling that they are "politically alternate".

(The Charlatan, for example, while adhering to a present ideological policy affirming that yes, the paper is an "alternate" publication to the straight media **"stylistically"**, refuses to be labelled alternate in any political or contentual sense, that is, **"as an agent for social change.")**

If indeed CUP pretends to serve the same role as an alternative news service (the closest analogy would probably be compared to Liberation News Service in the United States), its potential has never been utilized as such. The decline of the alternates in CUP and the continued renewal of student press membership in the organization for the sake of clinging to the self-interest economic gains generated by the national ad co-op, as many member papers in CUP openly admit, speaks for itself.

CUP's future is difficult to predict; it's past only tells us why it was important that it existed, but does not make any modern questions any easier to answer.
— from THE CUP STORY, a Canadian University Press pamphlet, 1972.

Looking back at the conference it is hard to determine where CUP stands at the present time, or in what direction it is moving.

On an optimistic note, the Conference did end on New Year's Day, that is as opposed to taking any longer to wind down and quit, and that itself may be classified as a small victory especially in light of the disorder that shook most of its agenda. A new executive has been elected to fill out the remainder of the publishing year. It is almost certain, that with a little administrative knowledge, a copy of the conference report will be filed to member papers before the March 15th deadline so everyone can analyize "exactly how far we went" at the conference.

But things are not at all healthy at CUP. The suggestion that the whole organization pack it up and leave the ad co-op to handle the financial end of the stick is more serious than most would think, and probably more right-on as well. But after thirty-six long years of survival, nearly ten of those spent etching out a new role for the collective, have any permanent changes taken place? Has there been a dramatic imprint left on the burgeoning and ever-changing membership?
Or has CUP become such an institution that it would be a psychological trauma the day, like a wounded horse strewn on a road, someone asked to have it shot to put it out of its misery and get it out of the way?

flogging a dead horse?

Ron Stang is Features Editor of the Charlatan.

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GREASE AT THE ARTS CENTRE: SLICK BUT SHALLOW



Grease, in the NAC Opera by Theatre Now, Inc., January 16-19

The fads of the late Fifties are being turned into myth. Slicked-back hair, the black leather jacket, and local burger joints are now symbols of an 'era". **Grease,** a new Broadway musical, celebrates those legendary times.

Rock 'n' roll has great potential as material for a musical. Unfortunately, Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey, co-authors and composers of **Grease,** tried but could not beat Chuck Berry and Paul Anka at their own game.

To parody a musical genre, a comic takeoff has to equal or surpass the calibre of what is imitated. Though the cast does their utmost to inject a great deal of vivacity into the songs, none of them measure up to the class of the oldie-goldies.

Before the show and during the intermission, tapes of hits like Silhouettes, Duke of Earl, Teenager in Love, and Honeycomb, taunt the ears of the audience. Just when the memory is stirred up and becomes hungry to hear more of the same, the weak imitations begin.

The saving grace is the choreography. With jiving as basis of the dance movement, Louis St. Louis create fresh, exciting arrangements that capture the spirit of rock 'n roll.

Paired with songs such as "Freddy, My Love" and "We Go Together" (which in themselves totally lack excitement) the dance movements generate such energy that they compensate for the weakness in music and lyrics.

The story, suitably corny, recounts a typical high school-on-the-wrong-side-of-the-tracks romance between the naive new girl at the school, and the king of the Burger Palace Boys. The Pink Ladies, tough chicks who practice the seductive arts of 'french-inhaling' a 'ciggie-butt' and buttoning a tight sweater worn backwards up the back, teach her how toget her man.

The cast is led by Marcia McClain as Sandy Dumbrowski and John Lansing as Danny Zuko. Their voices are strong and blend well together, especially in the act two number, "Summer Nights".

Roger, the fat guy of the gang, was well played by Vincent Otero. In "Mooning", he and Kathy Levin as Jan, tomboy of the Pink Ladies, pair up at the picnic. This performance is the most enjoyable number of the whole show.

Costuming and hairdos are true to the times, include such essentials as the banlon sweater set, pedal-pushers, crinolines, and baby-doll pyjamas.

The Arts Centre audience, looking too staid and polished to have ever been greasers themselves, seemed well-pleased to reminisce. **Grease,** though not great by any measure, oozed enough energy to entertain.

Ruth Kahane

THE ARTS

books

SUCH TELLS ABOUT THEIR DAYS

Riverrun by Peter Such
Clarke, Irwin $5.95

Riverrun is another book about the People by a "white man."

It has become commonplace for North Americans to admit that we — our ancestors — treated the native people here as something less than human. It has become fashionable and profitable to flaunt the guilt we bear for their destruction. Much of this self-thrashing bears little relation to the reality of what happened or to what would have happened had we, knowing what we know now, been the ones to first arrive from Europe and encounter the People.

Books and films usually focus on the cruelty or greed or ignorant charity of white men, contributing nothing more to our understanding of the People than that they feared and panicked as anyone would who was attacked by a fatal enemy.

Though we may now regret that their way has been lost, and think we emulate it in our own peculiar way, laden with tents and tin canoes and freeze-dried city food, we would not have saved it had we been there. We live straight lines. They lived circles. Both ways cannot survive on the same land and we too would have fought for the victory of roads, towns and farms.

In **Riverrun** the People are Beothuks. The Beothuks of Newfoundland were one of the first groups of the People in North America to encounter Europeans. Their way of life was migratory: to the sea in summer for fish, seal, and eggs from the bird islands; inland in fall, meeting the salmon run; to



their lake in early winter, where they killed enough caribou to survive until spring; a few more caribou then and back to the sea for the summer.

White men took their land and killed off the game. Destroyed the circle. Hunted the Beothuk and shot them. It is believed that in about 1800, they herded 400 onto a point of land near the summer fishing ground and massacred them. Twenty-five years later Shawnadithit, the last Beothuk, died in St. John's. **Riverrun** is a tale of the interval. The People, forced to give up one food source after another, became scavengers; white men and the "coughdemon" reduced their numbers until they had no hope of survival. A tale of facing the fact that they were the last generation:

"Shawnadithit. If all the People die with no children, there will be no one to remember our spirits. We will disappear in the ages like birch bark in the fire. Do you realize that, Shawnadithit?"

Four deaths frame the story and mark the path to extinction. Nonosabasut; the last shaman. Demasduit, his wife; the last fertile woman. Osnahanut; the last man. Shawnadithit.

The historical novel in modern guise, written from the evidence of documents, archeological digs, and "dreams." Peter Such's emotional prose/poetry. Rhythm and structure disciplined yet free (like the way of the People) are at first a barrier then pull like the river under ice that carried Osnahanut to his death:

"He watched her. Hands get his hands. She was reaching when the ice broke.

Surprise on his blurred face as it sank into the eager river mouth open crying to her. His hair, like eel grass, lifted in the water and drifted under a downstream ledge of ice and floated gently away."

As a work of craft and imagination, apart from the history, **Riverrun** succeeds. It is a beautiful and involving book. But its point is as a record of events and a way of life. It is a book of "remembering."

Peter Such says it is "a kind of debt I owe to Nonosabasut, Demasduit . . . and Longnon to whom I was introduced first through the pages of history — and to Osnahanut and the other persons in this book whom I met in Dreams."

Remembering that the Beothuks were people, and the kind of people they were. A debt owed for enlightenment. The Beothuks had little communication with whites and died "culturally pure." No one in North America lives their way now. The author attempts to show us what we are by describing them; by making us one of them facing us. His observations are valuable although, at times, heavyhanded and obvious:

"Nonosabasut had often watched how the foreman came at the end of the day and counted the logs sawn, then handed the men those metal pieces. What kind of men were these to sweat in a damp pit all day with that hard sound in their ears and only a cavemouth of sky to look up at."

Demasduit was captured and lived the short rest of her life in the homes of whites. Objects and speech in capital letters indicate the extent of her understanding of this new situation. They force us to see ourselves through a stranger's eyes:

"This then is the white people's mamateek which they call HOUSE. A place for the fire. A special room to sit in. A different place to sleep . . . And parts of the house where some people are kept separate from others . . . A baby cries . . . Its wailing goes on and on. It too in its separate room?"

We forced the People to change or die. The Beothuks died.**Riverrun** is valuable, rather than hypocritical, because it is a careful re-creation of the encounter, written as Such understood it so that we can understand.

Peter Gorrie

books

MARKETING THE REVOLUTION: SOME FUN BUT MOSTLY PROFIT



Letting Down My Hair, by Lorrie Davis and Rachel Gallagher
Clark, Irwin $9.50

Hair, if you can remember that far back, was the original American Love-Rock-Tribal musical celebrating peace, love and life. "On Broadway it ran from April 1968 to July 1972, logging 1,742 performances. It was performed in 22 different languages. From an original capitalization of $150,000 it rang up a profit of $6,285,565 from all sources."

It was, more significantly, the first musical to challenge the values of Establishment Broadway with a real live, if short, nude scene. The derivatives of Hair, Dionysius 69, Oh Calcutta! and Jesus Christ Superstar quickly made Hair's then outrageous affronts mild in comparison. But that's show business as they say.

Miss Davis, a member of the original New York cast for two years, claims live musical theatre will never be the same. But what she is more concerned with is the souring of The Age of Aquarius reflected through the backstage interaction of Hair's cast, crew and management.

As a personal diary the author's feeling about the production ranged from incomprehension as to what the whole thing was about; through hope and faith that Hair could turn a few heads around; to cynicism and a touch of bitterness. In essence, a summary of the counter-culture's rise and fall in the late sixties.

Fortunately, Miss Davis does not spend too much time trying to assess the historical significance of Hair, but confines the book to her own experiences. Yet, the book gets bogged down as she takes the opportunity to grind a few axes (particularly with Michael Butler, the producer) and expound on the backstage brawling, balling, boozing and doping. At one point she claims "there was so much white powder floating around in the dressing-rooms, it was like walking through a snow-storm."

The seeds of destruction, then, were present right from the very beginning as the production had a resident "doctor" who provided free hits of speed to anyone who wanted to get "up" for the show. At times, she asserts, about half the cast would be hit up for a performance. Barry McGuire's impressions with his cock were another backstage favourite while one female cast member gave great blow jobs to any males on the scene. And so on, and so on.

What all this reveals in the final analysis if anything, is that Hair was just show business as usual with a few people making a huge amount of bread off the counter-culture mythology. In addition, as the author admits, the people in the show were never real hippies anyway, but aspiring actors and actresses of varying degrees.

Needless to say, any real "love' or 'tribal' feeling which was created in the cast, quickly succumbed to competing egos, money hassles and the pure grind of too many performances and rehearsals. Even announcing the Age of Aquarius must get a bit tedious after the fortieth or fifthtieth time.

As a result the original "tribe" became a movable feast after a few months with individuals constantly coming and going. Why the author hung on for two years as the quality of the show deteriorated, is never explained. Nor does she disclose how she managed to remain aloof from all the chaos going on around her. Many original members of the "tribe" freaked out or were destroyed by the whole experience.

Perhaps if she had revealed a little more of herself and her relationships with the other members of the production her book might have provided more insight into the down-fall of the Hair-dream and the whole love, peace trip. As it stands we are provided with something of a non-ending in the form of a laundry-list resume or "where-are-they-now" chronicle of the original cast. Here we find many casualties (attempted suicides, strung-out on drugs etc.) and only a few survivors, herself, Diane Keaton, Melba Moore who went on to star in Purlie. Why some individuals survived the ordeal that Hair became and others didn't is never examined.

So Hair, like the groovy revolution, has become history. Although it may have made Broadway a little funkier and more relevent than the 'boy-meets-girl-moon-June-spoon' dribble of Oklahoma-type productions, any more lasting insights are scant in this work.

Perhaps the major contribution of Miss Davis' account is that Hair was merely one more example of what happened to 'the revolution' when somebody realized it was marketable.

Bill Fitzpatrick



JACKIE STEWART: RACING AND WRITING

Faster: A Racer's Diary
by Jackie Stewart and Peter Manso
Warner Paperbacks $1.25

Jackie Stewart the one time great racing driver has turned his talent into a fine piece of writing with **Faster: A Racer's Diary.** Written with Peter Manso, the book is an in-depth account of the whole racing business.

Stewart speaks quite openly: what's wrong with the sport, the politicking involved. Yet he retains a sense of humour throughout.

Because the book's set up in diary form, it makes for an almost Dragnet type of movement: At 8:15 Stewart gets out of bed. At 8:16 he blows his nose. By 8:30 he is dressed and eating breakfast, and so on. Passages written like this are quite taxing to read.

But Stewart fools you. He writes in this Dragnet form, and suddenly changes the form completely. The book becomes full of action, drama, humour, the whole gammet. It's at these times when he abandons his diary format that the book begins to influence the reader.

His descriptions of shunts (car accidents) are vivid and yet not gory. He relates the physical and emotional tragedy of a race. This subject touches him. Stewart has lost many of his friends in accidents. He reflects on the strain it puts on his wife Helen:

"...there can be no job, no way of life, more difficult than that of the wife of a racing driver. We no longer have any friends left in motor racing - we've lost Jimmy, Mike Spence, we've lost Piers and now Jochen. All of these people were our friends. They were a part of Helen's life as much as mine..Helen's got to watch and subdue any feelings of fear and apprehension. She's got to control them, lock them up week after week....it's hard, very hard and even though Helen is strong and competent - I know it's taken it's toll."

When Stewart was in Ottawa in the fall promoting the Can-Am race to be held at Mosport he stressed the importance of track safety. In **Faster** this point comes out strongly. He feels that many accidents are unnecessary and could be prevented. He is a major force on the safety council which is made up of drivers.

Mr. STP of America, Andy Granitelli, is the butt of some of Stewart's lighter moments. Stewart tells us that Granitelli is the "most incredible combination of showbiz and business success." Stewart suggested the following for one of Granitelli's ads.

"I keep telling him I have a great idea for him, that he actually drink the stuff. The new TV advert would have him there licking his lips, suddenly taking a can of STP..splitting the can by squeezing it, drinking the stuff down and exclaiming "STP is so pure I drink it. Try it. You'll feel the difference."

Faster covers all facets of motor racing; the personalities, their wives, the decision-makers, the winning, the losing, and the nemesis of the sport, death.

Doug Junke

books

MAKING MONEY FROM MIAMI

Vote! by Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin and Ed Sanders
Warner Paperbacks $1.50

The garrisons of isolated outposts still keeping the faith and waiting for the revolution are in danger of burning their fingers on this potboiler message to the troops authored by Abbie, Jerry and Ed. That's Hoffman, Rubin and Sanders for those unfamiliar with the chain of command in the radical ranks.

Vote! appears to have been thrown together in the midst of the 1972 American presidential campaign and survives as a rather curious momento of the political wars. Something to pull out at Yippie reunions when the talk turns to the Miami convention. A sweetness and light election tract that bears suspicious traces of saccharine and a sun lamp.

Now, maybe Abbie and Jerry and this chap Ed had a few points to make about the 1972 Democratic Party convention. But did they have to be so modest about it?

No "aw-shucks-we're-jus-folks-like-you" approach to the political system. No sir, by God. They were in Miami to change the world through the Democratic Party and George McGovern. "And gee whiz, folks, we did it". And not to put too fine a point on it, the boys proceed to tell all about their trip to Miami in radical, postcardese rhetoric that uses all the right sounding left words. Sort of.

Abbie and Jerry and Ed really don't like reporters much and spend a tiresome amount of time revealing what a loathsome lot the media really are — manipulating, twisting, distorting. They reveal that many reporters at the Miami convention took refuge from the sun in nearby drinking establishments.

The Yippie Party, we are informed, raised the moral tone of the convention by frowning on strong drink, sex and other peccadillos of the times. Nobody likes a party pooper. Especially one whose mind is marking time somewhere out past the asteroid belt. Sexism takes one in the groin with the news that revolutionary female commandos set a fire in the make-up room of the Playboy Club. Hmmn. No casualties reported.

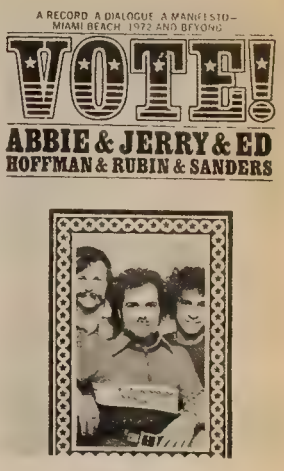
To hear the boys tell it, the combined populations of Miami, the Democratic Party and the McGovern campaign suddenly realized the Yippies were just a bunch of real lovable, sort of crazy kids with good ideas who never got a fair chance.

That sounds good in a ramshackle campaign. And when you're heading for disaster it looks better to smile, wave jauntily in unison and punch the gas pedal hell-bent for destruction. Snatching disarray from the jaws of salvation, Abbie, Jerry and Ed dismiss Watergate with a few pages towards the end of their sermon. Constant paranoia must dull the senses.

Also dismissed lightly is an encounter between the forces of good and the editor of a John Birch Society publication. That worthy theorizes that the Yippies have been paid by Nixon, a Kremlin agent, to foment unrest to distract the American people from the erosion of their freedoms. This rather novel idea is hastily passed over. When political crazy meets political crazy the damndest things will out, won't they?

But given the brackish quality of the book, weird organisms are bound to thrive. The boys get off a few good lines but the writing wavers somewhere between bad and illiteracy. The converted will love it but for the unwashed it's the story of somebody's trip to Miami.

Vote!E is a paperback and you can probably pick it up from the rack at Loblaws. But, by gosh, the price is a fright. The foreward says

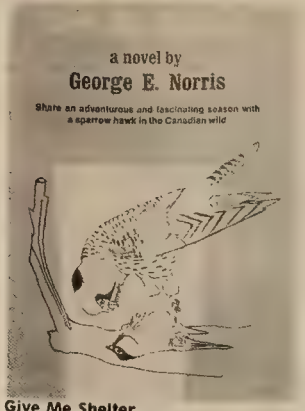


half the advance payment for the book went to the Youth International Party, a quarter went for expenses and the rest was divided between the authors.

Only a churl would suggest they were in it for the money.

Allan Bartley

GIVE ME SHELTER : IT'S FOR THE BIRDS



Give Me Shelter
by George E. Norris
Exposition Press $3.50

According to the jacket blurb and by his own admission, George Norris wrote **Give Me Shelter** when he was 15 years old. Doubtless he is a much better writer now, after having attended Carleton University to study astronomy. That is the reason I hope that Mr. Norris will forgive the hatchet job I am about to carve on a book that so richly deserves it.

Give Me Shelter is a young naturalist's fantasy that is not entirely lacking its charming moments. The plot, such as it is, concerns itself with the adventures of a sparrow-hawk named Windhover. Mercifully they are short, trying the reader's patience for only 34 pages. One of those pages (p.14) left me gasping however, it was describing the bird-life on the Templeton flatlands. Now, I used to drive a truck through that area twice a week one summer and according to Mr. Norris, I should have encountered: "Wilson's warblers, yellow, warblers, yellow throats, magnolia warblers,...Baltimore Orioles, scarlet tanagers,...rose-breasted grosbeaks,...American goldfinches, ruby-crowned kinglets, golden-crowned kinglets,...robins, catbirds,...tree swallows, barn swallows,...meadowlarks,...kildeer plovers...the odd upland plovers...the occasional flock of vesper sparrows, ...flocks of herring gulls...a few bobolinks who don't like the city..."yellow shafted flickers,...starlings, ...Brown thrashers, song sparrows,..... robins,...Windhover and his mate..."

Benign Hitchcock.

Cataloguing of this kind is not uncommon in **Give Me Shelter;** indeed, the tale of Windhover is merely a vehicle for the listing of the flora and fauna in the Ottawa valley. Even at age fifteen, Mr. Norris displays his penchant for proselytizing teaching us "dead, dead,,dead Canadians who don't know nothin' and who ain't got no culture" about our natural patrimony.

As might be expected, the style is clumsy and undisciplined:

"That morning, Windhover travelled on a wind that picked up in velocity which would eventually force him to come down from the swiftly clouding sky and seek shelter from the coming blizzard."

Hell. I feel like a dirty bushwacker. And just what is the point to reviewing a book that has no literary value except as a curiosity? It becomes quite obvious after the first few pages that the manuscript has never been properly proof-read; the publisher, Exposition Press, is simply exploiting (for once the word is accurate) the naivete of Mr. Norris in the course of yet another capitalist con-game; cashing in on the success of Jonathan Livingston Seagull. It makes me damn angry. It should make George Norris angry as well.

Randy Williams

dance

ROYALE'S TALENT

Le Groupe de la Place Royale in the NAC Studio Jan. 18

It has been almost a year since **Le Groupe de la Place Royale** performed in Ottawa. Last February the Montreal-based company weaved delicious imagination and skill into the amazing Trilogy which was perhaps the most ambitious and entertaining modern dance production of the season.

Their return to the Arts Centre proved that the troupe was still determined to dish out inventive offerings, using original material instead of imitating traditional, safer works.

Although the four pieces fell slightly short of previous accomplishments, the audience was served a fine meal of creative dance.

The first selection, **Ann Miller Ne L'Aurait Jamais Imagine Ainsi!** was the most successful, as it blended seemingly incongruous themes in a kinky and irreverent fashion. The highlight of the work was a tap dance solo by Roberta Mohler. Dressed in lime green knickers and punching the air with large boxing gloves, she looked like slightly-stoned combination of Mary Quant and Jean-Paul Belmondo.

Le Continental was an attempt to have three dancers interpret a musical score, set to different tempos by four musicians. Using the same choreography, each dancer expressed her own concept of how the music should be interpreted. The result was a rather tedious restatement of a theme with only slight variations. In addition, the dancers were so totally caught up in their own personal expressions that the people in the audience became intruders.

Mille Fins was a worthwhile and creative examination of Japanese religious music. The dancers ground out the intense emotional level of the ceremony, but the choreography tended to be obscure and confusing. The work again contained the company's lust to try something new which is something that can always be appreciated.

The second half of the evening was devoted to **Les Bessons** (which is an old French word meaning "the twins"). It was a dazzling visual display of black and white geometric designs, with the dancers - clad in white satin jumpsuits - used as moving screens. The use of the dancers in this manner added dimension to the splendid visual feast, but it relegated their role to that of mere props. To follow the choreography was impossible, and when the first round of oohs and aahs were over, the performance started to drag. It was a bold conception, but something that was more razzamatazz than anything else.

Overall the company must be praised for its efforts to exclude the obvious and instead search for something different. Le Groupe de La Place Royale has a bagfull of talent and hopefully will continue to create good Canadian modern dance.

Paul McLaughlin ,, Diane Williams

music

ANNA CHORNODOLSKA

National Arts Centre - The Debut Series

The Debut series of concerts - although recitals would be a more accurate term - is designed to provide public exposure to younger, less established, Canadian musicians and singers.

The featured artist of the January 14 recital was a young Montreal soprano, Anna Chornodolska, who I first saw at the recent Montreal Symphony benefit at the Forum.

The program was well selected and interestingly varied, ranging from the late Baroque to the early 20th century and demanding a variety of timbres and vocal styles from the artist. Unfortunately, Miss Charnodolska's voice has not yet developed the full maturity necessary to vocalize some of these works properly. The Mozart song with which she opened the performance was a case in point. This piece appears to have been written for a coloratura voice while the lady's is more in the mezzo range and the delicacy of deliverance so necessary with all of Mozart's work was not present in this instance. The next two selections, a ballad by Gluck and a lively aria by Pergolesi were, however, delightful. The Pergolesi particularly was notable for the liveliness of expression and the laughing quality of the voice. An aria from Handel's opera "Julius Ceasar" was less well done, lacking the dramatic force that this composer demands. It must be said however, that the arpeggios and other bits of baroque ornamentation which Handel delighted in were accomplished most successfully.

The first portion of the concert was completed with the Schubert leider "Der Hirst auf dem Felsen" in which the soloist and her accompanist were joined by James Morton, principal clarinettist of the NAC orchestra. This work frankly I expected to dislike thoroughly, but was pleasantly surprised as this is one of the composers lighter works and has a pleasant pastoral quality that made this piece a sheer delight to listen to.

The second half of the concert consisted of two song cycles, one by Debussy, one by Manuel de Falla separated by a song by the Italian composer Martucci. Miss Charnodolska has a voice that is ideally suited to the more romantic tonal stylings of these composers and I found the de Falla particularly enjoyable as it contained many of his most popular and most Spanish melodies. I did find however that two complete song cycles was a little too much for my comfort, and I was becoming restless towards the end.

Overall, a good performance of an ambitious program by a young singer of enormous potential. I think that in a few years we will see a new generation of Canadian singing stars of whom I expect this girl to be one.

Christopher Shute

records

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As the seventies drone on, rock music is being split into different directions, from commercially oriented material to complex and abstract sounds - innovative groups like King Crimson, Yes, Pink Floyd, and ELP, who have their roots in late sixties psychedelia. It is from the last catagory that Genesis has emerged. Through a stunning showcase of originality and brilliance, in both concert and recordings, this English group is destined to receive the widespread recognition they deserve on this side of the Atlantic.

It must be understood that Genesis (or for that matter any of the above listed groups) may not be everyone's cup of tea. In order to appreciate Genesis and other similar music forms fully a certain amount of acquired taste is necessary.

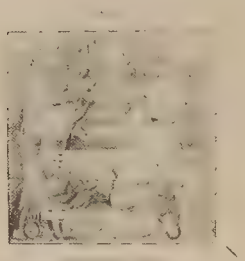
However, once the jump is made from what I like to call accessible music (AM radio for example), a whole new spectrum is seen. This leaves the listener immersed in a unique kind of music which is only fully realized when a desire to learn from something previously unknown is present.

Yes' **Close To The Edge** was like that for me and still is every time I hear it. Genesis has captured the quality of discovering new and different facets in their music on each subsequent listen. This makes for unaccountable hours of listening experience.

If Yes is complex and powerfully forceful, then Genesis is equally complex but yet toned down and much more subtle. Their songs are mood passages built on layers of instrumentation that fuse together and flow around each other.

The lyrical content of these songs is based on a disguised reality, the form of a story-book fantasy. At first glance the words have a superficial ridiculousness about them but after contemplation, a beginning, a plot and an end emerge. The understanding of a Genesis song is similar to understanding an Ionesco play.

Ionesco makes his point clear through a careful construction of seemingly incongruous words and thought patterns. With Genesis, the accompanying music provides a factor of enhancement that embraces the lyrics. You are now ready to receive the camouflaged nature of the words in whatever direction your imagination will take you.



Genesis consists of five musicians who work more closely together in the construction of this highly original music than any others I have heard in the last while. There is no room for soloists or superstars in this group. The starting point for Genesis centers around Peter Gabriel's lead vocal work. Here is a singer who transforms the words on a lyric sheet into a sound theatre. He injects expressiveness and emotion into their words and directs the space that the listener finds himself in.

Tony Banks on keyboards and Stephen Hackett on guitar provide the base from which Gabriel takes the stage. Phil Collins on drums and Micheal Rutherford on guitar, bass, and bass pedals form a tight rhythm combination. Banks has without a doubt contributed some of the most impressive organ, mellotron and piano work to the overall picture of any group's recorded sound. All of these musicians work as a singular force and collectively form an potent sound with flawless production.

A description of the songs on this their sixth release would almost defeat their essence, but the highlights of the album are worthwhile noting. **Dancing with The Moonlight Knight** opens side one, with interplay between piano and guitar. Gabriel sings the first two verses with only this accompaniment and then suddenly the song explodes into a burst of drums and bass with guitar and synthesizer combining into a rush of sounds. Gabriel brings the mood of the song down again and we are treated to some gorgeous acoustic guitar work surrounded by equally beautiful mellotron wanderings. The song ends having come full circle, leaving you shaking your head in wonder and mystification.

Firth of Fifth combines the groups talents again and in this song the music works together with the words better than anywhere else on the album. This time Gabriel on flute, Banks on multi-tracked keyboards and Hackett on guitar provide the instrumental break between the bulk of the verse and the last stanza, again accenting the mood of the words.

My favourite on the album is called **The Cinema Show** and it examines false love and its futility. The music is once again distant and Ethereal

Genesis is music for the head. This band transcends the physical boundaries that such groups as the Stones or Alice Cooper impose upon themselves. Genesis brings your consciousness to new and fascinating heights. Each time around you gain another vision that has been lifted from your imagination.

In the beginning there was light where once only darkness fell and He called it Genesis.

John Grainger

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SPORTS

Carleton fencers score big wins on weekend

It was a great weekend for the Carleton University Fencing Team. Its members were fighting on two fronts.

At Carleton, the girls team barely beat Ottawa U. in the final round and earned themselves a berth for the O.U.W.A.A. finals to be held at Ottawa, the 2nd of February.

At York, the boys' team won the overall tournament, beating eight other universities.

Led by Karen Bergenstein and Janice Frezell, the girls defeated McGill and Ottawa U. (9-7 in both matches) putting them in second place behind Queens. Karen placed fourth among 16 fencers in the individuals, thereby allowing her to fence in the individual finals.

Janice was fifth, only one hit behind.

The only beginner on the team, Sally Godsell, was a big help against Ottawa U. and McGill winning four out of eight against much more experienced fencers.

The Ottawa U team was really astounded by their defeat (they were second in Ontario last year), and are looking forward to the upcoming Carleton Invitational, for revenge.

In Toronto, Carleton won both foil and sabre events, responding efficiently to their rankings, where they were placed first in both weapons. After ten long hours of fencing the Raven foilists learned they had won the tournament.

In a final of six teams, they beat all teams but one, against RMC, losing 5-4. They were later beaten by U. of T., who were in turn beaten by Carleton 5-2. All three teams had the same number of team victories, but Carleton had more individual victories.

Ben Joyce, an epeist, won 11 bouts and lost only one in the final round. Gerry Wall and Mike Elliot after a fantastic three preliminary round, fenced well enough to support Ben. George Lavorado of York was the best foilist overall.

In Sabre, Allan Parvu, Marc Lavoie and David Dmytrick combined for 23 victories 4 defeats, to beat York in the finale 5-2. Marc, a member of the Canadian Fencing Association Talent Development Squad, went undefeated. Allan and David both showed great ease and their opponents had a lot of trouble trying to match their speed.

In Epee, two beginners-Steve Carter and Randy Grey with the help of Barry Adams, took fifth place. They fenced amazingly well given their training and experience in this weapon.

This Saturday and Sunday, Carleton is hosting its 7th annual Invitational at the gymnasium. About 15 teams will come from Ontario and hoepfully a few from Quebec. The finals will be held; Saturday foil, around 6:00 p.m. and sabre, around 7:00 p.m. Sunday; girls' foil 5:30 p.m. and epee 6:30 p.m.

Everybody is invited to come and cheer for the Ravens. You will be able to recognize them by their black and red bands on their arms.

Robins split games in Toronto

Val Hughes

Last Week-end the Robins had a double-header in Toronto. Unfortunately they were only able to salvage a victory against the team from York: the score was 62-40.

Liz Brown hit for 22 big points. She was followed by Gail Farmer and Val Hughes, who netted 16 and 15 points respectively.

In the game against Toronto Varsity Women the Robin were outscored 53 to 24. Toronto had a strong zone defense, that the Carleton team found difficult to penetrate. The Robins scored only 7 points in the final half.

These result place the Carleton team in 5th place in league standings. In order to qualify for a playoff berth the Robins must win at least their next 3 out of 4 games.

This Friday in The Raven's Nest the girls will take on the team from Laurentian U. Starting time is 8:00 p.m. Then on the following Tuesday, another home game: this time the Carleton team will be hosting their cross-town rivals, Ottawa U. - again at 'prime time' - 8:00 p.m.

VARSITY SKIING!:

Last week-end at Collingwood Carleton's team put up a very showing. Joanne Clifford finished second and Jane Reid placed third. The three other team members were scratched, because they did not finish their runs.

The girls travel to Calabogie to compete in the Molson Series Race and things look promising, as the girls put up very competitive performances in their last outing.

The girls' Curling team is away this weekend. They are competing in the Sectional Bonspiel that is being hosted by Laurentian U. The teams that will be represented there are Queens, McGill, Toronto, York, Laurentian and Carleton.

In order to continue to the Championship round to be held at Guelph in three weeks, the Carleton team must place in the top three.



VARSITY FENCING RESULTS:

Results from the Fencing Sectional recently held, enabled Carleton to continue to the Championships, which will be hosted by U of O, February 1st and 2nd.

The final result of that Sectional saw Queens on top with 8 points, followed by Carleton with 6, then U of O and McGill with 4 and 0 points respectively. The Team members are Karen Bergenstein, June Kellner, Janice Frazell and Sally Godsell.

University ski series underway

More than 600 students from 12 Ontario universities are expected to compete against each other on the ski slopes during January and February in the 2nd annual Ontario University Ski Series.

The Series, held under the auspices of the Ontario University Athletic Association and co-hosted by Molson's Brewery (Ontario) Limited, will consist of six slalom and grand slalom competitions.

They are as follows: Jan. 19 at Mansfield with Toronto host; Jan. 26 at Calebogie with R.M.C. - Kingston host; Feb. 1 at Blue Mountain with McMaster - Hamilton host; Feb. 1 with Guelph host; Feb. 7 and 8 at Georgian Peaks with Waterloo (OUAA - OWIAA Champions)st; and Feb. 15 and 16 at Mt. Ste. Marie with Carleton - Ottawa host.

Each university is entitled to enter a team of men and a team of women in each competition. The teams will consist of six skiers, each of whom must be a registered student at the participating university.

Teams will each have two runs down the tricky slalom and giant slalom courses, with the best of the two runs being used to determine the standings.

The final two-day competition at Mt. Ste. Marie will determine the overall Series winners. The top men's and women's teams will be awarded the Molson Golden Trophy. In addition, the three top individual skiers, male and female, will receive miniature Molson trophies.

Competition rules have been established by the Ontario University Athletic Association. Entry forms for each competition are available from the host university.

All events begin at 9 a.m., with the presentation of prizes in the afternoon of the same day. Further information: John M. Muldoon, Molson's Brewery Fleet St., Toronto M5V 1B2, (416) 363-8421.

women's playoffs start Wednesday

The basketball season is coming to a close with the play-offs being played on Wednesday, January 23.

Scott will play fourth place Bell at 7:30 and second place St. Pat's will play third place Commerce at 8:00.

The winners of the semi-finals will play in the finals on Thursday, January 24 at 8:00!

Leading scorers throughout the basketball season included Karen Sewiderski of Commerce with 39 pts, Joanne Fahey placed second with 30 points followed Nancy Rosenzo (24 pts), Debbie Holmes (18 pts), Dawn McAllister (14 pts) and Lal Marshall with 8 pts.

Hockey, the next intramural activity has unfortunately been postponed due to fine weather! All games are being re-scheduled for a later date.

Weather prevailing on Monday, January 28, Scott will play St. Pat's at 4:30 and Commera vs Greene at 5:30. In case of inclement weather call the athletic department after 3:00 p.m. the day of the game at 231-2646.

pool opens Tuesday

George Laight, pool manager in the new sports building, says if all goes well with the health inspector on Monday, that students will be able to use the pool starting Tuesday.

A noon hour lunch period from 11:30-1:30 will start Jan. 29 as well as a free swim period from 4-6 p.m. The latter time will begin as a free swim but eventually swimming classes will be in that time slot. The 4-6 period will have the pool split into an area for lessons and free swim.

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Dean Vernon Ready of the Faculty of Education, Queen's University, will meet interested students in Room 406, Southam Hall at 12:15 p.m. Thursday, February 21, 1974, to provide information concerning the Bachelor of Education program.

For additional information and an application form telephone 613-547-6280 or write to:

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York hinders Ravens playoff bid with 67-60 win

Ron Roberts

The basketball Ravens split a pair of games this weekend. On Friday they posted their third successive victory with a 67-60 win over a taller and much stronger Ryerson Club.

However Coach Greg Poole's hope of a four game sweep was dashed when the Ravens ran into some poor shooting and sloppy ball handling in the second half to drop a 64-52 decision to York.

York 64 Carleton 52

Carleton seemed more content to just stay with York throughout the game and eventually this cost them, as they fell apart in the dying minutes. York meanwhile had a good game shooting from the floor as they hit 30-55 for a 54.5 percent average.

Carleton was 23-60 for a mediocre 33 percent.

The York play was not much different from the last meeting between the two teams. They tried a full-court press from the start and grabbed an early lead.

Carleton soon adjusted and brought themselves within range. However the Ravens couldn't hit well from the outside and had to rely on the inside or medium or inside shot to get the basket. Because of this they fell behind 35-31 at the half.

In the second half Ravens reverted to a three-quarter press and this was successful in putting them back in the game as they tied 39-39. York began to get sloppy and two Carleton fast breaks gave them their only lead of the game 43-39.



photo by Clarke

Drew Love shoots while team-mates wait for rebound.



photo by Clarke

Paul Armstrong throws one up for two points.

Then the game turned around. Ravens would bring the ball up court, set up the offense for the play, and would then throw the ball away to a York defender. In other cases they would be guilty of trying to dribble through traffic and this would result in another turnover.

And in still other cases York would trap (double team) a Carleton defender and the pass when released would be to a York defender, or the ball would be stolen because the Raven was guilty of not getting the pass off too quick.

To top it off, the Ravens lost all semblance of team play and tried to score individually. York capitalized on all these errors and rattled off 14 straight points on some hot shooting particularly by Mike Betcherman, York's leading scorer with 19 points, who hit many from outside including one 25 footer. From then on they coasted to the victory.

Backing Betcherman's showing were Ev Spence and Vince Santoro for York with 10 points each. Drew Love led all Carleton scorers with 14 points while Carl Mitchell had 13. Jon Love who played a hard-driving aggressive game for Carleton, which included six rebounds scored 12 points.

Carleton 67 Ryerson 60.

The Ryerson Rams have one of the biggest teams in the league. They have aggressiveness and size in Rich Hagerman and Paul Fogolini (6'5" 220 lbs) they are tough around the boards. Yet despite this Carleton had little trouble in dumping the larger team by a 67-60 score.

From the start Carleton went into an immediate press which Ryerson was not able to contend Carleton still was not shooting well but were able to move the ball around faster and capped by some fine shooting by Drew Love (8-12) and George Bowles (6-13) plus four of Ryerson's five starters fouling out got a quick 17-point lead and from then on coasted to the win.

Leading the way for Carleton in scoring as well as shooting was Drew Love with 20 points while Jon Love and Bowles backed him up with 14 and 13 points respectively. Graham Haig completed the scoring for the victorious Carleton team with 10 points.

For Ryerson big Rick Hagerman led the team with 13 points while Bill Barlow had 11.

Upcoming Action

The next two games for Carleton will be on the road as they travel to Sudbury to battle the always tough Laurentian University Voyageurs.

The Voyageurs are a different team with the loss of Guy Vetrie who left school, but they should give Carleton a lot of headaches as they were responsible for handing Ottawa GeeGees their first defeat. Coach Greg Poole is hoping that the Ravens can be spoilers here as the remaining games are considered here.

Ravens can play the spoiler Tuesday night as their 4-3 record will be put on the line Tuesday night at Montpetit Hall against the Ottawa GeeGees.

GeeGees are currently in second place with a 6-1 record behind the University of Toronto Blues (7-1) and a victory here would strengthen the GeeGees hope for a first place finish. Carleton will again be in the underdog role especially on the GeeGees home court. Game Time is 8:15.

OPPORTUNISTIC LOYOLA TOPS CARLETON

Ron Puskarich and Bob Brix led the Warrior attack with 26 and 21 points respectively. Puskarich had 15 rebounds while Brix had 14. Wayne Hussey was the other man to hit double figures with 11 points, as the Warriors we're 31-49 from the floor for a 64 per cent average and 18-25 from the foul line for a 72 per cent average.

George Bowles played his most outstanding game of the year for the Ravens as he scored 22 points, many from outside as well as picking up four rebounds. Drew Love played another fine match with 19 points and six rebounds. Paul Armstrong was the other Raven to hit double figures with 15 points.

Carleton was 32-60 from the floor for a 53 per cent average, but lost the game from the foul line where they were 10-24 for a 42 per cent average. Loyola outrebounded Carleton 49-21, but turnovers kept the game close as Loyola had 24 to Carleton's 20.

Both teams got off to a good start Loyola had few shots but were making them count, while Carleton was working well against the Loyola man-to man and causing them to turn the ball over. As a result Carleton led 29-24.

Then Loyola began to find the range better and break the Carleton full court press. However Carleton went into a mental lapse which caused physical errors, frustration and 16 consecutive Loyola points without reply from Carleton.

Even the entrance of Carl Mitchell proved ineffective as he was successfully covered by Loyola's John Erglis. Because of this Loyola drove to a comfortable 49-37 half time lead.

The second half saw Carleton coach Greg Poole shift to a ½ zone. The move was effective as it confused the Loyola passer and caused Loyola turnovers. Loyola then became more deliberate and cautious and within minutes Carleton had pulled to within two points of the eighth ranked Warriors

Seeing that the Carleton strategy was working against his team Loyola coach Doug Daigneault called a time out to calm his players down. The move was successful as Loyola worked more for the shot and kept Carleton matched basket for basket. The end result saw Loyola winning by six, 80-74.

Warriors topple J.V. Ravens

As a prelude to the Loyola-Carleton varsity game, the J.V. version of both teams went at it tooth and nail in the Ravens Next with Loyola's All-American squad winning 84-54. The Baby Ravens gave a much better performance then they had in many of their previous contests, but they lacked the experience to stop the strong driving and experience of Loyola's American squad.

Dan Boutin led the J.V.'s with a super performance against a more experienced team for 22 points, while Fred Zambon backed him up with 10.

hockey Ravens blast Ryerson 10-4, lose to York

Ron Roberts

The Hockey Ravens earned an important win this weekend at Forest Hills Arena when they poured on the steam in the third period to stop a determined but inconsistant Ryerson Rams team 10-4

The win was quite gratifying as the previous night before, the York Yeomen put on two strong periods and coasted through the third on route to a 5-2 victory.

CARLETON 10 RYERSON 4

Ravens' Coach Brian Kealey was pleased that his third line (Jim Pultz, Shaun Wight, and Mark Murray) and his spare Claudio Masciulli were able to come through with seven of Carleton's ten goals. The performance of that line has been outstanding as they have not been outscored by the opposition in the last five games and has outscored the opposition's opposite line in three of them.

For Carleton, Jim Pultz and Shaun Wight had two goals and one assist while linemate Mark Murray had one goal while Claudio Masciulli added a pair on his only two shifts. Other scorers were Mike Berry with two and Randy McCann. Dave Smith had three assists.

Ryerson goals were scored by Wally Cieslukowski with a pair with singles going to Ray Robbins and Walter Coburn. Two of Ryerson's goals were disputed ones. One occured on what should have been an offside call, while the other occured when an icing call was in order.

Carleton hit the opposition for three quick goals in the space of six minutes as Mike Berry hit first at 10:20 on a pass from Mark Ronayne. Less than three minutes later Jim Pultz scored his first of two on a pass from Alan Jones.

Then with Dennis Mulock of Ryerson cooling his heels Mark Murray on a pass from Shaun Wight put Carleton up 3-0.

Brian Kett's hopes for a shutout however were spoiled a minute later when Ray Robbins on passes from Wally Cieslukowski and Dennis Mulock made it 3-1. The period ended with Carleton dominating Ryerson 22-8 in shots.

The second period saw Carleton go into a complete lapse, as they weren't used to being ahead so quick and dominating so easily. As a result goals by Walter Coburn at 8:13 and Wally Cieslukowski at 13:27 tied the game and put Ryerson in contention.

However Carleton soon settled down and put three pucks behind Ryerson goaltender Ken Hall in less than two minutes. Shaun Wight scored first on a pass from Joe Colvey at 14:04; Mike Berry's second goal on passes from Dave Smith and Dan Crepin put Carleton up by two.

The last goal of the period was scored by Randy McCann on another pass from Joe Colvey. Ravens again had the edge in shots on goal with a 10-4 edge.

Wally Cieslukowski put Ryerson back in the game for the last time, but from then on it was all Carleton. Shaun Wight on a pass from Jim Pultz started Carleton on the road to victory. Two minutes later Claudio Masciulli scored his first of two on a scramble around the Ryerson goal.

Another two minutes elapsed before Jim Pultz scored his second goal on an unassisted effort. Claudio Masciulli got the final goal at 16:40 to give Carleton their 10-4 victory. Final shots on goal were Carleton 44 Ryerson 25.

The final two minutes saw the Ryerson Coach Brian Jones pull a move which Coach Kealey felt would have been more advantageous if Ryerson was behind or ahead by a goal. With Ryerson two men short, Jones sneaked a fourth man out and went unnoticed for a time by the referee.

A series of penalties followed to both benches which dragged the game out. Kealey felt that with a team losing 10-4 he should be more content to end the game as soon as possible.

YORK 5 CARLETON 2

Kealey felt his team gave a good performance against an opposition that was fifth ranked nationally. He again singled out the performance of the Pultz, Murray and Wight line as significant in holding York's line, as well as the performance of Carleton goaltender Brian Kett in facing 39 York shots 33 in the first two periods. Carleton directed 15 at the Yorknet.

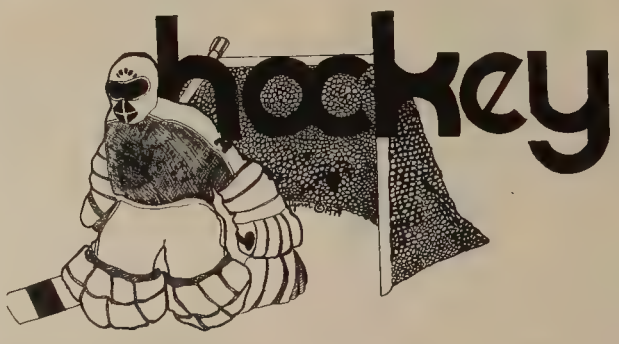
York came out flying in the first period outshooting Carleton 17-7 as the Ravens had few good opportunities to beat York goaltender Wayne Weatherbee. York built up a 2-0 lead at the end of the period as Tim Ampleford from Ron Maeck and Al Avery scored at 1:26 on a scramble around Kett's goal crease. Then with about a minute to go John Marshall scored on a pass from Dave Murray.

The second period saw York dominate Carleton outscoring them 3-1 and outshooting them 16-3. Al Avery, Paul Cerre and Peter Titanic were the York goal scorers that period while Carleton's goal scored by Mark Nurray on passes from Mark Romayne and Peter Bathe, came less than a minute after York had a 3-0 lead.

The third period saw Carleton improve immensely defensively over the previous two periods as they limited the Yeoman to 6 shots. However Carleton's offense was only able to manage five shots on net despite the fact that York was shorthanded for eight of the twenty minutes.

Mark Murray scored the only goal of that period at 6:24 on a pass from Bob Lowe. Final score York 5 Carleton 2.

The Rams from Ryerson will face the hockey Ravens this Saturday at the Nepean Sportsplex. The game will get under way at 7 p.m. and a free bus will run from Glengarry Residence at 6:30 p.m.



Gee Gees score early to down Ravens 4-2 at Minto

Doug Junke

The Ottawa U. Gee Gees scored three goals in the first period Tuesday night and then held on to defeat the Carleton hockey Ravens 4-2 in an OUAA game played at the Minto Arena.

Gee Gees scored two goals within 43 seconds to jump into an early 2-0 lead in the first period on goals by Bill Fox and Dan Hurtubise. The Carleton defence looked poor on both goals as the Ottawa forwards swarmed around the net untouched. The Carleton rearguards had trouble moving the slightly bigger Ottawa forwards away from the goal area.

Hurtubise added his second of the night on a Gee Gee power play. Ravens' goalie Brian Kett had little chance on the shot as it was deflected by the Ottawa player.

Steve Aubrey increased the Gee Gee cushion to 4-0 on a shot from the blueline that beat Kett to the far corner.

Some tenacious checking by Roger Smith of the Ravens behind the Ottawa net paid off as teammate Ted Grant scored on Smith's centering pass. Grant beat Ottawa goalie Alain Larose with a quick shot that slipped under the goaltender's arm.

Claudio Masciulli narrowed the gap when he took a long lead pass from Don Crepin and went in all alone on net. He fired a shot low and to the corner to make the score 4-2.

Carleton had to juggle their first line in the third period after winger Mike Berry left the game with a knee injury that will sideline him for the remainder of the season.

Coach Bryan Kealey placed Mascuilli on the wing and he played well in his new position. Roger Smith took a few shifts on the line as well with center Dave Smith and winger Carmine Crocco.

Midway through the final frame the lighting went out on parts of the playing surface. Two lights would not come back on so Ottawa U. goalie Larose offered to change ends and play the remainder in the "dark end". Just as the game got back underway, the two stubborn lights came on but Larose stayed.

Carleton had a penalty shot awarded in the later stages of the period as an Ottawa defencemen grabbed a loose puck in the crease. Shaun Wight took the penalty shot for the Ravens but was beaten on his attempt.

Carleton had several apportunities during the game to even the score on penalties but could not get a solid power play working. Brian Kett played well as Ottawa U. outshot the Ravens by a wide margin. He stopped Fox on two breakaways in the third period to keep 'Carleton in the game.

women's morning fitness class slated for Feb. 4 start

A class especially suited for wives of faculty and staff and also their friends.

WHEN? - Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, February 4th to April 10th from 10:30 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.

WHERE? - Combatives Room of the Gymnasium, Carleton University. Babysitting will be provided from 10:15 - 11:45 a.m. Saunas, Roman bath, showers, swimming in pool available after class, sun rooms.

sion.

NOTE - Enrollment will be limited to 30. All those interested should preregister by phone or mail (231-2646).

ADDRESS: Carleton University,
Athletic Department,
OTTAWA, Ontario.

K1S 5B6.

INSTRUCTRESS? - The emphasis of the course will be general muscle toning and flexibility done in a relaxing atmosphere. For more information please contact Greg Poole in the Athletic Department 231-2646.

rally slated for Sunday

C.U. Autosport Club is holding its annual Winter Rally this Sunday, January 27. This event is approximately 150 miles long, with instructions suitable for novices and experts.

Registration opens at **11:30 a.m.** in the Mezzanine Lounge of the Unicentre. Drivers' briefing will be at **12:30 p.m.** , with the first car leaving at **1:01 p.m.**

As usual seat belts are required, and the entry fee for non-CUAC members is $2.50 a car. Flares and a flashlight are advised as this event well continue past sundown.

The organizer of this event is Fred Williams and can be reached at 225-4367 (after 6 p.m.)

Sunday, February 3, there will be a slalom in parking lot 3, on campus. Registration opens at **9 a.m.** with trial runs until noon. The first competitive runs start at 1 p.m.

Seatbelts are required, and helmets recommended for soft top cars. The entry fee is $2.00 a car. For more information call Gary at 232-4676 (after 6 p.m.).

Spectators welcome at the slalom!

LOOKING FOR A COMPANY WITH ROOM AT THE TOP?

COMPUTEL'S GOT IT.

The Career Opportunity

Computel is a dynamic young company which pioneered the whole concept of remote access computer services in Canada. We are seeking to augment our people resources by employing a select number of graduates in the science and applied science disciplines for training and development in all aspects of the computing services field. Candidates interested in exploring this opportunity should expect to graduate in 1974 in computer science, mathematics, physics, chemistry, or engineering in the top 10% of their class. They need not have extensive computer oriented training, though background of this kind would obviously be an asset. They should, however, have a real interest in developing a computer based career, leading to positions of responsibility, either technical or administrative, in the management of large scale computer centres, in systems programming, in large systems design, in nation-wide on-line business systems and time-sharing systems, or in marketing and sales. The opportunities are clearly unlimited, exciting and rewarding for people of outstanding ability and an ambition to progress in this particular field of technology.

The Company

Computel Systems Ltd. is a publicly owned Canadian company headquartered in Ottawa with branch offices in Toronto and Montreal. In January, 1971, it acquired a wholly owned subsidiary, Information Systems Design in Oakland, California. Since the company's inception in 1967, Computel has provided computing services in both the public and private sectors in Canada and the United States.

A rapidly expanding company, Computel's Head Office in Ottawa maintains one of the largest assemblies of data processing power in Canada. Computer hardware in the Ottawa centre includes a Univac 1108, an IBM 360/65 and an IBM 370/165 soon to be replaced by an IBM 370/168 computer with its 'virtual storage' operating system.

The Training Program

Selected candiates will be given a thorough and professionally directed training course, with both theoretical and practical instruction, in all phases of computing expertise. The course will include:—

Computer Operations: training in the operation of printers, card readers, tape and disk drives, data control techniques, card handling practices and printer out-put control; instruction in tape library management, computer maintenance of large-scale, multi-hardware systems, computer communications, console operation, remote batch terminal operation, and computer centre environment requirements.

Systems Programming: Manufacturers' supplied courses at Canadian or U.S. centres on the features of IBM and Univac system control programs such as OS, VS, TSO, Exec VIII, TIP and DMS 1100, as well as such high level languages as FORTRAN and COBOL.

Applications Programs: training in such applications as Data Base Management Systems, mathematical sub-routines, MARK IV, and TOTAL.

Marketing and Sales: outside sales training course, and direct field exposure to the computer services marketplace.

Upon completion of the course, candidates will be assigned to regular positions, as indicated by personal abilities and preferences, in computer centre management, systems programming, applications programming, or marketing and sales. Opportunities for further growth and advancement will be open to all career personnel on the basis of ability and performance.

Salary and Benefits

Computel offers a better than average starting salary and generous fringe benefits. Salaries are regularly reviewed and adjusted for both cost of living and merit.

Recruiting Procedure

Interested candidates should send letters of application and complete resumes, including academic class standing no later than February 1, 1974 to Mr. R.T. Lane, Executive Vice-President, Administration, Computel Systems Ltd., 1200 St. Laurent Blvd., Ottawa, Ontario, K1K 3B8. All applications will be acknowledged, and those selected for interview so notified, prior to the arrival of the recruiting team on campus.



Photo by Wendy Tighe

THE CHARLATAN



yours and mind

Rosemary Cairns

There have always been dreamers of Utopias — worlds without war, pain and suffering. It has always been a dream.

But the promise of utopia is what Father Stephen Barham, Co-director of Silva Mind Control in Canada, offered 150 people at the Chateau Laurier Wednesday night. Silva Mind Control. "The Science of Tomorrow. . .Today". "Welcome to the next phase of human evolution on this planet."

A booklet on the course explains further. "It is highly essential that we train all human beings to use the alpha region of brain — to become superior human beings. With this superiority we can really start making this planet a better world to live in. This could truly be the beginning of the second phase of human evolution on this planet."

The introductory lecture, explaining the Silva program of mind control and how it works, was given in the Adam Room of the Chateau. The symbolism of the location was almost too perfect. "In the beginning. . ." A whole new world can unfold for you, Father Barham seems to suggest.

Mirrors reflect the intense gazes of the audience as all the secret hopes and desires of the human race surface in their eyes. Old men, young men, old women, young girls — all are fascinated by the youthful black-haired priest, his glacial blue eyes sparkling as he draws the outlines of utopia, tantalizing and challenging them with the hopes of what could be. If only. . . . .one takes a Silva mind control course.

A chart behind Father Barham outlines the four levels of electrical activity in the brain — Beta, Alpha, Theta, and Delta. Beta, the level of conscious functioning, equates with the physical world governed by time and space. The other three levels are levels of sleep, with Delta being the unconscious level or time of deepest sleep.

The mind control trainee is taught how to go into the Alpha and Theta levels while still retaining awareness of what is happening around him. It is a process the eastern mystics have been working with for centuries. However, in mind control, the graduate actively uses the knowledge he acquires to help his fellow human beings, rather than passively retaining the knowledge.

The program consists of four courses with impressive labels properly reflecting our technological era. MC101CR or Controlled Relaxation teaches you how to relax, MC202GSI aids you in General Self-Improvement, MC303ESP reveals the secrets of Effective Sensory Projection, and MC404AESP is all about Applied ESP. The program's forty to forty-eight hours of training will teach you everything from how to relax, work a mental alarm clock, control pain, solve major problems, project into animate and inanimate matter, and do case readings.

The case readings are probably the most spectacular part of the course. The student goes into the alpha level, visualizes a stranger from his name, age and location, and describes his physical and mental problems. The diagnosis is checked against information possessed by the person who gave the student the stranger's name.

Most people don't believe they can do a case reading, says Father Barham, but everyone manages it. He maintains that there are no failures in the Silva mind control program. If you aren't satisfied, however, they will return the $150. ($75 if you're a student) that you paid to take the course. After graduation, students can return for refresher courses at any time without charge

Reading someone else's mind sounds intriguing. But if we all learned to read one another's minds, what kind of a world would we end up with, I asked Father Barham.

"What it offers for mankind is a greater realization of what empathy is all about", he replied. "Most of us fear the invasion of privacy based on the fact that someone will know something that I have done. But before that person can know what you've done, they'll have to feel what you felt, the pain, the anguish. And when a person feels that, you do not gossip, you do not do all the other things that have normally been identified with that kind of experience. Once you have become the person, you have an entirely different perspective as to the act, as opposed to what was there before."

"Did you ever stop and think of the difficulty there would be in having a war if everybody knew what everybody else was planning?" he asks.

I didn't ask Father Barham to demonstrate how mind control works by giving him a name, age and location, and asking for a case reading. A member of the audience, did, however. Come to the course and you'll see how it works was the reply.

And apparently, that's the only valid test. Take the course yourself, and you'll come out wildly enthusiastic about Silva mind control. After listening to Father Barham, most of the listeners, their eyes glowing with excitement and a world of new possibilities, were willing to sign up.

The introductory course, MC101GR or General Relaxation, is being offered free to the public on Monday, from 6:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m. in the Adam Room of the Chateau Laurier. Silva Mind Control is an international organization based at the Institute of Psychorientology, Inc., Laredo, Texas.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 20 february 1 1974



Paul Couvrette

what not

The significance of the shooting in Residence last week, where one student was wounded and another pistol-whipped, has been overstated in most respects. It was classic raw material for the conventional media: an isolated, spectacular and basically meaningless incident. Articles appeared on the front pages of both Ottawa dailies, the Canadian wire services picked it up and the Globe and Mail carried an article on it. All that attention for a story with simple proportions and common protagonists.

And then, in its January 30th edition, the Globe and Mail wrote an editorial about the incident censuring University President Michael Oliver for not exercising his authority by disciplining the students involved.

Dr. Oliver is quoted as saying: "I don't want to bring back the days of loco parentis — when university authorities deal out discipline as parents might." The paper went on to paraphrase Dr. Oliver as saying "The University should not be in the position of disciplining students who break the law."

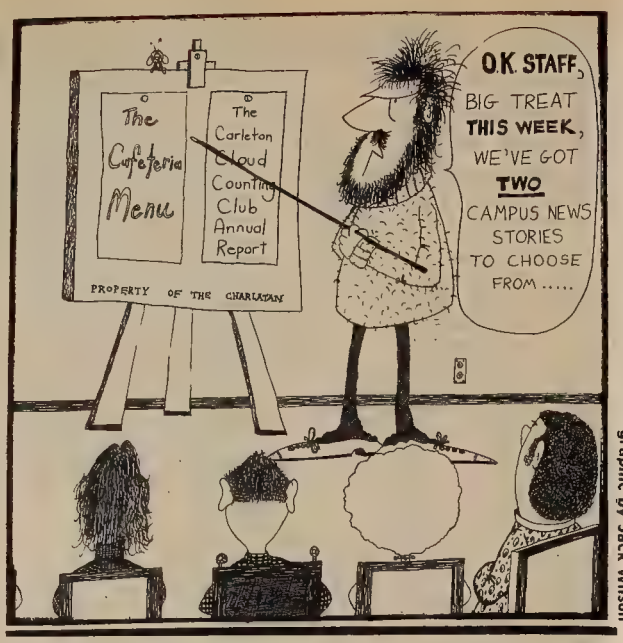
The editorial goes on to say: "Indeed a good case could be made for having a police unit stationed at any university that has a sizable enrollment. A village deserves a police presence, so does a university community with, say 5,000 inhabitants."

The analogy between a campus and a village community is rather weak: a campus with a student population of over 5,000 is not a 24-hour community for one thing, nor is it a 365 day community. The community in question is one of approximately 1400 individuals who occupy a Residence for about seven months of the year. The philosophy in that Residence allows for self-government through an elected Council. President Oliver recognized this when he made the admiral decision to leave the legal responsibilities up to the police and the Residence responsibilities up to the students who live there.

Anyone who has visited an American university campus where armed security police are everywhere, can testify to the undesirability of a similar situation on Canadian campuses. Surely, the relaxed environment and relative freedom on Canadian university campuses is something to be cherished and not jeopardized by a single incident that has its source external to the campus.

We find the Globe and Mail's editorial uncalled for and hinting of a frightening authoritarian ignorance.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Graphic editor
The Sports editor



graphic by Jack Wilson

By the very volume of negative reaction to a photo-essay in last week's paper, we are motivated to answer in print.

At the outset, the editorial staff decided to allow for artistic autonomy on the parts of individual section editors out of respect for the talents of the persons involved. At the same time we decided on a policy of collective editorial responsibility whereby every editor has the right to be given a general idea of what the contents of each section will be prior to the week's publication. This is to allow for discussion of possible controversial items. The effective success of collective responsibility depends upon trust and respect among the editorial staff. Unfortunately this understanding was abused in the case of last week's photo-essay — it was literally sneaked into the paper. The individual involved has been officially censured and has promised that a similar incident will not occur again.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Graphic editor
The Sports editor

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News editor: Rhonda Rovan
Photo editors: Paul Couvrette, Vahe Guzelimian
Graphics editor: Maureen Lynn
Features editor: Ron Stang
Arts editor: Joanna Morgan
Sports editor: Doug Junke

Staff this week: Tony Deyal, Bill Adams, Glenna Uline, Mark Hurada, Rosemary Cairns, Lesley Black, Terry Goldie, Mark Gridgeman, Bill Fitzpatrick, Valerie Hughes, John Hughes, Heidi Overhill, Jack Wilson, Diane Rothberg Georgia Clarke, Bruce Paton.
Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimian, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Doug Junke, Maureen Lynn, Janet McKenzie, Diane Philips.
Cover: An undeveloped level of mind, ESP the subconscious or whatever your personal lable may be: Conceived and photographed by Vahe Guzelimian.

Lying is the ultimate crime for a journalist, death the ultimate punishment every man must suffer for life. What better combination for a hoax, blasphemy and the sacrosanct.

The milking of these two sacred cows was not without purpose. The act of defying the credos, "If it's in print, it's true." and "Pictures never lie." is a necessary one, for the line between trust in the media and faith in the media myths is a thin one. Like beauty, credibility should lie in the eye of the discerning beholder, not trapped like a flower pressed between pages of truths. Death too, stands in the eye of the beholder, mischief and mayhem being the only way to exorcise such foolish concerns over an uncontrollable fate. Grief offers as much comfort to the dead as a soggy aspirin. To the living it is rarely more than a recognition of their own lack of control over destiny.

Undoubtedly I have offended people who do not share my views. I will extend only two apologies. One to an anonymous young lady who simply smiled, commented, "Glad you were lyin'." and walked off. The other to the Charlatan editorial staff, who were wholly unaware of the fraud until it was too late to stop it. Concluding that they would not appreciate the hoax, I decided to avoid editorial approval and face the consequences. This unfortunately led to their being swamped by "your brother's keeper" types, levelling accusations of complicity, all of which were totally unfounded. In the future, controversial material by myself will be submitted for majority approval, with the minority permitted to voice their objections. Undoubtedly this will not stop the people who generalize about responsibility for the paper's quality, however it will afford individual editors the right to printed proof of their personal viewpoints.

As for our other irate readers, what can I say? Perhaps it would be best if you considered my obituary true. You see, if your belief in the media myth is so strong that you can't see beyond it, your emotions so overpowering that they cloud reality, and your respect for death so great that you can't laugh at it, I can offer you no comfort, merely my condolences on your passing.

Photo editor Couvrette

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

•Eighty student politicians from across the province met at Trent University in Peterborough last weekend for an Ontario Federation of Students conference. They voted on holding a province-wide referendum asking Ontario university students whether they wish to have their dues in OFS raised to $ 1.50 from the present 40 cents per student.

The endorsement of the increase was seen by delegates as necessary for the organization's long-range goals of building an activist student movement in the province of Ontario. The fees will allow OFS to increase its full time staff from the present three member executive to seven.

The new positions will allow the organization to coordinate research, improve "fieldworking techniques" and work out "political strategy." In addition, the money would enable members of the executive to travel to member campuses with the fieldworkers to gain expertise, collect and update information of particular concern to individual campuses.

Paul Axelrod, a full-time researcher for the federation said the raise in dues "is a jump that is absolutely necessary and it will be a test to see if we can get in".

According to Axelrod, the organization will be more concerned with orienting itself to students once it can influence the students to vote affirmatively in the referendum for an increase. That way, he said, OFS will have the resources to fieldwork the campuses and coordinate orientation programs to students as well as carry on more extensive research into student concerns and needs.

At present, he said, with the current $40,000 OFS operating budget, there is no way any massive work can be carried out on a consolidated province-wide basis.

He justified OFS' credibility by pointing out that since the organization's inception two years ago it has produced a newspaper, The Ontario Student. This is a report to the Committee on University Affairs and has repeatedly been approached by the government and by the media as the only provincial students' representation.

Other discussion at the two day conference centred around government financing schemes to students and the grant cut-backs to the universities. Many delegates said that while OFS' direction should be to lobby the government for the abolition of all student fees, the organization's immediate concern must be in preventing an increase in fees this fall.

Carleton Students will be able to vote in the referendum when they go to the polls to elect student candidates for the up-coming Students' Council general election Feb. 18.

•Ann Frazer's Students' Council Presidential report is now out in a red covered pamphlet available at the Community Switchboard or in the Council office, fourth floor Unicentre.

The book is an assessment of Frazer's year as president of CUSA. There are also descriptions on various services and responsibilities covered by Council. Frazer includes an interesting proposal for the restructuring of student government.

She writes, "The Carleton Students Association is one of the most centralized in the province which results in a much greater bureaucratic efficiency avoiding duplication, subsequently avoiding wastage of money." However, she adds, the system is far more centralized than is necessary and that it discourages student participation. She proposes a system to "induce more participation".

She would like to see a central council similar to what exists now. But in addition to this, she suggests faculty councils for Architecture, Engineering, Arts II (subdivided into course unions), Arts I and Science. These councils would hold ties with the Central Council. This, Frazer feels, would create a situation where "the faculty council will decide and/or create policy for that department at the most important place, the grass roots level."

She hopes a referendum on this issue will be held in the February 18 elections. . .Nominations for Students' Council elections are open until Feb. 6. Submit nominations to Alex Jenkins, chief electoral officer, in the Council office.

•Radio Carleton is giving away an Aquarius Environmental Products water bed in a draw. Visit the station, fifth floor Uni-centre to submit your name. The station also has numerous copies of the "Joy of Sex-". The book, subtitled as a Gourmet Guide to Love Making, is recommended for those who have the ability to discern overprocessed cheese from a quiche lorraine.

moving in paradise

Diane Rothberg

To some people 'land' sports are fine. Sailors and scuba divers take to the water. But ask any parachutist about the delights of using the sky as a playground!

Suspended under a parachute your first time with the silent heavens all to yourself, you no longer feel a part of the world of ribbon roads, toy-like buildings and snowy fields below.

No, skydiving is not a sport reserved exclusively for raving lunatics who hurl themselves from airplanes in answer to a latent death wish. In fact, the injury rate in Canada is less than one sixth of one per cent. It does, however, appeal to people with a taste for adventure, many of whom are tired of waiting in endless ski tow lines, or for ice conditions on the Rideau Canal to improve.

The Carleton University Sport Parachute Club runs training courses during the year for students with some extra cash on hand, who are searching for a challenging, exciting, and different sport.

A week of night courses culminates in your first jump that same weekend at St. Andre Avellin, a scenic little 'drop zone' about fifty-five miles east of Ottawa.

Curled up in a tiny Cessna 180 (much like a Volkswagon with wings), each of the four jumpers is weighed down with two parachutes, boots, helmet and jump suit — 40 pounds of gear in all. You feel about as agile as a turtle roiled over on its back.

Seeking reassuring glances from the jumpmaster sitting omnipotently at the door, you endlessly review the week's training in your mind. In moments you're airborne, on that one-way airplane ride up to 2800 feet. On 'jump run' the jumpmaster opens the door, the windblast hits you and you realize the time has come to practise everything you have been taught on the ground...in the air, where it counts. Left foot out the door, hands on the wing strut, poised, and suddenly the jumpmaster's command, "GO!" Pushing off with your hands you arch your back, and for a fleeting moment you are free, falling, until a welcome tug on your shoulders tells you your parachute is open. No muss, no fuss, no ripcord to worry about pulling.

One must perform a minimum of six jumps before progressing on to free fall. This simply means that falling away from the aircraft you come to the end of an eight foot line which pulls open the parachute back pack, aids in opening the chute and then breaks free.

Locating the airport at that altitude can sometimes be tricky, but a large red target against the snow indicates its whereabouts. Steering towards it is accomplished by pulling down on either of two wooden steering toggles.

When the earth appears to be moving closer, it's time to prepare to land; feet together, toes pointed, knees flexed, hit, roll, stand up. Jumping off a car roof produces about the same landing force.

Astonished, thrilled, and overcome by the fact that you actually did it, you are clamouring to go up again, and soon realize the sport can become addictive.

During the static line jumps that follow, the student is taught how to pull his own ripcord and advances to the joys of freefall jumping.

As an added safety device 'automatic opening devices' are worn by beginner freefall students. Sensitive to changes in air pressure, these devices will automatically activate the parachute if for some reason the student fails to pull the ripcord.

The standard altitude at which the parachute is opened is 2500 feet, so in order to freefall longer, it is necessary to go higher. A trip up to 7200 feet will give you thirty seconds to perform aerobatics with your body.

When you get really proficient at turns, loops and rolls you can advance to relative work, that is, joining hands with other parachutists freefalling with you at about 120 m.p.h.

The Carleton University Sport Parachute Club is offering its next training course February 4-8. More information can be obtained by speaking to any of the parachutists at the Clubs area on the fifth floor of the Unicentre.



Diane Rothberg is a fourth year Journalism student and a member of the Carleton University Sport Parachute Club.

WARNING

THE STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTIONS ARE HERE

Nominations Opened Jan. 30 12 p.m. 1974

Close: Feb. 6 12 p.m. 1974

Voting Days: February 18, 19

Nomination Forms and Regulations

Available at 401 UNICENTRE

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

fear and clothing in the tunnels

text and photos by Paul Couvrette

It was a quiet, sultry Monday afternoon, not the sort of day you'd expect for the beautiful people of Carleton to stage what was later to be toasted as the event of the year. But there it was fashion followers, right before my ever-enlarging eyes, the Spring '74 Fashion Preview.

You can imagine my surprise as the darling debutantes of the paper airplane set swished, swayed, and pirouetted across the campus perfectly choreographed to those groovy vibes from Radio Carleton, seemingly unaware of the sombre concrete settings. It fairly set the heart to pitter pattering.

But enough of the preliminaries, I'm certain you're all just dying to know where the scene's at for '74, and I'm just the fashion writer (devilish soul that I am) to break the good news. A word of advice, however, before we begin. What you're about to read is, of course, the inside scoop. Be advised. Anyone discovered flaunting the new fashions before the season begins will be considered, by this writer, for one as being terribly gauche.

For spring '74 the coffeehouse set's garb could best be described as being deja vu. GWG work shirts, ill fitting dungarees and the occasional shirt will serve to accentuate the pseudo proletarian look which will certainly be sought after this season. A near extinct pair of desert boots will undoubtedly command oohs and aahs from aspiring flower children, with basic construction boots serving as standard footware. The ever reliable pair of denims will once again serve as a base for the well dressed hippy's outfit. One fashion house even previewed a line of prefaded paint splotched jeans for that artsy craftsy look. A hot item indeed!

Professors have not been overlooked in this year's spring collection. English profs will undoubtedly rave over Mordecai Richler overcoats (worn knee-length and with upturned collars) to complement ill fitting Hemingway-like knit sweaters. Just the thing for that slightly deranged European artist look so necessary in every aspiring English literature buff's wardrobe. Color is, of course, essential this spring with Chemistry , Math, and Physics professors staging a return to basic white. Revealing what was perhaps the best kept secret of the year, Monday's show dramatically premiered a color which will undoubtedly sweep the administration off their feet this term. Basic grey.

Jocks will sport very few new creations in their spring lineup. Needless to say, multicolored stripes are in again this year, covering everything from toques to socks. Ski jackets are a must, by the ever-popular and seemingly everpresent sunglasses. The rules with these apparently being the bigger the better. Aspiring jockettes are advised to sport button down check blouses and to dig their older brother's adidas out of the closet. Bulky sweaters with schussing skiers, moose heads, or Canadian flags emblazoned strategically will also make a big hit at the pub, in the lodge, or on the slopes.

The Loeb crowd this year will again be wearing a combination pseudo poverty striken aspiring suburbanite attire. The big news here appears to be a return to wearing (you heard it here first) bras, eliminating the droopy look considered so chic last season. For the males, a surprise return to the collegiate look is bound to take a good portion of the crowd by surprise, as they will suddenly find themselves being considered extremely fash.

So, to sum it all up for Spring '74 at Carleton: students here will continue to flaunt tradition with their typical avant-garde and fashionable chic. Clothes few people would dare to be seen in.

beyond fashion and dignity

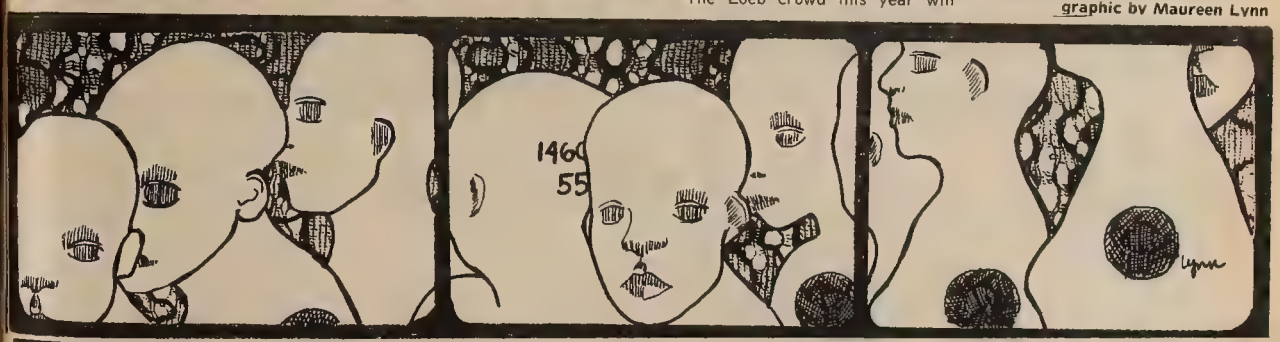
Clothes conceal countless wonders. They may serve to point out social, sexual, economic, or aesthetic status, all the while warding off the elements and lecherous stares. Clothing is an extremely important yet largely ignored and misunderstood facet of our daily existance. Today many young people sheepishly deny any interest in, and attach little signifigance to fashion, claiming that they dress according to their budget and to what they feel is practical.

Sadly enough, theatre is all too often confined to the stage, mystery to the late movies and clothing to narrow societal roles. Most people, it appears, fail to appreciate the theatre involved in refusing to dress according to others' preconceived notions of themselves, thereby offering no challenge to simplistic interpretations of their complex identities.

Still others take on a reactionary attitude, totally denying any interest in clothing, apart from protection from the elements. The naive freedom afforded by this outlook offers, by extension, only one logical end; uniforms for all. This solution to fashion woes would have us cut off yet another outlet to the external world by negating all opportunities for clothing to become yet another vehicle for communication.

The answer to the clothing question lies not in conformity but in diversity. The clothing of our generation, if viewed as a stage for the inner complexities of its human personalities offers little but drab, shallow settings. If the play is not found to be lacking in budget, in availability of sets, or in dynamism and diversity among it's characters, then the fault lies in their failure as actors.

graphic by Maureen Lynn



charlatanne do's 'n don'ts

Don't let your shirt peep out when your fly comes undone — be REALLY daring . . . 2. For after-5 wear, a decorated paper bag is a must. **Don't** spoil the total look with plain, "country" accessories. . . . . 3. **Don't** pull your sweater sleeve so tight over the head that it hides your best features! A larger size in a less bold pattern would be far more flattering. . .4. **Do** dye your moustache to coordinate with your suit. The salt and pepper technicolour shades more than compliments the kaleidoscopic tweed. It's the good fashion know-how of our model that qualified him for a seat on the Simpson's team Fashion Council.

—Charlatanne Fashion Editors.



1



2



3



4

Don't like to vote because you don't know any of the Candidates?

Then come to "MEET YOUR CANDIDATES" at Roosters on Monday, February 11 at 1 p.m.

Then hear them speak at the Rally Wed., Feb. 13 at 12.30 p.m. in the Lower Cafeteria

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

Carleton University Students' Association, Inc.

ELECTION TIME-TABLE 1974

DATE	EVENT	TIME
Wed. Jan. 30	NOMINATIONS OPEN	12:30 p.m.
Wed. Feb. 6	NOMINATIONS CLOSE	12:30 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 7	CAMPAIGNING BEGINS	9:00 a.m.
Fri. Feb. 8	Candidate Meeting Board Room, Room 401 Uni-Centre	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 11	Reception to meet the Candidates - Rooster's	1:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 12	CANDIDATES ARTICLE FOR SUPPLEMENT Rally Representation Letter	1:00 p.m.
Wed. Feb. 13	ELECTION RALLY Uni-Centre (Lower Cafeteria)	12:30 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 14	CAMPAIGN EXPENSES TO BE IN Last Chance to Withdraw	12:00 noon
Fri. Feb. 15	POLLING CLERK MEETING Room 402, Board Room	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 18	VOTING DAY	9:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 19	VOTING DAY	9:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Tues. Feb. 19	TABULATION	7:00 p.m.
Thurs. Feb. 22	FINAL RESULTS	12:00 noon

POLLING STATIONS

1. Loeb Building
2. Tunnel Junction
3. University Centre (Ground Level)
4. Residence Honest John's)
5. Herzberg Physics Building
6. University Centre (Community Switchboard
7. Architecture - Engineering Passage Way.

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

letters

punk pouri

Editor, The Charlatan:

So, it has finally come to this: **The Charlatan**, the STUDENT newspaper, has become a forum for the utterly tasteless and arrogant psyche experiments of Paul Couvrette. We students are merely guinea pigs whose emotional twitchings are a source of amusement or scorn to he who shapes.

Responsibility? Don't talk to James Orr! Couvrette's mistake was that he failed to notify the editorial staff of his intentions - nothing more. Artistic freedom to **The Charlatan** vanguard means that their sensibilities are absolutely more important than our feelings.

It used to be only mildly embarrasing when mediocrity brayed his pretentions to excellence in the pages of **The Charlatan** Now, however, it is time for the university community to denounce these fools and, if necessary, to take their toy away from them. As for Mr. Couvrette: listen carefully and you can hear the pain and the fear. He is dancing with Mr. D.: dancing, dancing, dancing.

Randal S. Williams

a charlatan by any other name (I)

Editor, The Charlatan

Unfortunately, the adjectives often used to describe student council politics: unrepresentative, petty, monopolistic, meaningless and boring are also applicable to the Charlatan. In an honest, but failing effort to escape from routine sensationalism and trivia the Charlatan 73-74 appears to have routed itself in a form and content which circumvents the interests and wishes of its readers.

Without trying to straight-jacket **The Charlatan** to (god forbid) a formulistic and traditional approach to news, I (we) would like to read more articles reflecting the "Carleton Stories" These stories should be presented in a strong and positive (at least fair) way. Why not write about the Photo Club, the Arts and Crafts workshops, the Women's Centre, Birth Control Centre. Music Listening Room, etc.? The majority of your readers would like to be presented with more than an objective description of these services (e.g. a date line), but rather would like to know what it is like to really be there (re-William's Pub Happening and Cullen's Switchboard Comedy).

I (we) don't want to read Paul Courvrette.

The trouble with those of us cursed with a libertarian philosophy towards life is a general acceptance of almost everything. Especially in "creative" and "expressive" works we let almost anything pass as art. But Courvette's photo essay. Jan. 25 on death (or rather the statement of his own death) must be condemned. Why?

I can't condemn a work because intuitively I respond against it: Unfortunately in today's world of packaged rationalization - intuition doesn't cut it. Nor can I condemn a work because the work insults my sensibilities - after all I don't even understand the new journalism let alone a possible "gonzo explosion" But what I do understand is that as a member of the Carleton sovereign society I am tired of Paul Couvrette using my paper as a vehicle for exposing his.....ego. His last contribution is just a case in point of Paul loving Paul much to my disinterest. I (we) appreciate the fact that journalists require healthy egos, but surely we the readers can be spared from the worst examples of this egotism. We respectfully ask for the suspension. or at least disciplining of Paul Couvrette as co-photo editor of the Charlatan.

Leib Zeisler.

P.S. In the scramble for sanity and survival, the Editor, James Orr, must accept some responsibility for the contents of the paper. We agree in principle.....

50 members of the Carleton University Community.

(II)

Editor, The Charlatan:

I can very well sympathize with Rhonda Rovan's feelings in "Writer's Block **(Charlatan,** Jan. 25) - it seems that prolonged contact with CUSA and its related functions breeds a sort of jadedness, a "what's the use - no-one gives a fuck" feeling, and **The Charlatan** - no exception. As a result, it causes the media in this campus to focus on things other than the doings of council, which can only make council squirm some more in their apparant inability to make their activities relate to the students they supposedly represent. This in turn can sometimes create a little tension between the media and council over how the "game", as Rhonda calls it, should be seen - serious service-oriented student bureaucracy or everyday senseless sandlot politics. And the casualities of this are the credibilities of those involved, irrelevant "issues", etc., etc.

So, even Rhonda must be excused when she gets "writer's block" about council and issues and elections. However, there are a few things that one should consider about a student union such as ours - the principles and purposes of the thing - whose interests are being served and why. Everyone pays student fees - where are they going, where should they be going. One could delve into programs of student activism or popular democracy, or simply pick away at such "issues" as course unions, pub license, NUG reform, the Unicenter, student enterprises, Saga - there are more. "Issues" do not exist by simple naming but by explaining what they are. And don't you think, Rhonda, that this should be done by somebody, or some-thing, a little more independent than the politicians involved? Something like a student newspaper, perhaps?

Alexander Cullen
Arts 111

peeved in peterborough

Editor, The Charlatan:

As a former member of Carleton's School of Journalism, I have always viewed Paul Couvrette's work with interest and admiration. However, the two page spread devoted to an 'In Memoriam' of his death that never occurred **(The Charlatan, 25-1-74)** leaves me in doubt about Mr. Couvrette's artistic integrity, as well as the value of **The Charlatan** itself.

Mr. Couvrette's sanction of his false obituary can only be regarded as a pathetic appeal for recognition, and not an endeavour to enhance his subject. The desire for recognition is often constructive and necessary. However, Mr. Couvrette's lust for acclaim extended to a false auction of his life in order to elegize himself. His attempt succeeded only in terms of cheap sensationalism.

Death may be a hideous joke, but it is by no means a plaything. **The Charlatan** has therefore demonstrated neither innovative ability nor creative journalism, but rather a grotesque contempt for the emotions and sensitivities of its reading public.

Through the article 'dancing with mr.d.', my prior respect for both Mr. Couvrette and **The Charlatan** has met its untimely death. This letter may serve as its elegy.

Julie Hannaford
Trent University
Peterborough, Ont.

concurring with vulgarity

Editor, The Charlatan:

On April 28, 1973 shielded by a festival of ligh and tainted by post academic hysteria we, (the undersigned) perused the unicenter. Parading with wanton abandon (a good friend), we encircled an unsigned graphic red statement which declared, "PAUL COUVRETTE is an ARTISTIC FUCKHEAD." Being of free spirit and goodwill we concluded that such cowardly rock-ribbed words were well unbecoming the fifth floor. So, (cleverly) disguised as raven haired, thin lipped beauties, we wrestled-turnkeys, cynics, the paint fumes enhaled by our flared nostrils and the colored aura which enshrouded ourselves, the ceiling and the floor - to the eventual annihalation of the sign.

Now however, our feelings of goodwill deadened by last weeks photo essay, we stand humbled in the realization that last spring, there were others wiser than we.

We would like to apologize for our unknowing action and state that if the sign lived today, we would concur with it.

Yours truthfully
Carmen Hall and Belinda Weitzel.
(p.s. we are not running for anything)

For Charlatan editorial response to this issue turn to page two.

foul fowl

Editor, the Charlatan:

Hi there! How are you? Please allow me to introduce myself: I am George E. Norris or that proselytizing bastard who wrote "Give Me Shelter' Give Me Shelter is not only for the birds: It's also for you "Dead, dead, dead Canadians who don't know nothin' and who ain't got no culture."

The only thing you have to be nationalistic about, is your Wildlife! Why, the Americans have more nationalism in give me shelter than Canadians do. And the setting! It's in the Canadian flatlands bordering West Templeton near the Gatineau Hills and the Ottawa River! I exploit Canada's wildlife, therefore I am more nationalistic than all of you. Canada needs American funds to exploit its own nationalism. To make money playing in the capitalist congame but you make notning bagging around a Canadian monster toilet that flushes upwards. What a pisspot!T You haven't even got the funds to back your own nationalism. Even a toilet would find Canadian Bullshit hard to swallow by now.

George E. Norris.

quebecois au carleton

Editor, The Charlatan:

The letter you published by Marc Lavoie, Arts 2 (Jan. 25), entitled "Carleton in Paris" made a point about the French Department we should look at carefully. His letter refers to a much larger problem, in fact. He reveals quite clearly that people with little knowledge of Canada can be unqualified to handle certain kinds of material and work in our universities.

Our French Department, with no Quebecois, only one Franco-Ontarian, and a very small number of English Canadians is obviously seriously hampered on its competence to handle even the materials of France from a Canadian point of view.

That is the point I was making recently in a letter I wrote to **The Ottawa Citizen** about our French Department. President Oliver, I understand, wrote a letter to the French Department telling them not to pay any attention to my letter. He went on, I understand, to assure the French Department that competence alone matters.

Exactly, President Oliver.

But how long are we going to go on pretending that people who know little about Canada can be as competent to serve its educational institutions, in that regard, as Canadians? They can't. And that is one of the important reasons the Select Committee on Economic and Cultural Nationalism of the Ontario Legislature wants theCanadian presence increased in the universities. That is why the Select Committee wants Canadian citizens, completely, from Chairman to Chancellors in the foreseeable future.

Robin Mathews.

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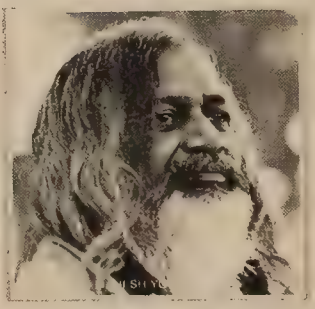
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blackadaisical

I hadn't seen my friend Cass since the day we argued about the Middle East war so when I spotted him I quickly buried my face in a copy of

Tony Deyal

Ebony. He saw me and yelled loudly in my ear, "Hey, brother." I exhumed my face and it decomposed into a welcoming smile. Before I could mutter my customary "Que Pasa?" he said, "You know why there aren't any black grandmasters?" I said I thought maybe we were allergic to white bedsheets. "Not that kind of grandmaster," he said. "I'm talking about chess."

I could see it in my mind's eye. Somewhere in the ghettos there is a little kid named Bubba Fisher. But I didn't want to hurt Cass' feelings so I said instead," It's all that mating. If a black queen mates a white king he quickly gets outa check. But if a white queen mates a black king its different. First thing you know the white king sends out his knights to protect her, gets her behind the castle, summons his bishops and then gets some white pawn to support her for the rest of the game. Now if I had my way...."

Cass hadn't been listening. He interrupted, "The whole problem is that white always moves first. I'm going to revolutionize the game. In future black will move first." That was great, I thought, really great. Why shouldn't they move first? After all they got the rhythm. "In addition," Cass said, "all the pieces will have new names".

I decided to play along. I mean, I could buy that. "Yeah," I said. "Great. The black queen can be either Angela Davis or Little Richard. O.J. Simpson can be a knight and Mohammed Ali....

Case was enthused. He said excitedly, "And there is Martin Luther King. (His face lit up with the obvious idea.) He can be king."

"But," I rejoined, "he was a minister. That would make him a Bishop." Cass worried over that a bit. I think he was beginning to doubt my seriousness. So I quickly added, "What about the whites? How you gonna name them?"

"They got Nixon," he said. "He always wanted to be king. He will appoint the rest."

Then I saw the whole problem. I pointed it out to Cass. "You gonna have a color problem. First thing you know all the other groups will want to get into the act...Chinese, Metis, Jews, Judy La Marsh. And besides black will always be at a disadvantage. How will you know if a black piece is really a black piece. One Afro-Saxon pawn or Uncle Tom Castle and you're screwed. (Blackballed) Some players will have to be blacklisted."

Poor Cass. That was the last straw. I left him staring fixedly into space and muttering to himself. Me...none of those errors for me. I'm going to revolutionize something simple like Bridge. When I'm through with it, no one will bid spades any more.



billshit

Since it is getting close to the semi-annual elections for our most glorious students' council, I thought that I should bring out the proverbial

Bill Adams

semi-annual column on students' council elections. I've been reminded, however, that I'll have another chance to get whatever digs I can into that wonderful pink lady, and instead will devote myself to a much more profitable pursuit (in line with the current fashion).

You may not have guessed it but once again student politicians are rivalling their professional patrons by indulging into that sea of conflicting interests. Initially the conflict is between the unglory of participating in SC business meetings and the ever-lively world of reality. The disease that precipitates such actions strike with such vigour that within six months the council loses ten or twenty percent of its members. Sometimes the rationale is "no money" or 'have to pull up grades', but let me assure you - such as one in my position can - they shall not be known as the true politico.

Alternatively, then, are the true politicos; and their conflict of interest is of a much more subtle degree. By following their natural vices, they run as a candidate in every election. They may run for the Board of Governors (while sitting on Students' Council), all the time protecting the vested interests that they possess. Not even honest enough to betray one to the other, but certainly so corrupt that they subordinate the wishes of the electorate to those of themselves. They will rationalize like the followers of Edmund Burke - the masses elected them; they must make do with their decisions.

At first glance one would expect that someone - at least the media - would loudly object in all his choleric fury. But it really doesn't happen. At least not to the big ones.

Perhaps, of course, the general malaise of political activity has affected all but the politicos. And far be it from me to give any kind of legitimacy to groups that rule by electioneering tactics rather than popular sympathy. Surely, though, there should be at least one voice crying in the wilderness about the regular occurence of these not-so-altruistic altruists.

In the spirit of (rah! rah!) compromise, I would suggest that you approach all of the candidates and find out whether they really intend to fulfill their obligations by: (a) not resigning in mid-term for whatever reason (save failure of health), and, (b) not running for any other position in the university. This may not serve to bind them to any kind of contract, but it might certainly give them second thoughts about running for any elective position in the near future.



Would you like to take part in the production of the Charlatan?????

Editors have the following office hours:

NEWS EDITOR
Mon 1:30 to 5
Tues 12 to 5
Wed all day
Thurs 9 to 1

ARTS EDITOR
Mon 2 to 4:30
Wed 2:30 to 5
Thurs 1 to 5

FEATURES EDITOR
Mon 1 to 5
Thurs 12 to 3

SPORTS EDITOR
Wed 1:30 to 3
Thurs afternoons

PHOTO EDITORS
Tues 5 to 7
Wed afternoons

The Charlatan is located in Room 517, the Unicentre.

The Charlatan is planning another Literary Supplement. We invite submission of poetry and short short stories. Hand in contributions to Room 517, the Unicentre.

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— from Complaints and Disorders: The Sexual Politics of Sickness, published by the Feminist Press.

Complaints and Disorders: The Sexual Politics of Sickness is a new pamphlet by Barbara Ehrenreich and Deidre English, the authors of **Witches, Midwives and Nurses.** Both are published by the Feminist Press in Old Westbury, New York.

While **Witches** offers an introduction to the history of women healers, and focuses on the takeover of medicine by male professionals in the nineteenth century, **Complaints** deals with the medical system and ideology from 1865 to 1920 and how it applied to women.

The authors focus separately on women of the upper and upper-middle class, and on working class women. And they are clearer about the effects of the medical system as it applied to affluent women (probably because wealthy women were more directly affected by the medical system). In addition, Ehrenreich and English explore the ambiguities of the early public health reform movements directed — often by wealthy women — at the poor.

The following is a summary-review of **Complaints** mostly excerpted directly from the 94 page pamphlet.

Affluent women lived lives of enforced leisure. The majority of upper and upper-middle class women had little chance to make independent lives for themselves; they were financially at the mercy of their husbands and fathers. They had to accept their roles — outwardly at least — and remain dutifully housebound, whitegloved and ornamental.

This boredom and confinement fostered a cult of "female invalidism" that began in the mid-nineteenth century and didn't fade until the late 1910's. Sickness was an integral part of upper and upper-middle class female culture and made these women dependent for their very survival on both doctor and husband.

Women at that time did in fact face certain risks that men did not. Childbearing, for instance, was much more dangerous then than now. In 1915, the first year for which national figures were available, 61 women died for every 10,000 live babies born, as compared with 2 per 10,000 today. Maternal mortality rates were no doubt even higher during the nineteenth century and without contraception a woman could expect to face the risks of childbirth repeatedly.

In 1900, there were 173 doctors per 100,000 population in the United States, compared with 50 per 100,000 today. It was in the interest of doctors to cultivate the illnesses of their wealthy patients with frequent home visits and drawn-out treatments. Some women saw through this, and Dr. Mary Putnam Jacob wrote in 1895:

"I think, finally, it is the increased attention paid to women, and especially in their new function as lucrative patients, scarcely imagined a hundred years ago, that we find explanation of much of the ill health among women, freshly discovered today."

The underlying medical theory of women's weakness at that time rested on what doctors considered the most basic physiological law: "conservation of energy." According to the first postulate of this theory, each human body contained a set quantity of energy that was directed from one organ or function to another. This meant that you could develop an organ or ability only by drawing energy away from the parts not being used and developed.

The second postulate of this theory — that reproductivity was central to a woman's biological life — gave the reproductive organs almost total control of the whole woman.

Since reproduction was woman's purpose in life, doctors agreed that women should concentrate their physical energy inward, toward the womb. Doctors and educators were quick to counsel that, for women, higher education would be physically dangerous. Too much development of the brain, they counseled, would atrophy the uterus. In addition, doctors found uterine and ovarian "disorders" behind almost every female complaint.

Treatments were aimed at altering female behavior. One, used to treat many problems diagnosed as "nervous disorders," was based on isolation and uninterrupted rest. Passivity was the main prescription, along with warm baths, cool baths, abstinence from animal foods and spices, and indulgence in milk and puddings and cereals. As a Dr. Dirix wrote, "all forms of mental excitement were to be perseveringly guarded against."

Doctors also took the surgical approach. Since a woman's entiere personality was supposedly dominated by her reproductive organs, then gynecological surgery was the most logical solution to any problem. Removal of the clitoris was practiced and more widely, removal of the ovaries: "female castration."

Patients were often brought in by their husbands who complained of their unruly behavior. When returned to their husbands, they were "tractible, orderly, industrious and cleanly," according to Dr. Robert Battey of Rome, Georgia, in 1872.

Of course the very threat of surgery was probably enough to bring many women into line. In fact the medical attention directed at these women amounted to what may have been a very effective surveillance system. Doctors were in a position to detect the first signs of rebelliousness, and to interpret them as symptoms of a "disease" which had to be "cured."

Working class women were in an entirely different situation. Crowded, poor living conditions were a fertile breeding ground for typhoid, yellow fever, TB, cholera and diptheria. While sickness, exhaustion and injury were routine in the life of the working class woman, a day's absence from work could cost a woman her job.

Two women who worked in the garment industry recall, "We only went to work from work, and from work to bed again. . . and sometimes if we sat up a little while at home we were so tired we could not speak to the rest and we hardly knew what we were talking about. And still, there was nothing for us but bed and machine."

While there was no great public outcry about the health of poor women, there was a great deal of upper and upper-middle class concern about what the poor were doing to the "health" of the cities. Disease was invariably seen as foreign in origin, imported on immigrant ships and bred in immigrant slums. While it was true that the rates of infectious diseases were higher among the poor, the affluent frequently used a fear of germs to express their fear of the poor.

Working class women, often employed as household servants in the homes of the rich, were regarded as potentially "sickening". "If anything was missing, like a piece of silverware, servants must have taken it. If anyone in the family got sick, you naturally suspected the servants of carrying something," according to one survivor of the early twentieth century.

As the health of the poor posed a threat to the upper classes, the public health movement and birth control movement arose, both drawing heavily on the energies of upper and upper-middle class women. Although these movements obviously brought progressive changes, both mobilized large numbers of wealthy women in a way which solidified their relationship to working class women — not as sisters, but as uplifters.

The issue of health — female health and family health — which potentially could have united women of different classes, now divided them into "reformers" on the one side and "problems" on the other. Upper-middle class women did not turn against the medical profession that had imprisoned them and rejected poor women. They did not unite with poor women to create a movement which could demand a single standard of health care for all women. Instead they allied themselves with doctors against the poor.

Complaints ends with some thoughts on the situation today. **"We can only marvel at the endless plasticity of a medical "science" that can adjust its theories for age, sex or social class depending on the needs of the time. ..What is amazing about medical "science" as it relates to women is that the theories change so neatly to fit the needs of the dominant male ideology."**

Complaints and Disorders: The Sexual Politics of Sickness, available for $1.50 from Women's Press, Toronto.

Adapted from Liberation News Service.

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iday 1

SA pub: with Bergundy, 8 p.m. - m., Unicentre
TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
ee house: with John Sayre, nist, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts 9, students 50¢, others 75¢, ster's, Unicentre
: Neon Palace, 4, 7, 9 p.m., nsored by Carleton Film Society mbers free, discount members others 75¢, Th 'A'
he "Ascent of Man" series con- ues with Generation Upon eration, noon, Tory Theatre.
rogram of Gertrude Stein films, , 4:30, 8 p.m., 356 Physics
um: A Marxist View of rorism, 308-C O'Connor St., 8 , info 232-2171
ure: "Sidney: The Poet and ety in Renaissance England", p.m. Tory Theatre
The Nineteenth-Century City: el For Metropolis?" 2 p.m., B342

turday 2

cert: Kim - Chirku, traditional enese music, Theatre 'A'

recreational swim: 11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m., 6-8 p.m., Carleton Pool
class: Myths of Women's Inferiority, 2 p.m., 308 c O'Connor info 232-2171
The Dudley Doright Canadian Night **(pub)** with Charing Cross, 8:30 p.m., Res Commons, 75¢
Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, 8:30 p.m., NAC Opera
theatre: The Black Theatre of Prague, 2, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
ping-pong tournament: 10 a.m., St. Pat's lounge

sunday 3

Los Indios Trabajaras in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
film: Monkeys Go Home (children's series) noon, 2 p.m., Main Hall Unicentre, Free.
: Shame, 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., Th 'A', 75¢

monday 4

coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., poetry readings by Joy Kowaga,and Carolyn Grassner, 8 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
on campus visit of Equitable Life. Details at Carleton Manpower, 5th floor Unicentre
lecture: Sport Parachute Club: Training Course, B146 Loeb, 7-10 p.m.
St. Pat's Winter Carnival: Pancake breakfast in Lucys, 50¢, 10 a.m. - noon, basketball game in gym, 12:30 - 2 p.m.
film: To Hell and Back, 8:30 p.m., 365 Nicholas near Somerset

tuesday 5

Greaser dance with Percy & the Tear Drops, prizes, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., 75¢, St. Pat's, Lucy's
Monarchist League member Paul Neale speaking on "We need a Governor General" will be Under Attack, 602 Loeb, 12:30-1:30. Everyone welcome.
lecture: "Power and the Pupil: Alientation and Undemocracy in the University" 8 p.m., 230 Mackenzie Engineering
on campus visit of Investors Syndicate Ltd., details Carleton Manpower
sport parachute club training course continues, 7-10 p.m., 256 Physics Bldg.

wednesday 6

Oscar Peterson in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
film: River with a Problem, The Rise and Fall of the Great Lakes Nahanni, 11:30 a.m., Th 'A' free
: The White-Haired Girl, 12:30 p.m, Auditorium, St. Pat's
: A Luta Continua and The End of the Dialogue, 275 Nicholas, room 117, free, 8 p.m.
St. Pat's Winter Carnival: Pub Rally, 9:30 a.m., noon to midnight marathon pub with movies

thursday 7

CUSA pub: with Plimsole, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Paul Geremia, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students 75¢, others $1, Rooster's Unicentre
sport parachute club training course continues, 7-10 p.m., 310 Arts Tower
St. Pat's Winter Carnival: skating on the canal with races and prizes, 6-8 p.m., bean dinner in Lucy's, 50¢, 7-9 p.m., licensed folk-nite, 7-12 p.m. tickets now on sale at the Community Switchboard for **Prelude** 1974 $14.50 per couple before Feb. 15, $15.50 after
soapstone carving workshop: 7-9 p.m., 50¢, Arts and Crafts Workshop, Unicentre
film: Zabriskie Point, 12:30, 4, 10 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
: The White-Haried Girl, 7:30 p.m., 461 St. Pat's
NAC Orchestra in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.

friday 8

CUSA pub: with Plimsole, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
: TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
James Cotton Blues Band, 8:30 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre. Advance tickets at Community Switchboard, $2.50, at door $3.50. Sneezy Waters also appearing.

saturday 9

CUSA pub: with Plimsole, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Paul Geremia, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9 students 75¢, others $1, Rooster's, Unicentre
lecture: "The Elizabethan Poet's Woman: Alternative Social Roles, the Chauvisim of ,Literary History the Central Spenserian Ethos" 8:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
James Cotton Blues Band, 8:30 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre. Advance tickets at Community Switchboard, $2.50 at door $3.50 also appearing, Sneezy Waters
film: "Ascent of Man" series continues with The Long Childhood, noon, Tory Theatre

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drama

A SILVER VOICE IS NANCY COLE IS GERTRUDE STEIN

It was a rose, at least it looked like a rose, an actual rose placed in water in a crystal, at least it looked like crystal, vase on a desk with a leather top and a chair of delicate wood behind the desk which was across from a similar chair draped wih a red shawl, each chair on either side of the fireplace.

It was Gertrude Stein's living room at 27 Rue d8F....in Paris and it was Saturday evening and we were all her guests.

Gertrude Stein arrived in the person of Nancy Cole, an American living in Paris, an American interested in the concept of one-man shows and she chose Stein because she was an American, lived in Paris until she died in 1946, and was a woman. Nancy Cole did not choose Stein for any reason other than that. She did not love Stein but loves her one-man show about Gertrude Stein but even Nancy Cole protraying Stein and portraying Stein very well could not prevent the presence of Gertrude Stein. She could not prevent the presence of Gertrude Stein because Gertrude Stein is 100 years old and Nancy Cole is not 100 and she has only been doing this one-man show abot this woman Gertrude Stein called "Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein' since June 25 1965, when it was first performed in Paris.

And even though this one-man show has gone on for nine years and Nancy Cole, saying, repeating, what Gertrude Stein has said and is saying over and over again with Nancy in the same off-white lace dress of lace and the same French haircut and the same props and the same face, all growing older, saying, repeating the same words that are still and always will be fresh, fresh, not as daisies, but as a rose.

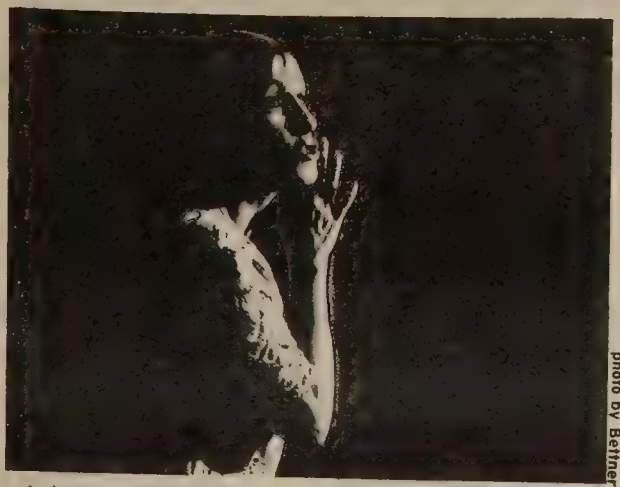


photo by Bettner

And Nancy Cole, allowing Gertrude Stein to speak as she reads in and out of and about Stein's works, and saying what Gertrude Stein has said and is saying about her works and including us in what Gertrude Stein calls and Nancy Cole presents "the sacred rights of conversation, even if it's a monologue". And portraying Stein writing and speaking portraits of people, portraits of Pablo Picasso and Matisse, Nancy Cole being Stein writing about the beings Picasso and Matisse, being painters, putting their something, being struggling, onto canvas.

And Nancy Cole made the canvas of Gertrude Stein and her house and her life and her friends and her writings and her sacred conversation into a canvas whose colors included all of us, all her guests.

Needless to say, this is all very difficult and last night in Res. Commons, Nancy Cole presented an excellent show, or rather, portrait of Gertrude Stein.

Just for the record, Gertrude Stein was a literary genius who did most of her writing between 1907 (and slightly before) and 1946 (when she died). She saw everything, and everything to her was seen in terms of time and space, but mostly space. She liked and bought Cezanne paintings before Cezanne was Cezanne. She started Picasso on his journey through cubism and saw the brilliance of Matisse. Stein and her brother Leo and later Alice B. Toklas were the residents of what became the famous Saturday Nights, a salon for the most brilliant intellects of the twentieth century. Stein developed Hemingway's simple and seductive style and gave Hemingway's generation its name: the lost generation.

Stein's greatest difficulty in the past has been her personality. She has been more famous for her life style than for her writing. To what Stein called "the lazy mind" it looked like that idiotic scribbling of a mad Buddha. But Stein, wrote in panavision and spoke from a territory where there is no difference between inside and outside. Stein was concerned with the word and sound of language, of seeing, rather than recognizing. One must literally climb into her space and out of one's own, until there is no demarcation.

For Nancy Cole, this method works, as she enters the personalities and mannerisms of Stein and all she touched. Having trained in what she calls "the poet's theatre" under Samuel Beckett in Cambridge Mass., Miss Cole knows what she is doing. Stein's credibility never suffers because of personality, although Stein's most serious writing does perhaps go over the audiences's heads. But Stein could speak to anyone, because as she said, conversation is sacred.

The power of Stein's writing is having a considerable effect on many contemporary Canadian poets, among them bp nichol and The Four Horsemen, who perform a poet's theatre across the country. Miss Cole's visit to Canada is sponsored by bp nichol. Patricia Elliot, and Steven Skobi. Gertrude is still being read, written about, and felt. And she is still being heard.

Lesley Black

THE ARTS

TANTALIZING BUT NOT ENOUGH: BLACK THEATRE OF PRAGUE

The Black Theatre of Prague at the NAC January 29.

Over the years, the centres of experimental theatre have floated around the world. They have been glimpsed at England, through Edward Gordon Craig, New York through Julian Beck, France with Artaud and then again with the absurdists, and at many other locations. Today, it is still unlikely that we'll see a permanent centre for experimental theatre but if we do see it, it would be a good bet to suggest Poland or Czechoslovakia as a home.

The turn to avant garde theatre in Czechoslovakia came about in the late fifties and the Black theatre of Prague is a product of it. The basic idea comes from the "black cabinet' which is something most of us have played with at one time or another. By performing in totally black costumes, with no direct lighting, and using fluorescent props, the actors are able to make objects and people appear, disappear, and manouvre, in mid-air, making everything into puppets without strings.

The Black Theatre had its beginnings in puppetry, through its founder and artistic director, Jiri Srnec. Through training as a puppeteer he learned the trick of dressing in black to become invisible and give his puppets great freedom of movement. Around 1960, he decided to take his puppet training and expand it for theatre. Now, after more than ten years of experience, he has developed a troupe which can really handle the black theatre.

The production at the Arts Centre consists of two parts. Before the intermission, there are four short skits which demonstrated the comic possibilities of the black theatre. The essence of these bits is the traditional mime in traditional situations, from the violinist who can't control his instrument to the young girl who is torn between a devil and an angel. The use of objects which seem to have lives of their own really works at its best here. The violin stands on its own power, then begins to jump where it wills. Then the violinist throws the bow, and the violin chases after it, like a dog fetching a stick.

All these pieces are very entertaining, drawing loud laughter from many in the audience, and one cannot hesitate applauding the technique displayed. Still, there seems to be something missing. The mime lacks the fluidity that we've come to expect from such organizations as the Canadian Mime Troupe. If the presentations themselves had been a bit more novel this would not be a problem but, as it is, the "black cabinet' tricks don't make them any less "something we've all seen before".

The program gives the impression that this opening is merely a prelude for the main play, an opportunity for the audience to come to terms with the medium through funny and easily understood pieces. Therefore, I was prepared for something new in Diluvium, after the break. According to the notes, this work attempts "to capture not the outward facet of man's day-to-day existence but his actual feelings, experiences and state of mind". That's a pretty heavy task. They begin well, with some great choreography and fascinating masks. As the play progresses, they show miming abilities which they lacked in the first half; the section, "Seed", is especially good in this.

The technique gets better and better but the play doesn't. Rather than a look at the inner man, it gives a superficial look at evolution, from floating fish, through the usual cave man jokes. The notes refer to "the sophistication and sublety of gentle humour." The humour here is as subtle as a hit over the head with a brick. The Black Theatre acknowledges that it has been criticized for being too much like modern burlesque and the program suggests that the critics will see the same in Diluvium. This seems to depict a trap for the unwary reviewer but I'm jumping in anyway.

As I've not seen The Black Theatre before, I'm hesitant to speak too strongly but it seems like they've fallen into their own trap. The "black cabinet" has just been used for trickery before, as the Prague troupe points out, but they themselves don't do much more with it. They show how entertaining it can be and how adept they are with it but that's not enough. It's just tantalizing. Perhaps they should have someone stand back and show them where their potentials lie, where they could take all this expertise and wit, and turn it into something more than pratfall humour. I hope everyone who can, goes to see them, to get an awareness of a really interesting idea, done well, and for a very entertaining evening, but while you're laughing, think of what they could do, if they take their experimental form and add some ideas worthy of it.

Terry Goldie

music

...THAT WE'VE HEARD BEFORE

Kevin Gillis at Rooster's
January 24

If Time or Newsweek were writing this review they would probably label Mr. Gillis an exponent of the "New Folk Music" characterized by James Taylor, Neil Young, John Prine et al. It's always simpler to fit people into neat categories, but in Mr. Gillis' case it has some justification.

He plays harp and guitar and writes his own material, the majority of which is very personalized. On stage, he is sincere and honestly tries to get the audience into his music. He cares what you walk out thinking about him.

If you were cynical you might suggest this is only because he hasn't made it yet: because when he has, he won't-give-a-shit what you think, as so many 'stars' don't. But, we'll just have to wait and see on that one.

Mr. Gillis, also, has a wry and engaging wit which verges on tongue-in-cheek at times. Because he's still a little shy and bumbling on stage you suspect this humour is part of how he gets by.

As for the music itself, he still has a good way to go. His guitar playing is competent, but not particularly original or varied. Yet, he has a good musical sense and pulls off some tasty harp-guitar refrains. The overall mood of his music is sweet and mellow with lots of lush minors.

But this mood or style often carries over to his blues-boogie numbers which need a little more old "bump 'n grind".

He is capable of writing some good lines, but the themes all smack of things we've heard before: folk-singer as outlaw, back-to-the-country, being-on-the-road songs, cowboy and Indian fantasies, lost love or alienation as expressed in the following lines:

Slowly, slowly
time goes so slowly
I'm half sleeping
through it all,
well, aint we all

His song about making-it in music, though, is especially poignant:

my corn-cob pipe
I've sold for gold...
just to make a dime
as my songs get old...
but I'll buy a million pipes someday
country girls you make fine brides,
don't let them down when you
make the big time.

If Mr. Gillis still writes and sounds too much like certain heavies in the field (mainly Young and Taylor), it is because he is still absorbing and growing and has not brought all the strains together to produce his own statement. One talent he does possess which is crucial to achieve this pinnacle, is the ability to write words and music which work together. In some of his songs everything just flows easily, particularly "Holy, Holy" and "Lost Angels".

He lives in an old converted convent near Chesterville and if the contry doesn't claim him completely he has the potential to say something with his music worth listening to. If you missed him this time around, keep the name in mind, Kevin Gillis.

Bill Fitzpatrick

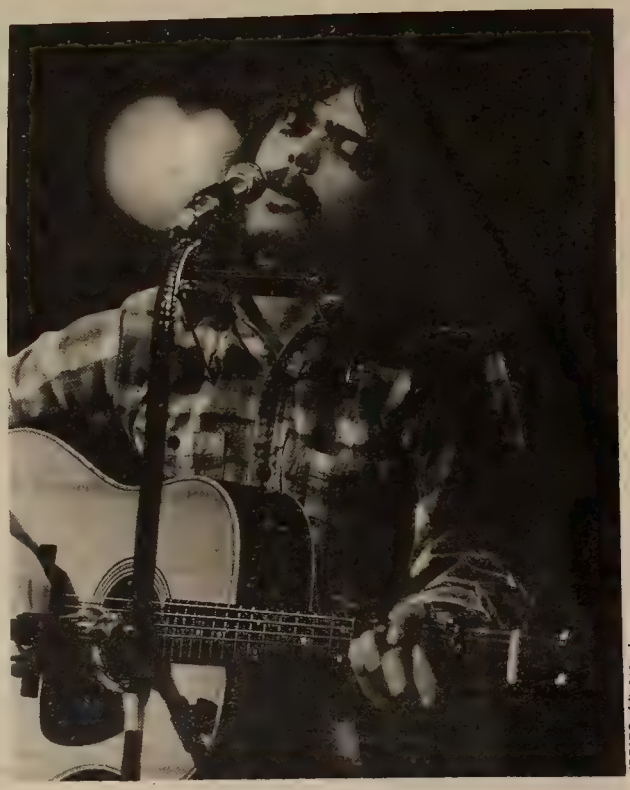


photo by Calder

KEVIN GILLIS

cinema

GRATUITOUS AND MEANINGLESS VIOLENCE

Magnum Force. Starring Clint Eastwood & Hal Holbrook, directed by Ted Post. At Place de Ville 2.

Clint Eastwood, slow on the drawl and fast with his guns, may be the world's most popular box-office star, but he's no actor. He seems incapable of expressing any kind of emotion (that would maybe seem "unmanly") and he has no talent for displaying character or motive, so he "expresses" himself with hus guns and his fists, to show he's strictly a Man of Action, for whom speech should be as economical and crudely functional as physical movement. And most audiences don't seem to mind because they're there mainly for the action and thrills anyhow. (What else is there to watch in a movie like **Magnum Force?**)

The fact that Eastwood can't act probably works to his advantage. You can't criticize his acting style or his screen personality, precisely because he doesn't have any, and in a violent action picture like "Magnum Force" it doesn't much matter. Even his deadpan voice, the kind that's usually called "laconic", meaning inarticulate, is as nondescript and inexpressive as his character, as slow, deliberate and flat-footed as his movements.

As Inspector Callahan, Eastwood's role is stripped of all human dimensions and values, so that only brute manpower and gunpower emerge. Audiences respond not to his personality (he doesn't even have the virtue of what critics love to call "presence") but to his superhuman coolness, his make-believe self assurance and self-sufficiency. But since his cool is based on emotional indifference rather than emotional restraint or discipline, you can't really respond to him. You can only response to the speed and style and plot manoeuvers of the movie.

Although we know he's supposed to be "cool", there's nothing behind his cool. There's no major problem for him to cope with, since we all know he's the toughest and the fastest etc., and he's so inhumanly impassive he's almost psychopathic. Even so, you can't actively dislike him, because there's nothing really to dislike, so you can't feel offended or threatened. His supreme self-confidence and independence seduce audiences into a temporary sense of security while they vicariously share his fantasy world.

In "Magnum Force", the sequel to "Dirty Harry", the bad guys are three traffic cops who take the law into their own hands by systematically assassinating the racketeers and pimps and other underworld figures of San Francisco, supposedly because "due process of law" is too slow or liberal. And Callahan ends up killing these fascist cops and says "I hate the goddamn system, but I'll stick with it until something better comes along."

It's a right-wing fantasy with liberal sympathies, and it's meant to be thrilling and entertaining rather than politically provocative. But even on the level of "entertainment" it doesn't function, because there's nothing to be entertained by except the constant spectacles of violence. Lots of people, both innocent and guilty get killed, but the audience is not invited to care about who they are or why they're killed; the moviemakers can get away with this kind of unthinking, indiscriminate, amoral claptrap because they know that Watergate and Vietnam and police corruption, for example, have made people think that, Well, everybody's corrupt now anyway, so the only possible response is to simply accept it. When a young, nude hippie couple get shot, we're not shocked or outraged, we're either indifferent or stimulated by the graphic realism of the scene; we're supposed to think that they deserve their deaths because they have long hair.

In an interview in "Playboy", Eastwood said "I'm not a person who advocates violence in real life, and if I'd thought I'd made a film in which the violence inspired people to go out and commit more violence, I wouldn't make those films". But such films as "Magnum Force" reduce killing to entertainment, divorced from moral and human values, so the only possible response is to be stimulated by the spectacles of increasingly violent death; and although the movie can't be accused of "inspiring" certain people to commit real violence, it doesn't exactly discourage it either.

When, in the movie, a party of swimmers gets randomly slaughtered, I was happy for the guy behind me who said "What a party-pooper", because that's the only sane reaction left to such gratuitions, meaningless violence. Of course, the movie is not really meant to be taken seriously; but therein lies the danger. For if movie violence no longer shocks or offends (thereby sensitizing us to it), it becomes nihilistic and dehumanizing.

Mark Gridgeman

cinema

FACING THE FIRING SQUAD

Firing Squad at the Elmdale Cinema

This is not just another film about the Second World War. There are no mythologies here, no heroes, anti-heroes, not even a Kurt Vonnegut Jr. It is about Canadians and not even about the landing at Dieppe. Amazing that someone should make a film about Canadians in WW 11 and not about the unintended heroics of Dieppe.

About seven years ago, an article appeared in a German magazine describing a war's end incident at a Canadian-operated prison camp located in Holland. German officers in the camp received permission from the Canadians to court martial two German sailors for desertion. The two deserters were tried, found guilty and sentenced to death. Meanwhile peace had been declared. Nevertheless, the Germans wanted to carry out the sentences and needed the arms to do so. On the seventh day of the peace, the Canadians consented to supply the rifles, the Germans formed a firing squad, the deserters were executed and the rifles returned to the Canadians.

Shortly after the story emerged, it was brought to the attention of the House of Commons. After brief discussion where all were assured there had been no violations of international law, the matter was put aside.

The only "true" event in the film is the actual execution i.e. two German sailors were executed in a prison camp with Canadian authorization. While departure from historical detail is not bad in itself, the story is a good one and it's disappointing that director Giuliano Montaldo's fictionalization is as weak and careless as it is.

The development of the Canadian commanding officer as a character is quite incredible: he is at first shown to be arrogant and sneering (bastard!); he treats his aideas a houseboy (never trust a man who does not help himself); he keeps a gift of tulips in his own quarters (selfish pansy). But then we are required to respond sympathetically. He faces a dilemma. By situation he should be in the up position and the Germans in the down position; however, strategically, they stand on common ground. As soldiers, he and the top-ranking German officer in the camp understand certain things about duty, justice and order. So what should he do? Would he be "right" to recognize the decision of the court martial? He becomes less confident, less sure of himself, more deserving of sympathy.

Here the Canadian general is introduced. After an hour or so of preamble, it is obvious that at this point the general must bring the captain to a decision. But this whole scene is disastrous Montaldo's direction is itself confused: what had been a morality play suddenly becomes an essay on functionalism. The general's fatherly counsel and bad rhetoric is like a comet streaking through the captain's chart; he is reduced to an element of fate, the lucky break which takes the captain off the moral hook. And the two deserters are the helpless victims of the intervention.

The dialogue, here, is stunning. In addition to much yammering about peace being a much more difficult business than war and the like, the general asks the all-time WW 11 question: what did you do, captain, I mean, before the war?

One flounders for excuses — it must be a joke — but the whole scene is consistently bad. Sloppy production values and editing are inexcusable: watch for the red bar-leaf-bar flag on the Canadian cavalcade which opens this scene; as well, watch he general's exit closing the scene. Within three shots, the door of his jeep is shut twice; once by him, the second time by the captain.



The casting of France Nero and Sock'n'Buskin alumnus Larry Aubrey as the deserters — two potentially powerful roles — is wasted. Their roles are so limited by the script that Nero's indignant defiances and Aubrey's whimpering bewilderment become tiresome, and one suspects that Montaldo has chosen to rely on their situation as a ready source of sympathy than as vital characters within the narrative of the film. It is a cheap trick at best.

Finally, what does this film have to say about a foreigner's perception of Canadians? Beyond uniforms, flags etc., what will the director choose as those characteristics which will be readily identifiable as Canadian? Accusations of self-indulgent navel-gazing (how do I look?) may be quite justified, and yes the Canadian Identity is still an unknown quantity. It's still disconcerting though to realize that the only Canadian in the film is cast as a German, Canadian accents are strictly Upper Canada College and the military brass are described as assholes.

For those who would accuse me of tearing down without building up, I would like to say there were some very funny moments in the film. Of the intentionally funny, my favourite is the one about the German prisoner who calls the guard over to the cell door only to urinate on him. Of the other kind, my favourite is the one about the two German deserters who are mistaken for Canadians.

Mark Harada

books

YOU CAN GO HOME AGAIN



The Dweller on the Threshold by Patricia Joudry
McClelland & Stewart $6.95

Understanding ourselves and other people takes a long time, and a lot of pain. It's not the kind of understanding which has to do with complex philosophical questions or intellectual paradoxes. Rather, it involves who we are, what we are, and why we treat ourselves and other people in the ways we do.

It is this kind of understanding which Patricia Joudry is talking about in her novel, **The Dweller on the Threshold.** The book focuses on a character named Hedleigh who takes many years to acquire that understanding, capacity to "build bridges", as Joudry terms it.

Joudry begins with Hedleigh's return to close up Woehill House, his childhood home. The visit brings back vividly the scenes of his past.

This time, however, Hedleigh sees the past with understanding he hadn't had before. He sees why his mother had been afraid of taking in his cousin, Cecilia, after her mother's suicide had left her orphaned. He sees why Cecilia went to Montreal to study art, instead of living with him in Vancouver. He becomes aware how much a sacrifice of their feelings went into his parents' willingness to persuade Cecilia to study art in Vancouver, so that he would attend university.

Hedleigh learns that human love can never be perfect.

"...I picture my father with his hand held out as though granting me forgiveness. Or perhaps I have touched self-forgiveness at last, after the long accusation. For I accepted with too little grace the bitter truth that human love is flawed. I have seen that his caring, his concern for my manhood, his noble ideals and sense of responsibility, were like a divine heritage, which I took for granted as we take the air and sun and water, complaining more often than we worship".

But he becomes aware that the essential gift of love is its creation of a climate for the other's growth, a gift which his parents gave to him and to his cousin. It is only when he learns this lesson that Hedleigh ceases to be the dweller on the threshold, and enters the house.

When she was writing plays, the dissection and exploration of human emotions was one of Joudry's specialties. She once remarked that "I attract emotions like a magnet, and I reject everything which is purely factual and concrete". Her plays are always centred around people, not ideas or situations. This emphasis led some critics to see vagueness in the dramatic execution of her plays, and it does cause some problems for the reader of this book. It's easy to get lost in Joudry's magical prose and forget what is happening in the plot. But in the final analysis, the kind of concepts that Joudry is talking about cannot be made concrete and logical.

Understanding cannot be rationally dissected with paper and ink. All that paper and ink can do is to strike chords in your own intuition, and Joudry succeeds in such orchestration very well indeed.

Rosemary Carins

notes

Les Grands Ballets Canadiens are on at the NAC tonight.... **James Cotton Blues Band** plays the Main Hall Unicentre next weekend, February 8 and 9...The Alumni Theatre is the place Saturday Feb. 2 to hear the second concert of the Fine Arts Committee series. The East-West combination, the Kin-chicku will be on stage.

The Res drama club is having a last ditch effort to cast **Li'l Abner.** We've been told there are 7 million bit parts available — to find out the truth call 737-0999 or 737-0959. The play's scheduled for Feb. 19 and 20. . .In Roosters Monday as part of their regular Monday night poetry reading series, **Joy Kogawa** and **Carolyn Grasser.** . .Ottawa U. presents **In Broken Images,** a play about women and their relationships with men, in Academic Hall, 133 Wilbrod Street Feb. 8-10 and Feb. 15-17. Students' tickets are 50¢ from the Ottawa U. Drama Guild office at 100 Laurier Ave. East.

SPORTS

Carleton fencers post second invitational win

Sunday night, the Carleton fencers did not know exactly whether they should have been smiling because they had won their second invitational in back to back victories or if they should have shed tears because all four "A" teams had placed second.

Indeed, Carleton University just missed winning all four events of its Invitational by a couple of light bulbs. In men's foil and epee, the Ravens lost to the civil R.A. Club, led by two Talent-Squad members. Their weight and international experience was really evident as they defeated Carleton by a small margin but without forcing their talent.

However, Mike Elliot, Gerry Wall and Ben Joyce combined their efforts to dispose of the ever-strong RMC foil team, which had beaten them in a preliminary round.

Sunday, Dave Campbell, Gerry and Ben ridiculed the other university teams in epee, before breaking again their teeth against the experience of the R.A.

Sabre was probably the most disappointing weapon. After the surprising eliminations of York andthe R.A. the finale involved the Ravens and the RMC. While Alain Parvu, Marc Lavoie and David Dymitrick had cut into pieces all of their opponents in the qualifying rounds, they choked 5-4 against the military students, David losing all three while Alain won only one. Perhaps their sabres had been dulled bytheir previous extensive use.

The most exciting finale was probably the ladies' one. Carleton lost 5-4 against MacMaster team that did not look much stronger than ours. Later the girls just squeezed past Queens 5-4 also.

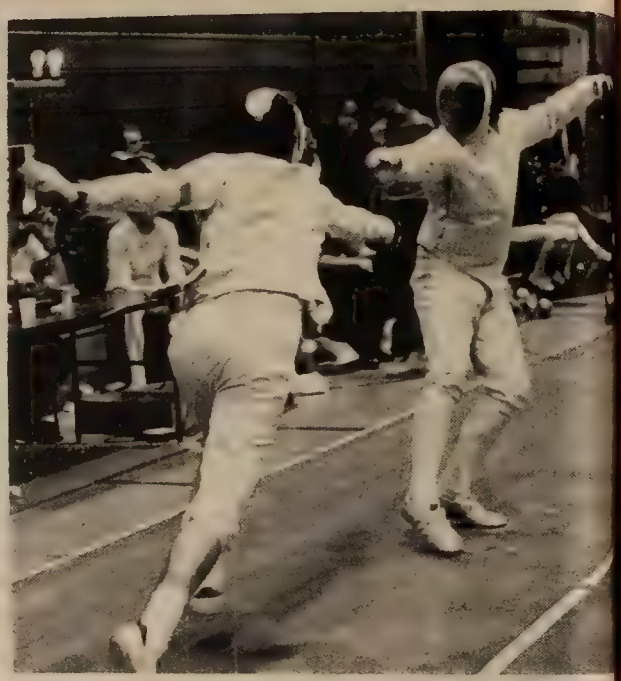
No less than nine Carleton teams and 24 fencers from the club participated actively in the Invitational. There were three teams in each of the foil events, two in epee, one in sabre (plus one backup and one member lent to the RA). Both "B" teams infoil events beat at least one "A" university team. The other "B" and "C" teams were less fortunate.

I do not think any other university in Canada could show as much depth and we only hope that the competitive results in the future will be proportionate to the successful turnout of this year.

Meanwhile Prof. John A. Simon and team captain Perry Stevens showed the other coaches how to run a tournament. This invitational went as smoothly as possible, a contrast from the York Invitational held a week before.

Friday (Feb.2) the girls will try to become Ontario University Champions at the university of Ottawa. Their main opponents should be Queens, York and MacMaster.

Saturday, the boys will drive down to Trent, home of the most friendly and most courageous team of all. There they will fight fencers from Trent, RMC, and Queens for the right to accede to the semi-finales. The top two teams and top three individuals will be chosen in each weapon.



Fencing was highlighted at the Ravens Nest last weekend.

turnovers costly, Gee Gees dump Ravens 89-54

John Fear

Fanny Farmer suggests 15 minutes for making turnovers. When the basketball Ravens made 40 minutes worth in the Ottawa Gee Gee's home oven there was only one possible result. They got burned.

Centre Merv. Sabey provided the muscle as the tenth ranked Gee Gees rolled to an 89-54 victory over the Ravens last Tuesday night at Montpetit Hall.

As if Sabey wasn't enough, it was a former Raven, coming off the bench and scoring 19 points, who sealed Carleton's fate early in the game.

Frank Papai, who followed Gee Gee head coach Bob O'Billovich from Carleton to Ottawa U. over the summer, racked up 15 points in the first half alone.

Ravens opened strong and grabbed a 6-2 lead after two minutes but from then on it was all Ottawa U's show. Their alert press forced continual mistakes from the flawless Ravens and after ten minutes the Gee Gees had a commanding 23-12 advantage.

Raven centre Drew Love got into foul trouble early in the first half and from that point on the powerful Sabey controlled the boards and showed his own scoring touch underneath. He had 13 points by the half.

Ravens dropped their own press and man to man coverage in favour of a zone defence early in the second half. If the move cooled down Sabey and Papai it seemed to ignite Gee Gee guards Pat Woodburn and John Plaskacz. The pair jumped on every Raven error and whipped in eight points each in the first nine minutes of the final half. They scored Ottawa U's only points in that stretch. Plaskacz finished the game with 16 points, Woodburn with 10.

Forward Jon Love was Carleton's most consistent scorer. He had 22 points for the game, ten of those from the free throw line. Guard Carl Mitchell also played strongly. He had 11 points followed by Graham Haig with 8 and George Bowles and Drew Love with four each.

Slick Raven forward Paul Armstrong was held to three points from the foul line. This guy could probably take out his own shadow if he wanted but on Tuesday night he wasn't leaving anyone behind.

Ravens never seriously threatened the Gee Gees. With ten minutes gone in the second half they were down 63-34. A minute later one of the refs peered through a maze of players from halfway down the court to single out Drew Love for his fifth foul. With Love gone the Gee Gees went into a zone and coasted the rest of the way.

The loss leaves Carleton with a record, two games back of fourth place York in the O.U.A.A. East. The Ravens have two games in hand on York however. They're at home to Ryerson tonight in the Ravens Nest. Carleton topped Ryerson 67-66 two weeks ago in Toronto.

In the junior varsity contest, Ottawa U. outclassed Carleton winning 93-36.



photo by clarke

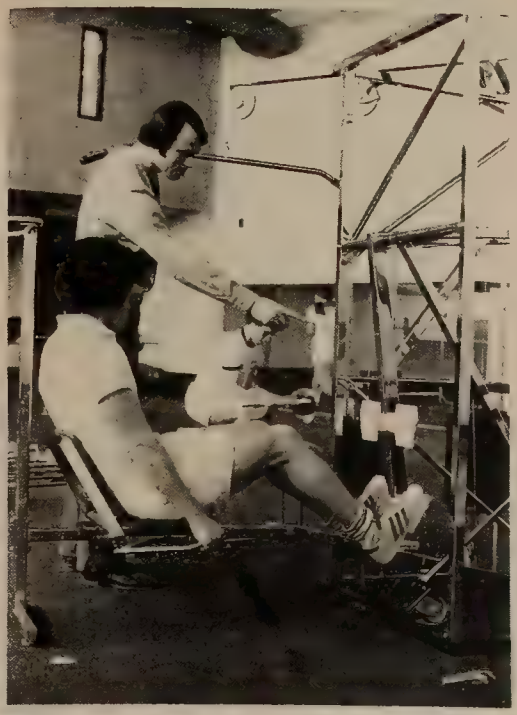
Gee Gees Paul Hubbard grabs rebound while players look on.

women's waterpol

The new pool is open and the women's intramural athletic association is going to take advantage of it.

Starting Tuesday February 5 the women's inner-tube water polo schedule will get under way. The games will be played on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. Anyone wishing to be placed on a team should call athletics at 231-2646.

fitness centre, pool finally open!



photos by This Week Times Two and Carleton Photographic Services.

Fitness centre co-ordinator Greg Poole helps a student with equipment in the fitness centre.

swim, sauna, and suds thursday

On Thursday February 7 the Athletic Department will hold a **Swim, Sauna and Suds Night** in the new athletic facilities.

Your student card will get you into the swim and sauna and for those who wish to cool off with a frosty fella may do so with beer going at popular prices.

The fitness centre will also be open for those who wish to take advantage of it.

The **pool hours** for next week are as follows: Mon-Thurs (11:30-1:30, 4-6, 7-10), Fri. (11:30-1:30, 4-6), Sat. (11:30-1:30, 6-8) and Sun. (3-5).



Carleton students enjoy their new pool.

women's curling team advances to finals

The Carleton Robins came in second in the O.W.I.A.A. Sectional Bonspiel last weekend in Laurentian.

The Carleton rink came through with convincing wins over Queen's, Laurentian, and McGill to earn the second place finish. The rink skipped by Mary Kay Mitchell was the only one to defeat the strong McGill rink from Montreal and they did that in convincing fashion 13-5.

Carleton's only defeats were to the hands of Trent and Toronto but both matches were very close 5-3 and 10-6.

The team is now eligible to go to the O.W.I.A.A. Championships February 15 & 16 in Guelph. Here they will meet the top 3 teams in the Western sectional as well as McGill and Toronto. Coach Muriel Winters expects the team should do well and have an excellent chance of winning.

midmorning fitness class starts monday

A class especially suited for wives of faculty and staff and also their friends.

WHEN — Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, February 4th to April 10th from 10:30 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.

WHERE — Combatives Room of the Gymnasium, Carleton University. Babysitting will be provided from 10:15-11:45 a.m. Saunas, Roman bath, showers, swimming in pool available after class, sun rooms.

FEE — $25.00 for 29 sessions in 10 weeks. The babysitting fee is $ 5.00 for the entire course or 50¢ per session.

NOTE — Enrollment will be limited to 30. All those interested should pre-register by phone or mail (231-2646). ADDRESS: Carleton University, Athletic Department, OTTAWA, Ontario K1S 5B6

INSTRUCTRESS — The emphasis of the course will be general muscle toning and flexibility done in a relaxing atmosphere.

For more information please contact Greg Poole in the Athletic Department 231-2646.

Jamieson wins CU bonspiel

A rink skipped Duncan Jamieson won the Carleton University Curling Bonspiel recently by edging out Mike Ramage 9-8.

Jamieson's rink will represent Carleton today and tomorrow at the Eastern Sectional Curling Bonspiel being held in Peterborough and hosted by Trent.

Dave Osborne (lead), Don Reddick (second), Tom Coates (third) were the members of Jamieson's team. Ramage will join the team as a spare.

The Bonspiel which is being held at the Lakefield Curling Club has scheduled three draws today and three more for tomorrow.



photo by clarke

Robins roasted by Vees, U of O

Val Hughes

Last Friday night the Robin's went down to defeat against a powerful team from Laurentian .. The score was 52-26.

Carleton played a good zone defense, but were caught napping with some very accurate baseline and outside shooting by the Vees. The Robins spent most of their time trying to get the ball up the floor as they were hard-pressed by an effective man-to-man defense.

Early in the match Carleton lost the services of a key forward, Jane Corkran. Jane sustained a broken foot and will be lost to the team for the ress of the season. Although Liz Brown was playing with a broken finger — she was able to net 14 points.

On Tuesday night the Robins suffered their worst defeat of the season at the hands of U of O. Halftime score was 45-17. Final result 73-29.

Turnovers, lack of accuracy on field shots and foul shot attempts proved to be the trouble spots.

Carleton's rebounders had difficulty grabbing rebounds as U of O's "big 3" were always there.

The return match is slated for this coming Tuesday night (Feb. 5th) at U of O's Montpetit Hall. The key to a win will be in controlling the boards - offensively and defensively.

To-nite the Robins travel to Kingston to play Queen's U.

SKIING

Last week-end at Calabogie, Carleton's Sue Smith placed 8th overall. Teammate Joanne Clifford came 1st in slalom.

On Feb. 7, 8th the women will go to Collingwood and are expected to place well in the championships.

rumour: Rams rip-off Ravens?

There is an unfounded rumour going around that the Carleton hockey Ravens were shaded by the Ryerson Rams 4-3 Saturday night in an OUAA hockey game at the Nepean Sportsplex.

But as has already said it is only a rumour. How preposterous! Imagine the ridiculousness of such a thought. It's uncanny how these weird fairy tales get started. Now we all know that the Ravens have had their problems this year between defections and injuries, but for the Ravens to lose to Ryerson can only be termed thinking by an unbalanced mind.

Anyways, till the full story can be received, I guess we'll just have to believe God it can't be possible) that the Rams defeated Carleton 4-3.

Carleton plays tonight at the Sportsplex at 8 p.m. with Trent the opposition. As usual a free bus will run out to the game one half hour before game time from Glengarry Residence.

Next Tuesday, Carleton will host the Gee Gees from Ottawa U. Remember Tuesday night games have a pub for your enjoyment. Game time is 8 p.m.

Photo by Bettner

THE CHARLATAN

our heart bleeds for you

Signe Hoffos

February is the month which brings us 28 days, "study" week and the coincident CUSSA fieldtrip to the southern sun, the occult festival of Candlemas, the 1,912th anniversary of the eruption of Vesuvius, all sorts of interesting birthdays - including Tricia Nixon Cox's on the 21st, should you wish to send a greeting - and of course, sandwiched neatly between the feasts of Lincoln and Washington, that of Valentine.

Ah, St. Valentine's Day! Syrupy thoughts of lovers' concertos, Smiles'n' Chuckles, my own empty postbox. Red sugar hearts that melt in your hand and not in your mouth. Heart-shaped boxes of chocolates as sickly sweet as their cheaply garnished red cardboard packages. Bright 'studio' cards with ludicrous messages. Another Peanuts special. Mia Farrow and the Muppets. I tell you, kid, I think we've missed the boat again.

Under this ritzy Lurex exterior beats the paperlace and cotton velveteen heart of a budding Lydia Languish, who would gladly sigh over fond memories of Valentines past, had she any worthy of recall. Well, now, let me see...but I, too, must admit that my Valentine's Day -and yours, I'll wager - like my coffee, is humdrum. It seems no one in this Sam Peckinpah, easy lay generation has any heart (or stomach) for good old fashioned romance. Which is a shame - since one day of unrelenting mush might make a nice break from the year round hustle (or, as one contemporary sob sister put it, The Single Girl Rip-off). I mean, the only person who sends me a Valentine is my great-uncle John -the one who drove from Moose Jaw to Saskatoon in a $75 car on the wrong side of the divided highway - and who is, one must admit, a bit past it.

But then one can't expect too much of a holiday which is, after all, pretty much of a ruse from start to finish. For, as any trivia-monger will tell you before you even think of asking (odd people, trivia mongers), Valentine's Day has nothing to do with the saint from whom it takes its name, save a date, being in fact the corruption of a far superior pagan festival. Our interpretation only dates from the 16th century, coming on the tailend of a crescendo of romantic sentiment which climaxed in the Victorian age and has been in a state of radical decline since.

Further to all this, the trivia monger (were it I) might tell you that Valentine is not one but two saints, a priest and a bishop respectively, both of whom came to sticky ends in Cecil B. DeMille's Rome. (Consult your favourite hagiography for gruesome detail. This is not, after all, The National Inquirer.) All our modern Valentine's Day customs have, in the immortal words of the Britannica, absolutely "no relation to the saint or to any incident in his life." So much for that volume.

For, by Jove (or is it Faunus?), our innocent gambols are a carry-over from the Roman festival of Lupercalia. (Remember those schoolboy sniggers over Antony, starkers with whip in hand, in Shakespeare's Julius Caesar? That's the one.) You see, the boys drew the girls' names out of a 'love urn' 'round about February 15th - you you start to discern a connexion? - in a happy custom the revival of which has my heartiest endorsement. (What the boys did with the girls' names I'll leave you to find out - a little honest research won't kill you, and the Classics Department will be glad of the business.)

In any case, Lupercalia went the way of many a good pagan festival, being watered down in a not untypical manner by the Christians, who attached their version of the holiday to the feastday of the nearest saint - in this case, the unsuspecting Valentine (whose messy demise might then be regarded as the original St. Valentine's Day Massacre). So there you, sort of, have it.

It remains only to add that the custom of sending paper 'valentines' began in the aforementioned sixteenth, reaching its glory by the mid-to late-nineteenth. Now those were valentines - great lace-paper confections, Kate Greenaway originals, framed lithographs, hand-painted copperlates - and they really made Valentine's Day cards worth the giving. (Face it, a Ronald MacDonald freebee cuts no ice with me, kid.)



Photo by Couvrette

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 21 february 8 1974

But who gives valentines any more? Dutiful husbands, loving fathers, oedipal sons, perhaps, but sighing, dying young lovers? They seem to be on the wane in more ways than one. Not that these little pasteboard heart beats don't fly with a vengeance through the middle of the month. For who can forget the stacks of paper punchouts, with cutesy messages and uninspired and often mispelt inscriptions - 'To John form Mary' (sic) - which litter one's first significant social intercourse? As Michael Oliver suggested, while admitting that he does not send valentines although his children do, Valentine's Day is now largely "for the world of the under-twelves".

Despite all the fuss in the shops, it seems not all that many people above the age of twelve do send valentines. Why, the nicest man on campus seems to be the Director of the Physical Plant, J.E. Whenham, who humbly says he "restrains" himself and sends only "to a very few select people" - which, it appears, is more than most of his collegues do. Dr. Love, Vice-President (Academic), is fairly representative in that he gives his wife a valentine (with such an apropos name, how could he not?). Valentine's Day seems a measure largely designed to content children and wives, and merchants, tiding us from January White Sale through the February doldrums to Easter.

I'm sure Philip gives Elizabeth a valentine, and none of that 12½p Coutts-Hallmark junk either. Margaret is pretty wholesome, so I suppose Pierre gives her one. Adrienne Clarkson probably makes her own. But does Mick give Bianca a valentine? Does Dick give Liz one? With all those diamonds - does it matter? Probably not - only we plebs need resort to such trite and traditional gestures of conjugal affection.

Should one even be willing to make the effort, the choice of cards is not an easy one. For all the pink and ribbon lining the stalls of the Davis Agency, there isn't much one could actually give in good conscience; as is the usual case with 'Empathy' cards (lovers strolling hand-in-hand along an impossible stretch of beach - those), even when the picture is all right, it's liable to be spoilt by some shmaltzy message printed inside - that "all my love forever wish you were here how's it going keep on truckin' nonsense." The kind of people who make their own muesli usually make their own greeting cards; sometimes the muesli, and more rarely the cards, are quite nice. It's the thought that counts, I keep telling myself, and handmade cards do embody a certain sincerity not to be found in your average purchase (which, after all, has that little 15, 25 or whatever to betray the centsual depths of your emotion). Most amazing of all are the Edwardian postcards one still finds among the trifles in classier junk shops - the spidery clutter of someone else's longdead sentiment notwithstanding (other people's mail is often quite good, and far superior to one's own-even at Valentine's).

Even if you personally abstain (and you have everyone from the President of the University to Oscar the Grouch abstaining with you), think of the grade-school teachers, afternoon talk show hostesses, confectioners, postmen, stationers, and latent romantics among us who do benefit from this seasonal novelty.

When you say 'St. Valentine's Day' these days, most people think of gangland Chicago, and not of social teas - which is another of those miserable "sad comments on the times we live in" or somesuch. Not that too many among us are likely to become overly distraught about the passing of the valentine, hardeyed cynics that we are. I fully realize my menfriends are as likely to send valentines to each other; in the meantime I'm off to the post with Uncle John's.With all the other superfluous mailing that goes on, I wonder if the Registrar's Office sends valentines?

what not

The promotion poster for the upcoming Students' Association election (February 18 and 19) sports an enlarged red and black question mark. Such a symbol is most appropriate, for the Students' Association is in a philosophical shambles. The need to redefine CUSA's purpose and worth has perhaps never been more apparent. Do students want CUSA to be a services bureaucracy, or a policy-making body, or a politically active front, or a unifying force in the University community? Maybe students don't want a student government at all.

The political fervor of the 72-73 Council has disappeared and in its place exists an ever-increasing bureaucracy straining to effectively implement a services philosophy. Neither Council has managed to touch the majority of Carleton students.

Don't be fooled by isolated issues in this election. THE issue is CUSA. Candidates will have to justify the institution they wish to govern. Compared to that consideration all other issues are superfluous.

signed by:
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editor
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

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Cover: Another sacred cow gets it in the heart. The beefheart photo is by Couvrette, the trimmings by Guzelimian, and the concept by Orr.



ego

J.J. Van Vlasselaer

I should like to correct certain mistaken views of the aims of language teaching which appear to underly the recent statements made by Marc Lavoie (January 25th) and Robin Mathews (February 1st) concerning texts used in some classes of the first year French Language course (20.120).

(a) Carleton is neither in Paris, nor in Brussels, nor in Marseilles, nor is it in Trois-Rivieres or Montreal. The idea that dialects (in the linguistic sense) should form the main objective of second (or third) language teaching is a very common error in days of a search for identity. (See C). It is an error because, if it were to be taken into account one should then introduce, next to the dialectical variable, another variable, reflecting different social levels, and perhaps still further variables based on historical and other factors.

(b) Expression and Comprehension

There is, in our teaching, a blending of "expression" and "comprehension" skills. The "expression" (speaking) is taught (through a cognitive teacher-student interaction) with the help of material, prepared according to phonetic, phonological, syntactical, semantical and sociological considerations. The "comprehension" (aural understanding) should put the student in a "sound bath" that helps him feel at ease in the second language. This "sound bath" should be fairly general and not a given specific dialect. Which one should we choose? Lac St-Jean - Trois-Pistoles - Kapuskasing?

(c) First and Second Languages

There is a misunderstanding in the belief that first language acquisition is equal to second language learning and that the intrinsic value of the first language as part of the biological and symbolic system and the impact of it on the development of the personality as well as of the logical system through the praxis in a definite socio-cultural setting, can simply be transferred to a second-language-learning-situation. The second language is — unlike the first one (and especially in a 75 hours course) - NOT characteristic of one's personality; it is NOT part of the psycho-physiological entity and neither one of its main expressions. There is not necessarily a dynamic relationship with the society it is used by, and neither is there a continouous input from the socio-cultural surrounding.

In a second language one has to re-condition the learning in a dynamic way so that the student is able to construct the phonological system of French and so that he has the ability to discover by himself all the variables that can be drawn from this mobile structure.

On the semantic level, a language should be taught that is relevant to the student and to his society. That society is neither Paris, nor Gaspesie. It is "French Canada for an English Canadian" and it should (according to the goals of each student) be as flexible as the phonological component.

(d) As to the "Dialogues Canadiens" mentioned, French culture is not ridiculed because we haven't chosen a particular idiolect in Quebec or in Saskatchewan.

The themes of the texts are varied. Three are in a French setting; 25 are general; 26 are completely Canadian. The instructor who prepared them drew most of the texts from Canadian authors and French Canadian newspapers. He adapted the syntactical content to the pedagogical needs of the course.

If one is not allowed to cite French Canadian authors and only those that would suit the particular political views or dialects of one given person, then we find ourselves in the kind of situation that seems to me the wrong kind of nationalism.

The lexique (generously mentioned by Mr. Lavoie) prepared by two of my colleagues is an excellent bridge to the comprehension of the French Canadian world but it has **nothing** whatsoever to do with language teaching.

(e) No doubt there have been (and there are) cultural colonialists all over the country; there have been (and there are) some bigots who reject French Canada as such. The wrong arguments, the complete vacuum of knowledge of what Language Teachng is and the unnecessarily offensive tone of the letters will give more ground and arguments (dialectical!) to the conservatives, which what should be avoided.

J.—J. Van Vlasselaer is the Director of course 20.120 in the French Department.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.



photo by Paton

•Nearly two years after the initial proposal was made, a record store has finally opened on campus. It is located, along with the music listening room and a reading room in the 1st level of the Unicentre.

The music listening/reading room was originally on the 4th floor but was forced out when CUSA decided to move out of their 5th floor offices and "come closer to the people". The move was opposed by some groups at the time and the current manager of the store and music room, Chris Notowidigdo said she was "100% against the move".

Notowidigdo said the atmosphere at the new location just isn't the same. There is a terrible view and there is a great deal of noise outside. She said on pub nights drunks wander in. If you think that the music room is more "than just a place to plug into music", as Notowidigdo does, then it's important that the room has a pleasant, quiet and relaxed atmosphere. She hopes that the new location will generate such an atmosphere.

The record sales are all done over the counter and there are presently no records on display. As a result students wander in and ask where the record store is. There are few signs indicating where the record desk is. A paper on the counter lists all the albums in stock and their prices. Only 150 popular records (i.e. records that have been repeatedly asked for) are in stock due to space limitations, but any record can be ordered. Pre-orders require a $1.00 deposit and should arrive in about seven days. "Now it's more around 10" Notowidigdo said but she hopes it will be closer to seven when the store has been operating for a little longer.

All records, pre-orders or those in stock will cost list price minus 30%. For example, a $5.98 record will cost $3.99. The store buys the records for $3.34 and the profits, "if we make tons and tons of money", will go to offset a $16,000 deficit caused by the non-profit music listening room and reading room. Notowidigdo said they are currently working on a similiar discount agreement for imported records.

Listed below is a sample of the records the store has presently in stock, together with the record store price, and in brackets, the price quoted by the Treble Clef downtown. The Beatles, 62-66, $7.02 ($7.99); Rolling Stones, Let it Bleed, $4.33 ($4.97); Stevie Wonder, Talking Book, $4.20 ($4.97); B.B.King, To Know You is To Love You, $4.20 ($4.97). Record sales are not restricted to Carleton students and staff.

The new music listening room will have outlets for 50 headsets while the old location permitted only about 30. There have been few technical problems with the sound system so far.

The reading room with racks for newspapers and magazines, is located at the back of the music room, and is intended as a quiet place to study or read. Presently any meditation would be interrupted by the poing, poing and the ding, ding, ding, of the nearby ping pong table and the machines. Besides the outside noise there is clearly insufficient lighting in the whole area. Notowidigdo said that at times up to half the people in the room are reading.

Notowidigdo currently is receiving about $4,200 a year and is listed as only a part time employee. Her salary, as well as her job, is currently "under review". Altogether there are seven part time employees in the music room record store.

The music room has been open since the first week of classes in January and there has been free listening since that time. "Soon" said Notowidigdo, we will again be charging 15 cents an hour to listen to music.

The record store and music room is now open weekdays from 9 a.m. until 10 p.m. and on weekends from 5 p.m. until 10 p.m. If there is sufficient demand the room might open earlier on weekends.

——Peter Birt

•Radio Carleton will be holding executive elections Feb. 15 due to a stalemate in station politics and general personality conflicts.

Nominations are open until Sunday 12 midnight for positions of Station Manager and Program Director plus four seats on the Broadcast Policy Board.

Trouble began several weeks ago when station manager Peter Lennon expressed dissatisfaction over Programme Director Taft McFetridge. Lennon felt McFetridge was not handling his job with enough responsibility and that he was not spending as much time in the station as his job necessitated. McFetridge recalled two complaints specifically: that he was not keeping the station's log books up to date, and that two people were not trained properly to use the taping equipment.

Lennon called for McFetridge's resignation at a general staff meeting but was not supported by the majority of the staff. "In effect, it was a vote of confidence for me. It was in no way a vote of non-non-confidence for Peter," said McFetridge.

However Lennon decided to resign. Director of Public Affairs John Koensgen resigned immediately following Lennon's notification for resignation, to be effective Feb. 19.

It was decided there should be an election held as quickly as possible. So far, Randy Williams and Peter Fisher are contesting for the position of station manager. Lennon would not comment whether or not he will run in the elections.

•Students' Council decided last night to reopen nominations for the Feb. 18 elections because of a Residence petition which complained of lack of election publicity. Nominations are open today only until 5 p.m. For seats contested, see page four.

• The Political Science Forum has opened applications for two half-scholarships of $125 each for a summer school in Peace Research. Application forms and further information is available in Rm. D688 Loeb.

Man on the Street interviews were conducted Wednesday in which students were asked whether they intended to vote in the Students' Council elections Feb. 18 and what they believe the issues to be.

Polaroid snapshots by Couvrette

Jim O'Reagan (Arts III)

I think the whole place should be blown up. I'm running for king next year. There's got to be an oligarchy, and Radio Carleton has to be cleaned up.





Ross McOrmand (Arts III)

I haven't decided if I'm going to vote yet. I'm not aware of any issues except that I don't like the idea of Student Enterprises merging with Students' Council. Enterprises is just a bunch of capitalists who can't make it on their own.

Debbie Wiles (Arts II)

I often find that Council deals with issues that are secondary to going to class and getting a degree. I guess it is doing a good job with services. I find that the bureaucracy of Council tends to alienate me from the organization.





Fire Hydrant (Architecture III)

I think the days of student politics are over. I'm not sure it ever existed at Carleton. When I was in the SDS at Columbia, there was a really tight feeling, y'know? I think people are more out for their individual selves now. I just sit here and watch the people walk by. Sometimes a dog stops and pisses on me. I haven't decided what I'm doing next year yet.

SEATS CONTESTED ON COUNCIL - ELECTION FEB. 18 and 19.

Executive

President	1
Finance Commissioner	1
	2

Representatives

Archtiecture
Arts
Commerce
Engineering
Science
Journalism
Special Students
Graduates (elected separately)

CANDIDATES

PRESIDENT

Elaine Bernard (Arts 111) (Y.S.)
David Campbell (Arts 111) Levity Party
Alex Cullen (Arts 111)
Gary Furlong (Arts 111)
Brian Vachon (Arts 111)

FINANCE COMMISSIONER:

Martin Doyle (Comm. 11)
Greg Gigg (Spec. Stud.) (Y.S.)
Mike Ruxton (Science 4) (Levity Party)

ARTS REPRESENTATIVES

Peter Childs (Arts 11)
Adam Dobrowolski (Arts 11)
Eric Dormer (Arts 11)
Tony Ghantous (Arts 11) (Levity Party)
Chris. Haire (Arts 111)),
Cary Honeywell (Arts 11)
(Levity Party)
Robert Little (Arts 11)
John Nicholl (Arts 1)
Pete Piasetzki (Arts 111)
Barry Savage (Arts 111)vity Party)
Doug Walker (Arts 111) (Levity Party)
Stephen Watson (Arts 11) (Y.S.)
Susan Wisking (Arts 111)

JOURNALISM

Kathleen Crowley (Journ 111)
Pat Daley (Journ 11)
Bruce Paton (Journ 111)

ENGINEERING (Acclaimed)

Bob Cano (Eng. 1V)
Scott Harris (Eng. 11)
James Wright (Eng. 11)
Greg Adams (Eng.IV)

COMMERCE (Acclaimed)

Mary Jessop (Comm. 111)

SPECIAL STUDENTS

Samir Ali
Doug Martin

ARCHITECTURE (Acclaimed)

Dave Dunn (Arch. 111)

SCIENCE)acclaimed)

Michael Curry (Sci. 111)
Jim Hamilton (Sci. 11)
Roy Lidstone (Sci 111) (Levity Party)
Eric Morton (Sci. 111) (Levity Party)

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

in the greenhouses

chlorophyllia

Kathy Kohut

If you're a green-thumb, shutter-bug or just a spring recluse looking for a refuge from the adverse winter conditions, then Carleton's Greenhouses are open for you.

Tobacco plants for virus research, peanut plants in growth chambers, and an exotic array of banana lipia and cactus plants are a few of the horticultural sights in the twenty-one dome-shaped units behind the Administration Building.

Heating and humidifying systems keep tropical plants and fruit; co-habiting nearby are cactus in their sandier, drier habitat.

Unique in the tropical unit and in a box of its own is the Venus fly trap. This unusual green and red flower has tiny "feeling hairs" that close around flies and digest them in two or three weeks.

Besides their aesthetic value, the Greenhouses hold laboratories where biological research and teaching is carried out. The labs are not open to the public.

Associate professor Dr. Peter Lee, is looking at cell-virus relationships. He is studying how viruses multiply in wheat cells. The research may someday be applicable to determine how viruses are spread in animals and humans.

Next door, Dr. George Setterfield is looking into what controls the genes in our body. This, he hopes, will enhance our knowledge as to why different cells perform different body functions.

His basic research could be applied someday to explaining cancer cell activity or enable the process of duplication (cloning) of animal or human cells. But the application of this research is not the present concern of Dr. Setterfield.

"I am only a researcher trying to find out the fundamental questions about life and how it works", he stressed.

Dr. Setterfield is also supervising a research project for the Department of Agriculture. He is studying "dorm" oats which are planted in the fall and lie dormant until they are germinated in the spring. He said that finding out what genetic conditions germinate oats can be applied to the breeding of dormant oats.

Saving our white pine from the white pine weevil is the goal of Dr. Michael Timonin. This insect is stopping the regeneration of pine trees. With the application of fungi organisms, Dr. Timonin has succeeded in killing the larva, pupa and adult weevil.



photo by Vello I. Vooglary

Wandering through the Greenhouses takes about an hour and a half for a visitor; but for curator Hank Datema and his three assistants it is a seven day a week job.

According to Mr. Datema his job is a constant battle to meet deadlines.

Biology classes demand daily orders which are grown in growth chambers resembling large fridges.

These provide ideal heating and ventilation conditions for the rapid growth of seedlings.

These growth chambers are also invaluable to biological experiments. Growth in the chambers is controlled, enabling duplicate conditions for experimentation.

Prior to the opening of the Greenhouses in Sept. 1969 it was an one-man operation in the top floor of the Tory Building. Many plants are still housed there by biology students who are researching plant deficiencies and plant growth.

Mr. Datema and his assistants are hired by the Biology Department. Although you must have some horticultural knowledge in order to make nutrient solutions and the right soil combinations Mr. Datema claims that having a "yen" for this kind of work is most important.

Said Assistant-supervisor Jerry Boers "It's always nice to see green plants and it always smells like spring time".

letters

reminiscent bravado

Editor, the Charlatan:

So Paul Couvrette has taken it upon himself to warn the ignorant students of this university not to believe everything they see in print.

Bravo! A noble gesture, but probably unwarranted. Anyone who reads **The Charlatan** every week doesn't need Mr. P. Couvrette to tell him that.

In memory of Mike Bloom's "hair-cut" and the "candidacy" of Richard Long,

Wendy Warburton Arts 3
Mike O'Brian Eng 4

gaseous giggle

Editor, The Charlatan:

Uh, Uh, Paul - you missed the point (**re The Charlatan "What Not' Feb. 1.**) The fact that I don't share your views about death or the media or whatever is not important. But the newsprint and ink is, because CUSA cash is financing your self-indulgence.

I don't want to share the costs of advertising swollen pus-filled egos. My belief in the media has never been too strong, thanks to the swarms of exhibitionist vermin that plague it, while feeding on sensationalism. Do you really want me to believe that the purpose of the centerpage ((**re. The Charlatan Jan. 25**) was to warn us about the lies that are carried by the printed word? Not a promotional stunt perchance? Well...it worked - you old smoothie you.

As for not being able to laugh at death - your sense of humour is about as big a treat as last week's warmed over farts.

If there's nothing better to fill the pages of **The Charlatan** with than Couvrette then why have the rag at all? Nothing personal Paul....but the photos would have been good sans games.

bil robertson

missing the target

Editor, The Charlatan:

While largely agreeing with your editorial on the recent shooting in the Residence, I nevertheless believe you missed the basic point of the editorial in the Globe and Mail to which you refer.

You yourselves have described the incident as 'basically meaningless'. There's the rub.

If anything is meant by a University, it is surely that it, a community, apart from the rest of a wider society (though not immune from the laws of that society) in the sense that we, its members, are bound by unwritten laws designed to provide a perhaps unattainable ideal, the scholarly life. Much at Carleton stands in the way of attaining this ideal, I shall admit, but **anything** which adversely affects that ideal, for whatever reason is, I strongly believe, a matter of concern for all: faculty, students and administrators.

The incident in the residence was so 'basically meaningless' as to stand in stark contrast to what I conceive university life should be. Is it just a matter of concern for only the students in residence and for the civil authorities? Surely all of us were affected and the whole University community should be involved and represented in its investigation.

This surely was the basic point of the Globe and Mail's editorial and with that point I concur.

Yours sincerely,
T.K. Rymes
Professor

P.S.
As to the story about the Boys of the Fifth, if there is the slightest truth to the idea that students are being successfully intimidated by some of their fellows, then both those sets of students have my sympathy. Whatever they are, they are not **free** nor are they members of what I conceive to be a university community.

morning jogk

Editor, The Charlatan:

So the new athletic facility is open. Water is in the pool, lockers looking for locks and all's quiet in the morning.

Why? Because "there is no demand". I would like to workout in the morning (run around in circles and or take a swim). You don't have to be a jock for that.

I think there are people who would like to use the new facilities early in the morning (7:30). If **you** would — call Athletics (2646) and let them know.

Bob Perron

registrarial reluctance

Editor, The Charlatan:

I would like to comment on the report that one of the projects Lance Clark is working on is to get the Registrar's Office to take some responsibility in notifying students how much money they stand to lose when they wait to drop a course.

I hadn't heard this was one of Lance's projects, and wish we could have got together to talk about it. Fees being a responsibility of the Business Office, I was a little surprised to be blamed for not advertising refund policy. I would certainly admit that registrarial people are reluctant to give detailed information about refunds, administered as they are by another office. This isn't from any bureaucratic hang-up, but simply because students need accurate information, and registrarial people aren't versed in the intricacies of the fees schedule. We do offer general information on refunds, and anyone coming in to ask about withdrawal will be told generally about the financial implications. If anyone thinks we should do something more, or different, I would like to hear about it.

James Jackson
Registrar

Carleton University Students' Association, Inc.

ELECTION TIME-TABLE 1974

DATE	EVENT	TIME
Fri. Feb. 8	Candidate Meeting Board Room, Room 401 Uni-Centre	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 11	**Reception to meet the Candidates - Rooster's**	**1.00 p.m.**
Tues. Feb. 12	CANDIDATES ARTICLE FOR SUPPLEMENT Rally Representation Letter	1:00 p.m.

MINI-RALLIES

	WHERE	WHEN
for Journalism	308 AT	10:30 a.m.
for Architrcture	Pit	11:00 a.m.
for Commerce	301 PA	11:30 a.m.
for Engineering	Lounge	12:30 p.m.
for Science	Tory Egg	1:30 p.m.
for Arts	Loeb lounge	2:30 p.m.
All Candidate meeting	Residence Commons	7:30 p.m.

Wed. Feb. 13 **MAIN ELECTION RALLY** **12.30 p.m.**
Uni-Centre Lower Cafeteria

Thurs. Feb. 14	CAMPAIGN EXPENSES TO BE IN Last Chance to Withdraw	12:00 noon
Fri. Feb. 15	POLLING CLERK MEETING Room 402, Board Room	1:45 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 18	**VOTING DAY**	**9:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.**
Tues. Feb. 19	**VOTING DAY**	**9:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.**
Tues. Feb. 19 Thurs. Feb. 22	TABULATION FINAL RESULTS	7:00 p.m. 12:00 noon

POLLING STATIONS
1. Loeb Building
2. Tunnel Junction
3. University Centre (Ground Level)
4. Residence Honest John's)
5. Herzberg Physics Building
6. University Centre (Community Switchboard
7. Architecture - Engineering Passage Way.

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

kaleidoscopic stars

Images by Phillips.
Kodalith collage by Guzelimian and Orr.



University of Toronto

Summer Language Programme

This summer, the University of Toronto will offer a French Language Summer School at Saint-Pierre et Miquelon and an English Language Seminar School at Toronto.

Government-sponsored **bursaries** will be offered in connection with these programmes.

University of Toronto
Division of University Extension
Continuing Education Programme
119 St. George Street
Toronto, Ontario M5S 1A9
(416) 928-2400

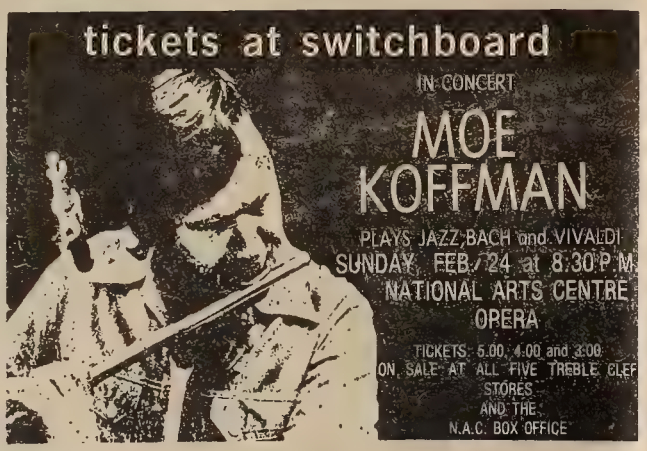
A CARLETON GRADUATE SAYS....
3 Years of University are Not Enough!
A good Education must be coupled with a Basic Individual Financial Plan
The difference between success or Failure in a course is the same as for financial security. Preparation



Wayne D. Schaler

For Plain Talk on the Basics of Simple Savings Programs and Life Insurance call a Carleton University Graduate - Wayne Schaler - Financial Planning Agent for Planned Investments Corporation
Bus 729-4302, Home 728-7811.

PRELUDE '74
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Evolutionists themselves show that the alleged mechanisms and evidences usually given for evolution in textbooks are false or outdated, and that evolution violates basic scientific laws.
This informative pamphlet has just been released, designed especially for University students and professors.
Send for your free copy.

Write to:
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P.O. Box 34006
Vancouver, B.C. V6J 4M1

SNAP!!

The Charlatan requires a photographer of great talent and vision to co-photo edit the remaining issues of the 1974 Winter Term.

Apply to the Editor before Wed. Feb. 13.

"FAIRPORT CONVENTION" cancelled
With "FLYING CIRCUS"
FEB. 15 - MAIN HALL

STOP THE PRESSES!!

Applications are being excepted for the position as Editor of the Charlatan: 1974-75
Election is March 6 and 7.

Those interested should see the Editor, Room 517, the Unicentre.



signic

And it's February, that happy month which, in civilised countries, heralds the first flush of spring. Quaint the way we Canadians resort to that

Signe Hoffos

unnatural foreign custom of consulting groundhogs (rodents never otherwise noted for their meterological sagacity) in a quest we must realize is hopeless. Do what you will, you toothy little beggar, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

February marks the birthdays of three presidents: the first two you probably know, nationalists though you profess to be - the third is William Henry Harrison; also a Prime Minister, St. Laurent (sure you knew that, too); a Holy Roman Emperor, Charles V; and a Beatle, George. Not to mention four other pop stars; Brian Jones, Donovan, Graham Nash and Sonny Bono; and four thespians; Elizabeth Taylor, Ronald Reagan, Peter Fonda, and for good measure David Garrick. Also some legitimate longhairs; Handel, Mendelssohn, Chopin and Paganini; over a dozen writers born this month, from Charles Dickens to Gertrude Stein; and the dancer Nijinsky, too. Oh, and Norman Rockwell, Sir Robert Peel of the "Bobbies", and St. Sir Thomas More, and another Thomas Alva Edison.

My God, you cry, what is this? Extracts from my birthday book, say I in near demented glee. My carefully recorded book of birthdays, a monumental work of triviality (hug?). As you may have already suspected, from past columns if not from the blatent confession above, I am one whose mind is too much attracted to superfluous detail. A select bunch, we collectors of trivia, we who can rattle off the seven deadly sins with more facility than the seven days of the week. We who are fascinated by the obscure, and oblivious to the obvious. Great stuff, trivia.

However, trivia, you must understand, is no easier a field to break into than, say, pressed glass. (Break into...pressed glass? Quite unfortunate, I agree.) You must acquire a knack for discerning good trivia. My lockermate's endlessly confusing hows of his computer-printout Mona Lisa are mere technical fripperies, and not worthily trivial. Neither, really, is the latest Hollywood gossip good trivia, unless of course you are a specialist, in which case it's fine.

(Trivia collectors, you gather, may be haphazard or specific. Rock music and film are two big fields for specialisation - note only all the people who know every session Leon Russell's ever been in, or those who know every film John Ford ever directed - let alone who John Ford even is. My friend Neil, for instance, goes for film - he once stopped his Bogart-style restaurant conversation mid-sentence to comment on a barely audible and totally unrecognisable melody on the Musak. "Ah, yes," said he, eyes misting over, "Fred Astaire, 1933..." pattering off film, co-stars, director - all sorts of trivial stuff which I immediately forgot.)

Lots of good, general trivia abounds; take, for example, the origin of the word, which comes from the Latin 'trivium' that is, a place where three ways meet, hence, a crossroad, a place where travellers naturally stop to exchange gossip and...but of course you're not interested. (purely wonder you've read this far.)

Those who are interested do have their days. we can carry off exams with a flair (having almost unconsciously absorbed details which make us appear downright pedantic), and we're never stuck for smalltalk at parties - when, that is, anyone will talk with us. We clean up on gameshows. So you're not convinced. Well, I think it's pretty neat. And did you know, they'll be having a birthday party at Buckingham Palace - Prince Andrew will be 14 this month. All right! Enough! I'm sorry!.



right of way

Not a few of my acquaintances have mentioned to me that my columns of late have been laced with a rather romantic melancholy. Ah me "i

Randy Williams

wander lonely as a cloud throughout the halls of school each day." Susan Bassiano began a love poem to my brother in just that way, many years ago. Terry had hidden it in the inside breast-pocket of an old sport coat (along with a philosophical novel titled, Ski Lodge Lovers, although not, I suspect, for the same reason). There were four of us sleeping in the same room-all boys-which led to a rather complicated sleeping schedule: it was the unspoken rule that when one of us went to bed a discrete interval was allowed to pass before anyone else mounted the stairs. Sexual Politics.

Michael, when he reached puberty, suffered the most. Terry, Mark, and i were quick to come to grips with the moral dilemma of self abuse. We rationalized that there was safety in numbers: surely God did not intend to populate heaven only with women and eunuchs. Michael was not so easily convinced. He was (and is) a deeply religious person and it bothered him that his own brothers took such compromising attitude toward their moral duty. Mark and Terry were convinced that Michael was becoming a sissy and so took it upon themselves to straighten the young lad out. Now, i don't want you to get the impression that Michael was without his own peculiar faults. He had the bad habit of talking back to our dear dad, advising him of his moral responsibilities and correcting his mistakes. Oh, he knew how dangerous it was. You could see a gleam in his eye as he lectured my father on how to discipline the younger children. Invariably he would finish his sermon and leave the room. Dad would call out to him to come back just as Michael went into the bathroom.

"What did you say?"

"I said come back here."

"What?"

"I said come here!"

"What?"

And so it went until dad walked in and pulled him right off of the can. I shall now quietly draw the curtain on a rather violent scene.



ombuds

If you have a complaint or grievance within or without the university write: The Ombudsman, 225 Paterson Hall, Carleton University OR call

Lance Clark & Jane Mingay

231-6717.

I was a full time student at St. Pat's until just before Christmas when I withdrew from the university. I am now working for Carleton in the mail room. As a University employee I am entitled to take courses without having to pay tuition, but, when I went to register, the Business Office insisted that I pay ancillary fees (Students' Assn., Athletics, Health and Counselling) on these courses. Since I already paid these fees when I registered in September and they are non-refundable I don't feel it is fair that I should pay them again for the same academic year.

Paul Ward
Mail Room

I don't think so either. I explained the situation to Gerry Neary from Student Services who obliged us by bringing it up at a meeting he had with A.B. Larose, our Vice-President, Administrative. Ab also felt it was unfair and you will be receiving a refund of these fees.

I don't have O.H.I.P. and I have to go and see a doctor. Will I be charged for the visit? How do I go about applying for health insurance?

According to Counselling and Health here at Carleton, you will probably be charged if you don't have O.H.I.P. But if you're a full time student you will likely be entitled to premium assistance, which means coverage is free. The applications are available at Counselling and Health, 6th floor, Unicentre. You should count on waiting a couple of months for your number.

The clinic here also accepts medical insurance plans from all provinces except N.B., Nfld., and P.E.I. In the case of these three, the patient must pay for treatment and apply for remibursement from his her own province.

Where's a good place to get information on abortions?

The Birth Control Centre on campus has reopened and is located in room 511 of the Unicentre. The hours are 10:30-4:30 Monday to Friday. There is also a lounge area in the new centre for people to come and talk. Director of the centre, Sue Bonnyman, stressed that the centre gives out Birth control information as well as doing abortion referral.

SWEET HEART SALE

Carleton University Book Store

Feb.11th 22nd
9 am – 9:30 pm
7 pm – 9 pm

FAMILY NIGHTS
BOTH FRIDAYS
9 am – 9 pm
FREE PARKING
No. 1 Lot from
4:30 pm

SWEET HEART SALE

Bring Your CHARGEX Card

BUY YOUR ♥ OUT

WITH ANY PURCHASE OVER $5 CASHIER WILL STAMP YOUR PARKING CHARGE TICKET



A brilliant young chemist
named Lou
Studied the whole evening
through
Books of facts and equations
That gave explanations
For the great tasting flavour
of 'Blue'



Labatt's Blue smiles along with you

Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

A TIKI-TIKI-TIKI

Gregg Crowe

like a green frog
sliming through the mud
(that bled to death).

In A Spanish Bar

Kathy Stephenson

The little boy
in the brown shorts
darted around.
His father scolded him
from the corner of the bar
during commercials.
-more interested in the soccer game and his cognac-
A couple playing pinball
and drinking beer
eyes us suspiciously
-as we sang in harmony of sorts-
They left the machine, we took it over
and kept them amused
-as we "tilted" again and again-
We indicated
by means of bad spanish
where we came from.
They bought us a bottle of wine
which we passed around.
The father gently mocked our jeans,
we gently mocked his beret
and the little boy fell asleep.

Forklift

Alan Fleming

hydraulically operated
squeeze-grabbers

manipulated
by a white hat

revenge
yellow labourers.

Diesel

David Nadeau

your fumes
puncture me
with the reek
of smoke and distance:
your expanse
flexes,
increases
in speed
and rattles
like a mile
of falling dominoes.



photo by Couvrette

Old Man

Jack Willoughby

A teacup on porcelain limbs
that creak in objection.
he mumbles fearlessly
to a wind that doesn't listen.

Life has charted its weariness
on his age-carved face
and he lives out his chaff
from a cage, punched prunelike
into a tired slouch
of disorientation.

But through the remains
the eyes glow
with a pimp twinkle
that fills his battered chalice
with wine.

M. Kiely

in the year
that has passed
in the years
that have passed
i have missed
the years to come
now my eyes have faded
and
someone else
makes a claim
to have stopped the sun



graphic by Maureen Lynn

M. Kiely

sallow children:
i am breaking
the ceramics of defense with
rutted pockmarks of
knowledge and pain

we are diminishing
and not
unlike leaves
that have
choked upon the sun.

Cinderella

Minnette Smith

"My' godmother?
She's not mine, but
I'm 'hers.'
Example-
Her
Dog
Cat
God-
daughter.
When I visit in the afternoon,
It's all tea and muffins and
Bibbity-bobbity-boo
But she has a doppelganger who
Stands guard at night
And if I ever
Return from a Charming date,
One-slippered,
After midnight,
She waves her ivory wand
And (again)
I gather my rags around me.

Suzanne Dostaler

Ronge, ver,
ton festin
royal;
ronge avec
appétit
ma figure
glacée,
mon sourire
figé,
mes paupières
fermées,
mes yeux
vides.
Ronge, ver,
et détruit
ma beauté
mortelle...

mud
is
a
far
out
idea

how
could
any
body
come
outa
mud
?

Lennon

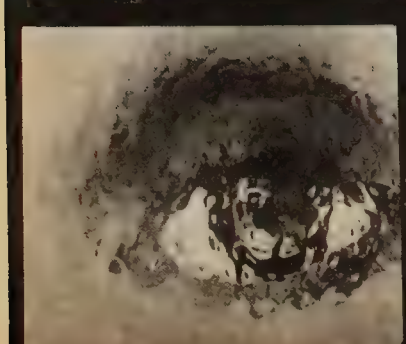


photo by Craig Layng

Schoolroom

Lennon

and
looking
at the cross of
our blessed lord

he even
looking at himself
looking at the crucifix
upon which
he
himself
had been tied
like a beast

& saying yes
that is me
there
hanging

& accepting
all
this

o guerrillero

como murió
el Che !

Muscoli

Antonino Mazza

who is that man
wrapping the moaning muscoli (arms
and back)
ointing the chipped hands with olive oil
and still waging war
morning after morning
building and tearing buildings
after roads
iced fingers torn and bleeding between
nailed boards (like castigation splinters)
nails nailed with nails

muscoli and mind must open the door
that's what he came here for

never saw I a man
burn so like a torch
never heard a man
self-will to scorch
for his child

he took to his chains like he
wished I should mine in my brains
and roared at the earth like
the devil on abel
he had spirited demons at the eyes
per dio he'll make a man out of you
before he dies

muscoli and minds must open the door
that's what we came here for.

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline room 517, the Unicentre.

friday 8

CUSA pub: with Plimsole, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
GIF: noon 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Paul Geremia, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students 75¢, others $1, Rooster's Unicentre
informal bible student study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
lecture: "The Elizabethan Poet's Woman: Alternative Social Roles, the Chauvinism of Literary History, the Central Spensarian Ethos," 8:30 p.m., Tory theatre
"China's Quest for an Equalitarian Society", 8:30 p.m., 264 Loeb
James Cotton Blues Band, 8:30 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre, advance tickets at Community Switchboard, $2.50 at door $3.50, also appearing Sneezy Waters.
film: the "Ascent of Man" series continues with the Long Childhood, noon Tory theatre
St. Pat's Winter Carnival: ski trip with buses leaving front of St. Pat's 9 a.m., 4:30 p.m. apres ski party, everyone welcome, 7-9 p.m. sleigh ride (tickets from Mrs. B, rm. 303), pub with Victoria Cram, Lucy's, 75¢, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., the Stanley Can at Brewer Arena, midnight - 5 a.m., Brewer Arena, (teams sign up at Lucy's)
All interested Arts and Craft Workshop users invited to informal paper bag luncheon **chat with Prof. George Swinter,** Eskimo Art expert, 12:30, rm 201, Unicentre
forum: Peace in the Middle East?, 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor

saturday 9

CUSA pub: with Plimsole, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Paul Geremia, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students 75¢, others $1, Rooster's Unicentre
St. Pat's Winter Carnival: basketball games with Ottawa Roughriders vs. St. Pat's Interfac Basketball ~~Team~~, 75%, (proceeds to be donated to help the mentally retarded) 7:30 p.m. in the gym, 8 p.m. to 1 a.m. pub with Harper in Lucy's 75¢
Textile printing workshop, $5, Arts and Crafts Workshop, Unicentre
chess tournament: 9:30 a.m., 2, 6:30 p.m., 720 Loeb, entry fee $5 male, $4 female, $80 in prizes, info 828-0695
class: women - Caste, Class or Oppressed Sex? 2 p.m., 308 - C, O'Connor St., info 232-2171
James Cotton Blues Band, 8:30 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre, tickets $3.50 at the door
Italian Club Party, 300 White Fathers Street (Vanier) 8 p.m., members 50¢, non-members $1, info 231-6762

sunday 10

film: A Boy Named Charlie Brown (children's series) noon, 2 p.m. Main Hall, Unicentre, free
: Juliette of the Spirits, Th 'A' 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., 75¢
chess tournament: 9:30 a.m., 2, 6;30 p.m., 720 Loeb, entry fee $e5, male, $4 female, $80 in prizes. info 828-0695
Textile, printing workshop, Arts and Crafts Workshop, Unicentre, $5

monday 11

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
exhibition: "Canada An Exhibition of Colour Photography", National Film Board Photo Gallery, 150 Kent, noon to 6 p.m., until March 31
film: W.C. Fields double feature, Th 'A', 1, 4, 7, 10 p.m., 75¢
: Therese Desqueyroux (1962) 2, 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson

tuesday 12

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
exhibition: "Canada An Exhibition of Colour Photography", National Film Board Photo Gallery, 150 Kent , noon to 6, until March 31

wednesday 13

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
film: Therese Desqueyroux, 2:30, 9:30 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
: The Railrodder and the Buster Keaton Rides Again, 11:30 p.m., Th 'A' free
: Bethune, 12:30 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
on campus visit of the Royal Bank, GTE - Automatic Electric.
information session by Althouse College of Education (U. of Western Ontario) 12:30 p.m., 406 Southam See Carleton Manpower, 5th Floor, unicentre for details
prayer meeting: 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Paterson
public economics workshop to be addressed by Prof. J.C. Weldon, "The Government of Manitoba: Exogenous or Endogeneous? 1:30 p.m., B842 Loeb

thursday 14

CUSA pub: with Mecca, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Cockroach, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, T Rooster's Unicentre
film: Bethune: 7:30 p.m., 461 St. Pat's
exhibition: "Canada An Exhibition of Colour Photography", National film Board Photo Gallery, 150 Kent, noon to 6, until March 31
soap stone carving workshop: 7 - 9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, Unicentre, 50%

friday 15

CUSA pub: with Mecca, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Cockroach, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterso
public economics workshop will be addressed by Prof. B. Wand, "J. Rawls, the Theory of Justice", 2-4 p.m., B842 Loeb
Peter Arnott Marionette Theatre will give a performance and discussion of Sophoves "Oedipus Rex", 8:30 p.m., 352 Physics Building, No children under 12 years will be admitted to the performance.
lecture: "Regional Development and the Maintenance of Federal Power in Canada", 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
forum: Solzhenitsyn's' Gulas Archipelago', 8 p.m., 308C O'Connor

saturday 16

CUSA pub: with Mecca, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Cockroach, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
class: What Strategy for Liberation?, 2 p.m., 308-C O'Connor, info 232-2171

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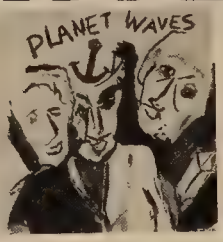
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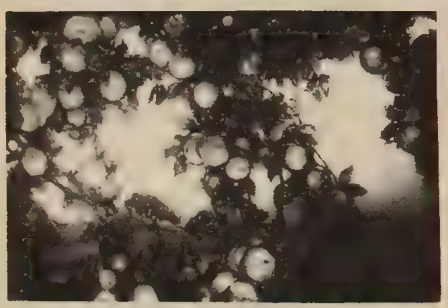


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gallery

CANADA: NOT ABOUT HER PEOPLE

CANADA An exhibition of colour photography by the National Film Board until March 31st at the NFB photo Gallery 150 Kent Street.

The National Film Board's Still Division's new Exhibition at 150 Kent Street is perhaps most appropriately titled "Canada-a bit of everything, adding up to nothing" well not really "nothing". It is something not yet defined.

The original slides of the show was commissioned by the Canadian Government to form a book titled Canada.

It was the official gift to Her Majesty the Queen and visiting government heads who came to the Commonwealth Conference in Ottawa last year. The commercial edition of this book was published subsequently by Clarke, Irwin.

Technically the color enlargements for the exhibition by the Canadian government's Photo Centre are excellent. The Strict standards of N.F.B. and C.G.P.C. guarantee a well-produced show Minor discoloration and excess grain in some prints can be attributed justifiably to the small formats of some original slides and thus, forgiven.

My disappointment with this show centered not around any individual prints or their photographers nor around Aaron Romanovsky's layout and design which was imaginative and effective and least of all from the fact that the National Film Board no longer serves wine at their openings. (Though maybe it may account for the reduced attendances).

My disappointment stems from the nature of this show and the trends that the NFB seems to be setting.



photo by deVisser

Is the NFB trying to form and create instead of record and document our Canadian Identity? Did their preoccupation with the Land its picturesque rural way of life and its beauty, restrict their contact with the mass, making them insensitive to the feeling and interactions of Canadians? Physical images of Canada should be left to Information Canada, geographic surveys or other departments. The Government should not even attempt to peddle this simple and inaccurate image of Canada at home or abroad (External Affairs is circulating three sets of this exhibition throughout Europe, the U.S.A. and South America).

The Treasury Board should promote a continuous portrait of Canada, that shows deeper the surface of its soil, the skin of its people. It requires financial support for the photographers of Canada, and the darkroom of Canada. The Government should encourage us to seek and develop an identity, not to direct it.

This identity must originate from the base of our power structure, not from some departmental memo.

True to the mixed cultural tradition of Canada, the show was simple and classical as John de Visser's (print 41) of P.E.I.; warm-hearted as Lutz Dille's (print 13) of the Glace-Bay wedding procession; earthy as Ted Grant's and Malak's cowboy series; majestic as Paul Baich's (print 52) Castle Mountain; and as fake as Roger Tissier's (print 36) winter hunting photo, with a pet-shop rabbit and a sweet young thing holding it tenderly.

Continuous in the great Canadian tradition were two prints of the Canadian North: Baffin Island and the Inuit people by John and Janet Foster. They captured the image of some ice and the surface of the northland, but these were separated from the main show and ignored.

Rock Chan

THE ARTS

dance

LES GRANDS BALLETS CANADIENS

Les Grands Ballets Canadiens at the NAC Opera February 1

Les Grands Ballets Canadiens a decade after its founding, is still struggling to find identity. The wide gap in quality between two offerings at the NAC last weekend focused a spotlight on its strengths and weaknesses.

Giselle, a romantic classic over a hundred years old, re-choreographed for the company by Anton Dolin, took Les Grands Ballets into water over their heads. In a rough and unpolished performance, where the corps de ballet struggled with purely technical skills, little characterization surfaced.

The roles in this ballet are of the magnitude of mythic archetypes and require an instinctive understanding by the dancers. Sonia Taverner as the heroine, (a role which has been compared to Hamlet in its difficulty) displayed a mature sensitivity to these demands. She was able to portray both the gentle gaiety and the mental anxiety of this young peasant girl. Her free-floating arms, the trademark of her expression, rendered even archaic mime gestures believable and brought drama with their sometimes grotesque angulation.

Opposite Taverner was Tanju Tuzer as Albrecht on loan from the Harkness Ballet. His dancing was skillful, but not on a plane with Taverner's. The rest of the company also found it difficult to measure up to her distinctiveness. Sets, costumes, and lighting design were beautifully done. In Act 11, in the magnificent set of Giselle's forest grave, a supernatural effect was created by the eeriness of the white-gowned Wilis dancing in the heavy blue lighting. In the nightmarish gloom, the mechanistic movements of the bride-spirits seemed to be pushed on by a higher force.

But sets and costumes could not compensate for flaws in performance. Members of the corps de ballet stumbled, and even the fine soloist Sonia Vartanian, as Queen of the Wilis, found some difficulty in smoothing out technicalities.

A remarkable transition overcame the company when they performed Brian Macdonald's **Time Out of Mind** at the end of the evening. With emotional and physical power they inspired confidence immediately.

Beating out primordial impulses, the jazz ballet assaulted the audience at a deep level. The law of the jungle dominated as male dancers emerged through hanging foliage-like streamers and threw themselves to the green-lit floor to stalk their female prey. They lurched, rolled, and slid on the ground, yearning after their liberated White Goddesses.



For twenty minutes of sheer excitement, Macdonald's choreography pulsated and throbbed in driving union with the music of Paul Creston. Erica Jayne and Alexandre Belin as the lead dancers formed a powerful match. The rest of the dancers worked together in a beautifully dynamic interplay. A brilliant backdrop by Fernand Toupin highlighted by the volatile lighting of Nicholas Cernovitch complemented the action.

Time Out of Mind showed off Les Grands Ballets in its best light as a company that can master a difficult work and communicate powerfully with its audience.

The ballet of now is their element and their potential identity. Les Grands Ballets Canadiens needs only to exploit their talents in this direction to insure future success.

Ruth Kahane

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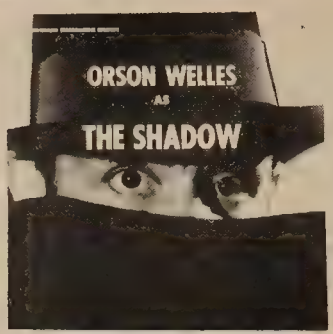
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books

IT'S NOT PRETTY BUT IT IS AL PURDY



Sex and Death by Al Purdy
McClelland and Stewart $3.50

I'm not really the one to review this book. Ethically I suppose an Al Purdy freak should have disqualified herself from the start, but I wanted to read the book.

It's called **Sex and Death;** that about says it as far as a summary of content goes. Purdy is down to the skeleton of living. If you're expecting the gentleness of **Poems for All the Annettes** or soft humor from **Caribou Horses** don't read this book.

Here Purdy goes on his odyssey landing in South Africa, Turkey, Crete, Greece and finally back home in Ameliasburg. He's looking for a way to come to terms with humanity, loving and dying. In passing he talks about a lot of different approaches to both.

I love Purdy's style. I won't pretend to be objective about it. He takes long ideas and makes them short, surprising yet obvious; as though you had known it all along, but never thought of it that way.

"as the seed imagines the flower
beyond death
the idea we are used to
like a far away train wreck"

The humor is not so tender as it was. But Purdy can still laugh at himself and the rest of the world with that queer mixture of sympathy and bitterness that cuts your laugh short as you catch the real point of the joke.

(On writing poetry as an occupation, written while mountain climbing)
"(subjectively it occurs to me
I'm insane but that's irrelevant)
All right then
for discriptive purposes I think
they look like grey oatmeal porridge
I'm climbing a porridge mountain
and it's eating me up..."

Still it is the pain we inflict on each other which seems inexplicable to the author. This he can only record and comment upon.

A section of the book deals with Hiroshima. It is excellent because it is horrible. Yet these poems are somehow less upsetting than smaller, shorter descriptions of the dehumanization of a drunk Indian in an RCMP post, or the little murderous games lovers play with each other.

"I'd run into you sometimes
perhaps talking with other people
and your voice would change
when you spoke
— among nervous smiles
sensible enthusiasms
in unremarkable kitchens
you..."

Purdy has an advantage: he's Canadian, but not hysterical about it. As a Canadian he can write about the death of Laporte and about Canada with some kind of personal basis, and he can see the rest of the world through the eyes of a northerner, like me. He neither hides his nationality nor flaunts it; it's simply a part of his personality I can identify with. His writing has a familiarity for me because of it. If you don't think along Purdy's lines, you probably know someone who does.

So, if you want somebody's thoughts on sex or death sometime, try Purdy's. If he can't make sense of it either at least he remembers how to laugh.

Joan Barton

WRITING HISTORY ANEW: THE FARMS AND CITIES



Robert Craig Brown and Ramsay Cook



Canada 1896-1921; A Nation Transformed by Robert Craig Brown and Ramsay Cook
McClelland and Stewart $12.50.

In the Laurier-Borden years (1896-1921) Canada was indeed transformed. An influx of European immigrants changed British North America, two new provinces were created, bitter political conflicts cleaved the Canadian fabric, and a war fought in the trenches of Flanders matured and hardened the youthful nation.

Canada still a British country fighting Britain's wars, but it was increasingly becoming Americanized. The American cultural invasion of Canada began in this era and American capital surged into inviting manufacturing enterprises. These years were marked with confusion and over-reaction. A divided and floundering labor movement struggled to consolidate a foothold in Canada, but when a general strike was ordered in Winnipeg, the nation panicked.

The twentieth century began with the optimism and confidence of the Laurier government. It was "Canada's century" and "sunny days" prevailed. But Laurier suffered a humiliating defeat in 1911 because his administration was built on a policy of compromise, not achievement.

Sir Robert Borden led Canada through a more dramatic decade with the intensity and tragedy of the first World War followed by agrarian and labor unrest.

The Laurier-Borden years are studied by two of Canada's most respected historians, R.Craig Brown, of the University of Toronto, and Ramsay Cook, of York University.

In the introduction, Cook and Brown claim, "this book is a progress report on Canadian scholarship, our own and that of others." In recent years there has been extensive research in this period of Canadian history and the authors have compiled and synthesized the approaches, insights, discoveries and interpretations of a new breed of Canadian historians. Thus, much of the source material is from unpublished M.A. and Ph.D. theses. Mixed with impressive primary sources, this is one of the best documented history texts I've read.

The new research into Canadian history has focused on social issues. The emphasis has not been on the debates in the House of Commons, but on life in the cities and farms of the nation.

This emphasis is evident in Cook and Brown's text.

For example, Clifford Sifton's immigration policy is not viewed as a political issue, but the effect of the immigration on Canada's social structure is analysed. And more importantly, they discuss how the immigrants were treated in their new homeland.

The issues of the day are detailed: the single tax, municipal reform, the right of collective bargaining. In English Canada, the concern was how to keep Quebec in its place. In Quebec, it was to retain that place. In a rapidly industrializing, English speaking continent, a Roman Catholic, French-speaking society seemed in peril.

Cook and Brown probe often ignored aspects of Canadian life such as the maltreatment of blacks and the great issue of the day...the battle between the "drys" and the "wets". They also discuss the growth and problems of Northern Ontario. Most historians regard Ontario as Toronto and its vicinity.

What is most appealing about this history text is that it includes refreshingly uncommon quotations. Because of overuse, some of Laurier's statements have become almost cliched. From studying primary sources, these historians have gone beyond the usual references and the outcome is informative and more interesting.

This is the most comprehensive and lively study of the 25 years presided over by Sir Wilfred Laurier and Sir Robert Borden. It was a confusing, turbulent era and one which set the pattern for Canada's growth in the twentieth century.

Gordon Henderson

drama

THE PEOPLE IN "NIGHT WATCH": MORE CHIAROSCURO PLEASE

Night Watch at the Ottawa Little Theatre until Feb. 16

"Please do not reveal the ending of the play to friends who may see it another evening" reads the program for Ottawa Little Theatre's current production **Night Watch.**

Night Watch by Lucille Spencer is a "play of suspense" which lives up to its billing in spots, particularly the last act where the pace of the action is tight and fast moving. However the final "surprise" revelation is something of an anticlimax and lacks impact.

The play takes place in the living room of a wealthy New York couple. Carol Wilson as the wife Elaine Wheeler is convincingly hysterical. Wilf Dube as her husband John is somewhat wooden in his role but still believable.

The minor characters - the delicatessen owner Sam Hooke played by Patrick Daniels, the police detective and lieutenant (played by Andrew Breslin and Bill McKinnon), and the German maid Helga (played by Joan Black) have great difficulty maintaining their accents. Attempts at Brooklynese (by the delicatessan owner and policemen) do not work and make the play seem amateurish. The maid at times sounds very Irish. Until she speaks about her mother in Germany it is difficult to guess her identity.

Frank Kajfes adds a comic note as the fat elderly friend who loves to solve mysteries. Joan Glenham as Dr. Tracy Lake is adequate as the cool collected psychiatrist.

The set is tastefully done in beige and brown colours accented by pinks. However, the copies of paintings have not been disguised sufficiently to suggest real paintings and jar the otherwise good set.

Night Watch is certainly not great theatre and mystery buffs will probably find it not enough of a challenge. But for a relaxing evening that does not tax the mind overmuch, the play is enjoyable enough.

Sandra Cowan

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records



Tales From Topographic Oceans/Yes
Atlantic Records

This isn't the day the music died, this is the day the music grew. Remember when Yes recorded nine-minute songs? In **Tales From Topographic Oceans,** they've plopped a ninety-mute song on our collective turntables. Whew!

And the damn thing works. One evening three weeks ago, another dyed-in-the-wool Yes freak and I sat down and listened to the entire album. I didn't yawn once. When we said "The guitar has to come in here", it did. When we said "It has to double time here", it did. Listening to Tales was a pleasure all down the line.

Now that's not to say I'd want to listen to the whole shot often. But Tales was conceived in a two-faced sort of way. It's meant to stand as one long song, but at the same time, also as four interlocking movements. After a first listening, the common themes of each movement appear and begin to tie the whole thing together. But it's easy to think of Tales in quarters — for one thing, there's one movement to a side — and it's easy to listen to each of those quarters.

Actually, that word "easy" scares me. Seems to imply that you've got to work hard to listen to this music. Maybe you do! Tales is hardly background music. But then how often do you listen to all of the Allman Brothers' "Mountain Jam" off **Eat a Peach** or the Grateful Dead's **Live in Europe 72** in its entirety? I mean, music of this length and depth requires some output of time and energy on the listener's part.

The four movements of Tales are separately titled The Revealing Science of God, The Remembering, The Ancients, and Ritual. They're subtitled, respectively, Dance of The Dawn, High The Memory, Giants Under The Sun, and Nous Sommes du Soleil.

I think it's evident just by those phrases that Jon Anderson's fancy-dancer imagination has been at work again. Indeed, the concept for Tales was born exclusively in Anderson's head as he read "The Autobiography of a Yogi" by Paramhansa Yoganada in Tokyo while Yes was on tour. A footnote on one of the pages touched off Anderson's longstanding wish to compose a piece of music dealing with the great themes of man's history, religion, arts, sciences and literature.

It's hard to tell if he's fulfilled his wish. The lyrics, handsomely reproduced amongst a series of colour photos on the inner spread of the Roger Dean record jacket, are the most unintelligible Anderson has ever produced. They deal more with his favourite topics — the seasons, elements, time and moral questions — than they do with history or technology. Yet they are repeatedly striking in their romantic imagery and rhythmic quality.

The music, to some extent, has grown out of the words. Again and again, the rhythm and sounds of the words are exactly mirrored in the rhythm and sounds of the musical instrumentation.

If the one long song is a chain of four movements, the movements are further a linking of a series of recurring themes. The slow sections, graced by Anderson's heavenly choir approach to singing and Wakeman's spacial sweeping mellotron and synthesizer, squeeze into the fast sections, which combine the propulsive strength of The Yes Album with the metallic sharpness of Fragile and Yessongs.

I mean, this band puts on the water and then boils! Alan White's drumming is now in tune with the rest of the band's complex wishes but he has at least partly succeeded in bringing his funk experience, collected while playing with Joe Cocker and Plastic Ono Band, into the music. If Yes is still more art-mass than rocknrollbody, it can't be blamed on White. His traps and cymbals teamed with Chris Squire's roaring bass make a mighty ka-chunka. That sound is the feature of sides 1 and 2.

Side 3 is another thing. All of Tales seems to be an exercise in tension-building. A race is begun at manic speed only to be broken by quiet, but then the speed breaks out again. The lurching forward is less than smooth, but totally exciting.

Side 3 fits well into this process. It contains a series of percussive experiments the likes of which even Bruford, wizard that he was, didn't present to Yes. It opens with gongs and continues with cumbal punctuation. Its middle is a voice-percussion run, where the chant of a list of sun gods dictates the beat. Then there's also a question-mark acoustic guitar solo from Howe. Very strange. Is this what Yes means by their expressed hopes of getting into Mahavishnu Orchestra type music?

But anyway, I mentioned Howe. Tales marks the full emergence of the Anderson-Howe songwriting team. It used to be Anderson-Squire until Close To The Edge. But Howe's prominence is certainly welcome. It was he who put Anderson's original idea to music. His fluid sliding guitars are the main musical character throughout, next to Anderson's voices.

Tales From Topographic Oceans is a stunner. Its creative basis and resultant running time are immense, its lyrics and singing styles both mystifying and experimental and its music and beats a tense union of the drive of Yes Album and Yessongs metal. In the end, this isn't the day Yes died either. It's just one more measuring in the long day during which Yes continues to grow.

Philip Shaw

10CC/U.K. Records
UKS 53195

The best thing you can say about any album is that you look forward to putting it on the turntable. 10 CC is such an album.

The major appeal of the album is the variety of styles put down by the British group. These styles range from Fifty Rock and Roll, to Moog-Rock and satirical mini-operas.

The story-line of the opening cut, "Johnny Don't Do It", is typical of the tragic teenage laments of the Fifties. It concerns the ill-fated, good-boy-gone-bad hero who goes by the name of, what else, Johnny Angel. This "angel dressed in black" is forced to steal a motorcycle in order to gain entry to a local club. He steals a bike from Joe's garage, not realizing the brakes are worn. The results are inevitable, as Johnny Angel and his girl friend set a record for burrowing through the front of a moving transport truck. The lyrics are faithful to the era, as are the high-pitched, sobbing vocals. However, the effective use of the Moog and a heavier-than-fifties guitar line put this teenage lament head and shoulders above the Shanana ballads. The same holds true in another revival cut, "Donna"



The two most interesting cuts are the mini-operas, "Sand in my Face" and "The Hospital Song". The first is a take-off on the Charles Atlas ads, featuring a 90 lb. weakling who uses dynamic tension to defeat the bully who kicked sand in his face and stole his girl. The Who did it first on their great "Sell Out" album, but 10CC improve on that version.

"The Hospital Song" takes a satirical look at a young man waiting for an operation, and how he takes revenge on his keepers. "And when I come to I'll wet my bed, and when I get wet I'll take revenge I'll wreck my wrath on all blood donors and their sisters visiting time and flowers-when Sister brings that bed-pan near-t'll piss like April showers".

On the front of the album is the blurb including the Hit, Rubber Bullets". "Rubber Bullets" wasn't a hit in this area of the country simply because it wasn't considered suitable for AM stations. After all, we have to be protected against certain words: "We've all got balls and brains, but some got balls and chains".

Despite widespread censorship, the single managed to make an impact in some areas . If it had had the airplay here it could have been a monster. It's a good, foot-tapping cut, featuring tight Beach Boytype vocals and instrumentation. The same holds true for two other cuts on the album, "Ships Don't Disappear (Do They?)", and my favourite cut "The Dean and I".

It's an interesting album by a group that can successfully combine satire with good rock. There aren't any deep, philosophical messages but that makes this album a refreshing change.

Jim Hurcomb

Between Nothingness and Eternity - The Mahavishnu Orchestra, Columbia Kc32766

Mahavishnu John McLaughlin has been one of my favorite guitarists since I first heard him on Miles Davis' classic In A Silent Way.



Around himself he has drawn a collection of fine musicians - the demonic Billy Cobham on drums, Jerry Goodman of the Flock (a band that John Mayall referred to as the "best band I'd heard in America") on violin and Rick Laird and Jan Hammer on bass and keyboards.

The music on this album is a stunning mixture of the backgrounds of the five musicians involved - the jazz careers of McLaughlin and Cobham, Goodman's classical training, and the rock orientation of Rick Laird.

There are three pieces here - Trilogy and Hammer's Sister Andrea on side one, and a twenty-one minute composition of McLaughlin's entitled Dream on side two. All of these cuts are characterized by the fierce intensity that these men bring to their music, and all have the richness and density that marks the Orchestra's studio work.

Trilogy builds from a quiet percussive opening to fiery exchange of lines between McLaughlin and Goodman and climbs to a massive, nearly symphonic crescendo. Sister Andrea is the closest the band comes to a straight "riff" piece, but the soloing ability of Mahavishnu saves it from degenerating into the sort of thing that Deep Purple has made me so tired of.

Dream is the piece de resistance of Between Nothingness and Eternity, and is one of the best tracks that the band has recorded. It is built as so many of the band's best pieces are on exchanges between the members of the group. First a quiet, tightrope tense dust between McLaughlin and Rick Laird, a solo by Goodman, and then the explosive, ascending chords of the theme. McLaughlin then lays out, experimenting with phrasing and volume on variations on one superspeed run. Hammer provides a lovely counterpoint on piano and synthesizer, bringing to the keyboards a gentleness rarely found in Jazz and rock musicians these days. Hammer is a strange pianist, a unique voice in a time when most keyboard men in the second rank of players are busily imitating the wierd sputterings of Chick Corea or the spidery scrurryings of Herbie Hancock. The Piece moves into a series of exchange between Goodman's violin and Hammer's synthesizer, we are given a few bars of the theme, and McLaughlin goes back to his initial riff, this time with Cobham playing along - goddamn, what music!!

McLaughlin has become - Dare I say it? Hell, why not - the Coltrane of the guitar, and the comparison extends beyond technical brilliance and the willingness to experiment with sound. Like 'Trane, Mahavishnu John has a fine band, and like 'Trane, he gives them equal space and time to make solo experiments.

John Harkness

SPORTS

Ravens playoff hopes dim

The basketball Ravens could have made their bid to make the playoffs a lot easier last weekend with a pair of wins but were forced to take a split in games.

Friday night the Ravens knocked off the Ryerson Rams 72-59 behind the 21-point performance of Jon Love. The Ravens however did not take the next game against RMC too seriously and found themselves on the short end of a 68-67 score on Sunday.

In the Friday night contest, the Ravens took a slim 25-22 lead into the dressing at half time, and outscored the Rams 47-37 in the second half to win.

Jon Love turned in a strong second half to be the Ravens leading scorer. After being held to four points in the first 20 minutes, Love threw in 17 more in the second half, seven from the foul line. Paul Armstrong added 15, George Bowles 12, and Drew Love 10 to round out the Carleton scoring leaders.

Ryerson's Rick Hagerman led all scorers for the night with 26 points and team mate Dave Fogolin chipped in with 10.

RMC UPENDS RAVENS

Carleton must of thought that they only had to appear at the Sunday to chalk up another win. But RMC had other things in mind.

Turnovers continued to plague the Carleton squad as they committed 20 in the RMC game. Carleton shot a respectable 40 percent from the floor but it was not enough to defeat the Kingston team.

Armstrong led the Ravens with 18 points, Jon Love hooped 14, and Graham Haig had 12.

Carleton is not out of the playoffs yet. They still have a mathematical chance to make the playoffs. But it involves winning their last three games, two of them are not going to be easy. They involve defeating Toronto and Ottawa U.

The Ravens face Varsity tonight at 8:15 p.m. in the Ravens Nest and then tomorrow morning the team heads to Memorial University in Newfoundland to participate in their Winter Carnival tournament.

Tuesday night, the Ravens are in Kingston to meet Queen's and next Friday the Carleton team will host the GeeGees.

In OUAA eastern division scoring race, Ryerson's Hagerman leads the pack with a 19.0 average and Carleton's Jon Love is running second with a 16.9 average. Ottawa U.'s Merv Sabey holds down third place with a 16.2 average.

season ends on sour note

Val Hughes

Last Friday night the Robins probably played their best game of the season.

It was an all-round team effort at half-time Carleton trailed by only three, 24-21. Final score 58-46 in favour of Queens. Forwards Nancy Gilchrist and Marilyn Kelsey had an excellent game. Nancy was high scorer.

The Robins played their last game of the season on Tuesday nite against U of O. the first place team in the league.

The week before the Carleton team had experienced their most humiliating defeat of the year. But this last contest was not a repeat performance. The half time score was 30-22, U of O leading.

Final score 62-40. A fine scoring performance was put in by Liz Brown with 17 points.

women tie one on in final

The women's intramural hockey tournament was held last week with Greene and Scott tying for the Championship. Both teams had 2 wins under their belt before they met in the Championships.

The Greene machine rolled over Commerce in a wide open game 11-4 while Scott defeated Bell 5-2. Heggtveit won their first over Bell 2-1 in a low scoring contest. Heggtveit went on todefeat Commerce in their second encounter.

Greene and Scott met in the final game. Both teams had excellent scoring chances in the first half, however, they were unable to capitalize on them. Both Greene and Scott found the mark in the second half with some excellent passing plays. The game ended in a 4-4 draw.

Commerce defeats Scott in waterpolo

Commerce defeated Scott in the first innertube waterpolo match ever played at the university.

For Commerce, Sandy Weld had 4 goals, Debbie Spooner, Marilyn Canter with 3 each. Norma West, Sue Vajda and Nicky Rirschberg counted 2 each while Kelly Badcock and Marsha Vincent had one each.

For Scott, Cathy Gibney tallied 4 with Faith Bishop, Joan Brennan and Ginny Taylor each scoring 3. Lou Griffiths had 2 goals to her credit.

Anyone interested in joining a team should contact the athletic department. It's not too late to join.

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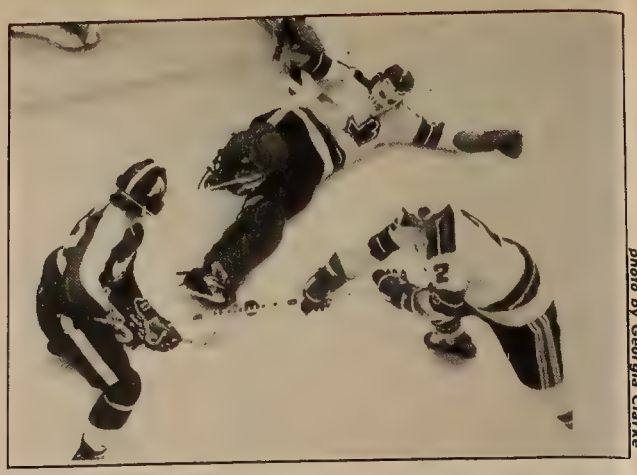


photo by Georgia Clarke

one out of two isn't bad

Dan Rae

Over the years, one develops a talent for predicting certain characteristics of a sporting event, by interpreting myriad tell-tale clues. I knew last Friday night I was to witness a monumental match of hockey as soon as the residence bus arrived and the seething mob of Carleton fans, all 11 of them, disembarked. My expectations were realized as I watched the first period of an OUAA encounter which saw the Carleton Ravens eventually defeat Trent 4-3 at the Sportsplex.

In a rather dull first period, Trent scored twice after Ravens popped one in the net only six seconds into the game. It seemed a dull twenty minutes because there was a only a oinimal hustle by either side.

However, it was not without its good moments, particularly the slick give-and-go play engineered by Roger Smith and assisted by Don Crepin which resulted in the early goal.

Crepin played a solid game, remaining cool on defence and making many excellent passes which resulted in good scoring opportunities. The Ravens' defence lapsed though and the Nationals from Trent scored again before the period was out.

Carleton tied up the score at 2-2 in the second period. Coach Bryan Kealey must have given the team some adrenalin pills between periods because the Ravens dominated the second period by hustling and played inspired hockey.

Joe (Boom Boom) Colvey, who as a hockey player makes a good football player, had his moments too. In the space of a couple of minutes Colvey decked two Trent players who had to be helped from the ice. Colvey and his team-mates kept the pressure on Trent and hit anyone who came near.

Carleton hit goal posts and everything else but could not fit the rubber disk into the net. Ravens had a goal disallowed after the puck went in after the whistle.

Crepin scored on a fine slapshot from the point moments later with Carleton playing one man short and Trent two. Crepin blasted his shot past Trent goalie Brian Hope. The goal tied the score at 2-2 going into the final frame.

Trent came out hustling but could not keep up the steam as borne out by the shorthanded goal the Ravens scored. This came after Carmine Crocco aggressively took possession of the puck in the Trent corner and centered it to Dave Smith who put it away. Jim Pultz added another goal knocking in a rebound after Shaun Wight and Mark Murray controlled the play.

Trent scored their third goal when Ravens Brian Kett was beat on a deflected slap shot. The goal made it 4-3. and Carleton had several more opportunities but could not cash in on the chances. The Ravens made several fine rushes, as they had been doing all game, but as has been their story all season, could not control the play long enough inside the Trent blueline.

The three star selection, with each star getting a free ride on a golf cart with the maintenance man of their choice, were Dave Smith, a fast and talented center; linemate Carmine Crocco the three year veteran who always works hard; and Don Crepin who played some heads-up hockey and showed some fine moves.

GEE GEES DOUBLE RAVENS 4-2

The Ottawa U Gee Gees defeated Carleton for the second time this season by a 4-2 score Tuesday night in OUAA hockey action at the Sportsplex.

Carmine Crocco put Carleton into a 1-0 first period lead but it was erased by the end of the period on Ottawa U goals by Pierre Chartier and Steve Aubrey. Both goals came on the Gee Gee power play.

The Garnet and Grey squad increased their lead to 3-1 on a second period marker by Jack McNabb before Dave Smith narrowed the margin to one goal early in the final 20 minutes.

With just four minutes remaining in the game, Gee Gee rookie Pierre Denomee added an insurance maker to give the crosstown rivals their 4-2 win.

Ottawa goalie Alain Larose seemed to make the difference in the game as he repeatedly turned back the Ravens. Carleton had two opportunities to score when they carried a two-man advantage. The first spell was for 55 seconds and the second for 67 seconds but Larose continued his stinginess.

Carleton hosts Windsor Saturday night at the Sportsplex and next Tuesday the Gaels from Queen's are here. The Ravens would like to avenge to an early season drubbing they suffered in Kingston.

Both games will get under way at 8 p.m. and the Res bus will leave one half hour before game time from Glengarry House. Remember Tuesday night is pub night hockey.

fencers finally foiled at Trent

Coach John ApSimon was pretty disappointed by Carleton's performance (or lack of it) last weekend at the O.U.A.A. quarter finals for fencing held at Trent University.

Carleton's foil team, ranked first in Ontario, finished third and was eliminated in the first round. They were beaten by R.M.C., 5-4 and then lost to Queens 6-2, a team they had previously beaten 90.

Over confidence, lack of concentration, as well as lack of previous competition were obviously the devils. This was apparent as David Campbell and Mike Elliott who together won only 6 out of 18 bouts in team events, managed to take fifth and second places in the individuals.

The epee team (Barry Adams, Steve Carter, and Randy Grey, the latter two being rookies), did their best, almost upsetting R.M.C. - losing only 5-4 - but as predicted finished fourth. Ben Joyce, who is also the star of our foil team, trounced all his opponents in epee to take first place, undefeated.

Fortunately, the good old sabre team (11 years at Carleton) easily took first place. In individuals, despite the elimination of Perry Stevens, Carleton's Marc Lavoie and Allan Parvu placed first and second.

Meanwhile, at Ottawa U. the girls foil team fenced well in the O.W.I.A.A. finals, to place third behind Queens and McMaster.

The six top teams in Ontario, all of about equal strength, participated on Friday, while the individual event-consisting of the top 12-was held on saturday. Ann Stokes of the University of Toronto emerged the victor (rather surprisingly) followed by Carol Wishart and June Malin, both from Ottawa U.

This Saturday at Queens, four teams and six individual fencers will battle in each weapon for the privilege to go on to the finals to be held at McMaster the 16th of February. Only the top two teams and three individuals will make it, and Carleton faces some tough competition from York and Toronto Universities.



photo by Georgia Clarke

aquatics survey

The Athletics department has just opened their new fitness centre in which is located a large, versitile and adaptible pool. Possibly the most versitile in Canada. There appears to be a problem however, The Athletics people know next to nothing about Aquatics.

It's not that they are not trying, but why doesn't Athletics utilize it's most important source, the students and staff at Carleton. This large body has more aquatics experience than Athletics could hope to amass in it's present capabilities.

Now I am proposing a survey with the interests of Carleton students and staff in mind. The type of pool we have should be utilized by staff and students as they will be the prime users, not a minority of land oriented athletics people who are complaining of money problems. Therefore this survey must have a significant response to carry any weight or validity in decision making.

The possibilities of organizing this pool are astonomicaly high, many of which are dead ends, that is why I would like to see the involvement of the largest number of highly experienced and capable people here at Carleton in all fields of aquatic endeavours. I might add that if you want another activity added, not necessarily a sport please do so.

I will now give a brief description of the aquatic activities mentioned in the survey for people to whom the terms sound unfamiliar.

DIVING - An O.U.A.A. sport, involving heights of 1m., 3. spring board, 5m., 7.5m., and 10m. platform. Each competition comprises of compulsary dives and elected dives. Points are awarded by judges and the final score calculated using a degree of difficulty for the dive performed. This sport developes timing, strength, and agility.

COMPETITIVE SWIMMING - An O.U.A.A. sport involving distances, depending on stroke, of 100, 200, 400, 800, 1500, (distance can be in either m. or yd.) Strokes are freestyle, backstroke, breastroke, and butterfly.

Another event is the combination of all four strokes called the individual medely. Relay races comprise of 4 people in either freestyle or medly and each person swims equal distances. It can be highly competitive or can be used to develop stamina, strength, and coordination as exercise.

WATER POLO - An O.U.A.A. sport, the team sport of the aquatic field. Played with a pool length of 30m. (regulation) two goals, one ball, four officials, and fourteen players including two goalies, and four periods of ten min. stop time. Requires great endurance, strength, coordination and team play. A very rough game physically at high levels of competition and very enjoyable once the rules are understood even to the novice.

SYNCRONIZED SWIMMING - An O.W.A.A. sport. Primarily a womans sport as far as Ontario university athletics is concerned. Men do compete outside the university conference. Consists of a number of judges who judge routines which must involve a number of compulsary feats. Points awarded by the judges. Classifications are single, dual and team (eight persons). A highly involved sport using much style, strength as well as team coordination.

SCUBA DIVING - The use of Self Contained Underwater Breathing Apparatus. Principles and underwater communications plus getting along with out any piece of equipment or all is a must. A highly involved but pleasurable sport in the quiet world of underwater.

CANOE INSTRUTION - An aquatic sport that can be highly competative. Requires much body strength and endurance. Fundamentals and training could be taught in the Carleton pool. Competions can be done single, two men, four men or War Canoe. Three basic forms of canoe shell, skul and kayak. Races are over set distances. On the other side it could be useful to learning to make a safe and enjoyable paddle down the Rideau River.

MASTERS SWIMMING - A new program just recently introduced to Canada. A competative training programe for people over 25. Age groups 25-35, 36-45, 46-60, 60 and over. Distances have not been definately established but will probably follow that of regular competative swimming. This program could also used for general conditioning and is an excellent way to keep in physical shape.

These descriptions are not as complete as I would desire and may even offend a few people who understand the activity to a high degree.

I had to give a very brief and general description due to space consumption. I am sure you can understand the problems involved. What I'm really looking for is a pool meeting the needs of the people at Carleton.

I need the help of the people who are interested and here is your chance to prove it or at least show your interest. So all I want for now is people to fill out the **AQUATIC SURVEY** forms and send or deliver them to C.U.S.A. office, 4th floor of the uni-centre under the name **AQUATIC SURVEY.**

Jim Wright

AQUATICS SURVEY

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3
5
more
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yes
no
4. What activities would you be interested in joining?
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Masters Competitive Swimming
Other
(PLEASE SPECIFY AND DESCRIBE)
5. Would you be interested in coaching or teaching an aquatic activity.
If yes state the activity, your interest, and how you could help.
Ideas, Comments & Replies.
Name: .....
Faculty (Eng. 1, Staff (Arts) etc.)
Address: .....
Phone .....
Please return all forms to C.U.S.A. office, 4th floor University Centre under Aquatics Survey.



photo by Paton



may the best face win

Rhonda Rovan

As soon as the nominations closed last Friday for Students' Council elections on February 18 and 19, gladiators began their blitzing. They dashed around with arm-bands of masking tape and hand-fulls of flyers - thank God for walls - simplistic posters (Vote for Me) and more exotic ones with pretty pictures. Put me in office, I'll make you happy.

The weekend gave time to prepare speeches for interaction with the plebiscites this week. And there were plenty of opportunities, due to the extensive mini-rally organization by Chief Electoral Officer Alix Jenkins.

Some spectators straggled or happened into Rooster's on Monday, others happened into the various lounges on Tuesday to hear the Fair Offerings. It was always far from a packed house, but just like pennies, every vote saved is a vote earned. As one candidate said: "There's some students I've noticed coming to all the rallies. I just want to hug them."

Well, that's one way to get votes. A better method is to appeal to emotions: I WANNA WIN!

What makes this election for the two seemingly important positions of President and Finance Commissioner different from any other? This year you have your usual sincere political hacks; your opportunists; the same old Young Socialists; the yearly funny slate - 1974 offers the LevityParty; and the usual clueless assholes who are only running for the honoraria.

What IS unique about this year's election is that there is a total twelve candidates running for President and Finance Commissioner, representing numerous parts and interests of the university.

There are as many different pet goals as there are candidates: Abolish the administration. (Elaine Bernard, YS); Get committees going. (Richard Lee); Bring in big name bands. (Alex Cullen); Decentralize Students' Council (Gary Furlong); Better representation of small departments. (Jaquie Lloyd-Davies), "Whatever Anne says. (Brian "Mad-dog" Vachon); Responsible Government wih humour. (David Campbell, Levity Party); War against alienation. (Gary Seibel); More booze, less culture-prounounced culchah - (Finance Commissioner candidate Martin Doyle).

The presidential and Finance Commissioner candidates, and the Council candidates, met their biggest crowd at Wednesday's all candidates rally in the first floor Uni-centre cafeteria. The Big Rally has in previous years been held in the Loeb Lounge; but this year the politicians had the opportunity to compete with Honest John's 89 cent subs for the attention of the Uni-centre lunch bunch.

Some poignant introductory remarks from some nervous candidates:

Brian "Mad-dog" Vachon: "How many of you kids would strike if there's a fee increase?" (Cullen in the background: "Kids? Kids?")

Gary Seibel: "Being Res Pres this year was a mind-blowing experience."

Gary Furlong: "I wish I were pissed right now."

Alexander Cullen: "I don't like shit on campus."

Richard Lee: "I think the thing to do is to get together."

Elaine Bernard: "Those shitheads didn't even know where Chile was!" ("Those shitheads" meaning this year's Council members; Chile meaning the South American country that suffered a military coup last fall.)

David Campbell: "I can, and I do."

Chief Electoral Officer Alix Jenkins: "Would you people please stop talking?" (Her remarks were directed to the audience. Cullen in the background; "Easy, easy." - I mean we don't want to make them HOSTILE, do we?)

The crowd jeered and cheered. Some played bridge. "What's OFS?" yelled one "kid".

Despite all this jolly insanity, the candidates did put forth their platforms, briefly summarized in this week's election supplement.

But be warned, these sweet treats are but mere projections.

Council members, as do most politicians, suffer from 'promise them anything and give them whatever you can get around to doing. Unfortunately, once in office, Council members run into obstacles that make their election promises difficult to implement, i.e. a higher bureaucratic body called the University Administration.

If you're considering casting a vote on Monday, it would be worthwhile to keep in mind Council's half million "cash flow" and it s quarter million dollar budget; $21 of which is yours next year if there's a majority vote in the referendum to put $1.50 towards the Ontario Federation of Students. OFS is the provincial organization that lobbies against ceilings on loans and fee increases and lobbies for better student housing.

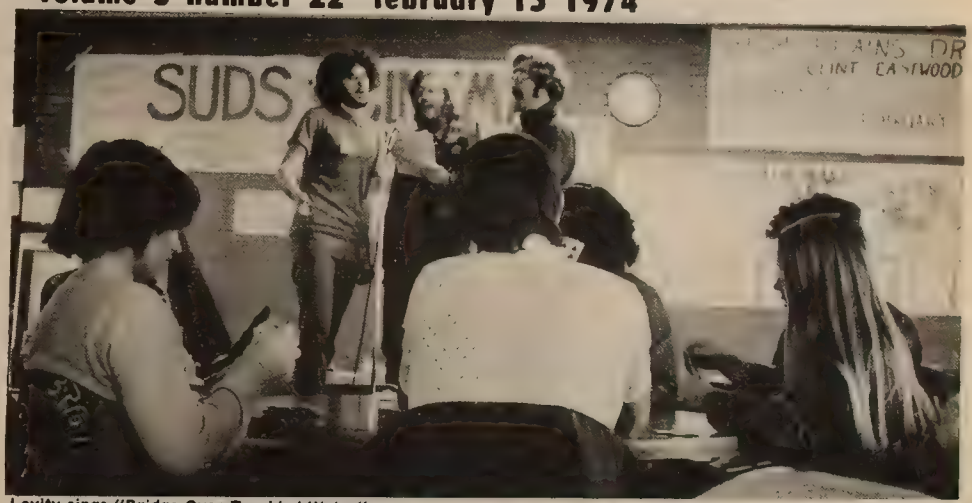
If three of the four Finance Commissioner candidates put Council's money where their mouths are, then we could probably look forward to such terrific services as a pen-pal club - make a friend in a Third World Country of your choice; our new almost-olympic-sized pool being drained of water and filled with beer every Saturday night; lots of funny jokes involving one liners like "Where did all that money go?"

Fortunately there is a candidate for Finance Commissioner who is worthy of the job. Eric Maille was Residence Finance Commissioner this year, is an MA student in Public Administration, and makes some sense when he talks.

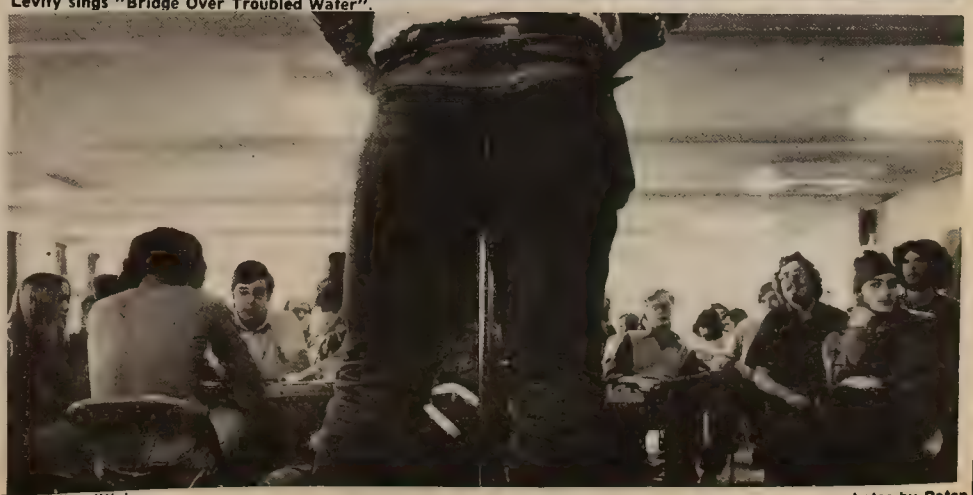
Voting days are, Feb. 18 and 19. That's four days after St. Valentine's, 16 days after Ground Hog Day, 13 days before Ash Wednesday, 34 days before St. Patrick's Day and 38 days before the first day of spring. So there's plenty of reason to getting your card punched.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 22 february 15 1974



Levity sings "Bridge Over Troubled Water".



Tell-tail politician.

photos by Paton

what not

Perhaps the only justification for the Charlatan to editorially support a particular political blade struggling for CUSA ascendence is that we have scrutinized the individual contestants more closely than the student-at-large has time to. We're closer to the petty politicking than most students would like to be. Unabashed intimacy of this sort gives us an edge in evaluating candidates.

The positions of President and Finance Commissioner must be most rigorously scrutinized. Those two will decide, to a significant degree, the collective personality of next year's Council. They will be the trustees of the Carleton University Students' Association Incorporated.

Since none of the presidential contenders overwhelm our imaginations, rather than emphatically support one individual, we have taken another approach. By a process of elimination we have narrowed the credibility list down to two candidates best groomed to fill the Presidency: Alexander Cullen or Gary Furlong. In our estimation either of these two would be adequate as CUSA President. The other candidates — fly-by-nighters, clowns and misfits — don't have the experience, knowledge or demeanor necessary for the position.

We are more intensely concerned with the Finance Commissioner contest. Eric Maille is the only credible candidate. The others are so pathetically unqualified and misinformed that their elective victory would, beyond a doubt, prove disastrous.

For further electoral scrutiny, included in this issue is a special 8-page election supplement. It is here that each candidate has the opportunity to communicate his platform — if he has one.

CHARLATAN CHOICES

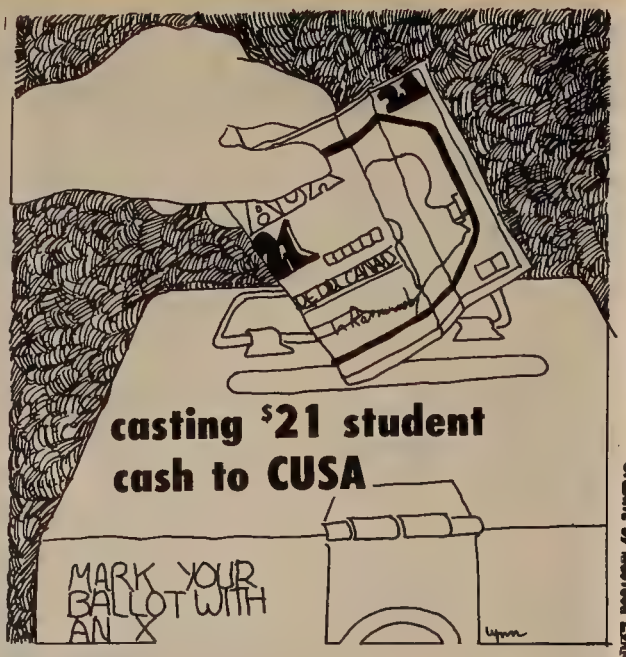
President
Alexander Cullen
or
Gary Furlong

Finance Commissioner
Eric Maille

signed by
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

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Cover: Extermination of election apathy. Photographed by Guzelimian, conceptualized by Guzelimian and Orr. Thanks to Larry "killer" Killen.



Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Steve Lamoureux

The destruction of the foundations upon which the increasingly subtle idiocrasies persist is the only remedy powerful enough to potentially enchance future progenation of human race. As the institutions slowly digest the marrow within our backbones further replacing it with synthetic values to which everyone has adapted so positively to, the dim once worshipped concept of individuality is now simply one of the remnant characteristics once a past criteria predominent to the nature of our species. One institutional parasite creating the manipulated assembly lines of EDUCATED INDIVIDUALS: the university, has thus induced the well looked upon MASS production which is nothingmore than a well directed insult to one's distinct inaugurative qualities. Again another investment which is now directing its outcome to the benefit of the state rather than that of the individual. Man having been so successful in the quantitative fulfilment of class differentiation, has given rise to the egocentric illusions of his accomplishments through the extentions from one social state to the next inhibiting the conscientiousness of his own declination within the system. The result, is the increase in vegetables who consider themselves as successful individuals striving for the betterment of mankind and are nothing more than well conditioned and misinformed consequences of a socially manipulated fly trap. I am increasinly concerned with the possible evolutionary trends towards proportionality between the intellectual capability and pre determined positions within specific diciplines, that is if the manipulations of genetic engineering and the yielding of a humanoid society do not intervene first. YOU are being converted and the offspring of within two generations with be converted. You are residing to the ambiguities of the institutes for fear of self implication further rendering vacancy for increasing ambiguities.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typed articles of no more than 800 words. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.



Photo by Paton

Just walk away, Rene; even our mouse turns up its nose at Kraft Cheese.

• Students will be asked to vote on three questions when they cast ballots for CUSA candidates on Feb. 18 and 19. A referendum is being held to consider two separate matters:

(1) Are you willing to pay a direct membership fee of $1.50 to the Ontario Federation of Students and (2) are you willing to support the Kraft boycott; and (3) are you willing to do without a product if there is no Kraft substitute available.

The Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) is asking for $1.50 from each student. Currently $.40 of your Student Council fee is passed on to OFS. The increased membership revenue will enable OFS to hire three more field workers, two researchers, and a liason person.

The goal of OFS is "to define and generate a well organized student movement in Ontario". It trys to educate students on the important issues of post secondary education in Ontario and acts as a lobby against an increasingly anti-university government. The Federation attempts to do research and planning work which will help students to collectively face government action (or inaction). OFS is most concerned with broad provincial matters. (i.e. the Ontario Student Awards Program and government inaction on student housing) and after a year and a half of existence it needs to increase its "limited resources" in order to become more effective.

With rare exception the current slate of CUSA candidates are supporting the motion of an increased direct fee to OFS. As one candidate said, "The increase will pay for itself".

The second question on the referendum deals with the Kraft boycott. The boycott started more than two years ago when workers set up a picket line around the Kraft Co. in Ingleside Ont., where they were demanding that Kraft deal directly with a farmers union to buy milk, in a collective bargaining situation. Previously Kraft dealt with a marketing board which did not represent the interests of the farmer. Kraft (with profits of $80.-90 million a year) said no to the farmers' proposal and a national boycott emerged.

The second part of the question asks "to what extent that whenever no Kraft substitutes is available on campus then, you, are willing to do without that particular product". Since Kraft controls more than 80 per cent of all cheese moved in Canada, finding a product not associated with the giant Kraft Co. might be difficult. But not impossible.

Even if students vote to boycott Kraft, a complete boycott is difficult here; however, CUSA will then have an idea of what direction it should take in its dealing with Food Services on campus.

CUSA candidates who were aware of the Kraft question on the referendum indicated almost unanimous support for the boycott proposals.

- Peter Birt

• The Ministry of Manpower and Immigration has announced a 33 per cent reduction in government funding of summer student employment. The government will spend 66 million dollars as opposed to last year's expenditure of 85 million.

Murray Leiter, Director of the Youth Coordination Committee of the Social Planning Council of Ottawa, met with Students' Council last night to discuss the implications of this cutback.

In a brief interview prior to the meeting, Leiter said he plans to hold a meeting Feb. 25 with people from government departments that hire students in the summer, to discuss how this cutback is going to affect their hiring. He will come out with a report soon after.

Leiter said the government will be looking towards the private sector to provide more summer jobs. He said the Pulbic Service Commission has reduced its job quota from 18 thousand last year to 9600 for this summer. Although these figures are for all across Canada, Leiter said students in the Ottawa-Carleton region will be affected the most, because of the dependence on public service jobs here.

Leiter said there are already 4000 applications in Manpower in Ottawa for casual government employment, but with the cutbacks many of these applications will be rejected.

• Senate met yesterday to establish a committee to look into all aspects of residence policy and its relationships with the university.

Although some sources say such a committee would have eventually been established anyway, a shooting incident in residence on Jan. 22, involving residence students Jeff Wright and Warren Manis, made the establishment of a committee an immediate necessity. Wright a .22 calibre bullet put in his shoulder; Manis was pistol whipped in the incident. The trouble involved a dope deal with off-campus people.

Manis was eventually expelled from residence by the Central Judical Committee there (although if one wants to be picky he resigned from residence just before he was to get his explusion notice.)

President Michael Oliver came to dinner at residence the following week and it was agreed to have a committee set up as quickly as possible. Dr. Oliver had in the meantime been somewhat maligned by the Glove and Mail editorial for not wanting to bring back the days of 'loco parentis' (the university assumes parental responsibility for disciplinary action).

Senator Chris Haire, who attended yesterday's meeting said there was discrepancy over who was to sit on the committee.

Dr. Oliver proposed there should be six faculty members and six residence students.

Haire proposed an amendment to the effect that there should be no senior residents on the committee. (senior residents are faculty members living in residence and act as advisors there). Haire's motion was carried 16 to 13. He said the argument presented to senate not to have senior residents on the committee involved the feeling that such a position would be in conflict to the senior residents' role as advisor in the residence community.

The six students on the committee are Michael Prince, Barbara Hill, Peter Seguin, William Grieve and Deborah Duffey. The faculty members are Prof. T. Rymes, Dean Norm Fenn, Prof. G. Sutton, Prof. M. Frye, Prof. Naomi-Griffiths.



Maureen Lynn

Can a raven and an owl find happiness together beneath the dim lights of a coffee folk-house? Students' Council is looking into the possibility of renting the Le Hibou building from the NCC, if, unfortunately, "Canada's oldest coffeehouse" is unable to overcome its present financial difficulty.

idle chatter



photo by Larry Laxdal

Phil Shaw

So...Carleton President Dr. Michael Oliver was holding a reception at his home for all NUG reps. on Friday February 8. Only the dullest imagination could have missed the possibilities built into the idea. If the reps could only get a little shit together, the President was certainly providing the fan.

But...somehow...the two elements didn't hit it off quite right. In fact, in the crowd of 100 or 150, they almost missed each other entirely. It seemed to be Oliver's intention to meet and talk with the student reps. But where to start? And what to say? And how to keep track of all those names?

To compensate, everyone grabbed at small topics to use in their own few minutes with the Pres. He sipped his beer and the reps sipped their wine, and more than a few took refuge in comments about the house and crowd (both of which were large and well-decorated). In the end, it came down to a long chain of intricately linked social ins and social outs. The most popular of the latter was "Well, I think I'd better go fill my glass".

As someone said re NUG, "Structurally, the idea was excellent, but functionally, it's appalling". Long drawl on the middle of "appalling", and roll your eyeballs upward.

And as for the....uh....interpersonal communication between the NUG reps. Well, the NUG fellows all seemed to be strangers, and the rosy haze sponsored by too much wine never did help anyone get over the barriers. All evening, people tripped over intros and made their clumsy way through a social obstacle of small talk.

For some reason, the meaty subject of at hand - NUG - was treated more like an old bone. Dead and buried. Nobody clamped his teeth into it and ran through the crowd like a crazed beast infecting everybody with the pure conversational excitement of it all.

Instead, the NUG reps played quiet games of verbal volleyball. As one hit the topic of student government into the court, another roundly smashed it out. And the strangest thing: both players were on the same team!

But...but! IF THE EVENING FAILED ON ONE LEVEL IT WAS A RIPPING SUCCESS AS A FRINGE POLITICAL EVENT. What the social side lacked in savage attack was certainly made up by the more-than-lightweight politicking that went on.

Yes, at times, politics hung in the air at eye-level almost as thickly as smoke haze at a Civic Centre rock concert.

For one thing, Alexander Cullen was there. Alex swam through the crowd like one of those fish that always accompany killer whales. And of course for Alex, politics is THE killer whale.

Alex was done up snazzy in Butterfly bowtie and dark suit, the lapel of which sported a button that said "yes". He optimistically introduced himself to every NUG rep in sight, and by doing so, turned the gathering into a continuation of a NUG invitational meeting he had set up that afternoon. Only twenty reps had shown up, so all he had to do was pick a strange face and move in.

It was plain that February is politics month at Carleton. Also present was Ann Frazer, soon-to-be-ex-CUSA President, and Gary Seibel, soon-to-be-ex-Res. Association President. Seibel and Frazer turned an old, heavy, wooden sideboard in the dining-cum-buffet room into the power spot of the evening. Frazer made it her leaning post for most of that time, and Seibel spent most of his time talking to her. Seibel, by the way, had been nominated during the day, to run for CUSA President 1974-75 in the present elections.

At 10:15, the buffet room hit its political saturation point. Also talking to Frazer and Seibel were Dick Brown, Carleton's Director of Housing and Food Services, and Eric Maille, soon to be ex-Res Financial Controller (who's also running in the CUSA elections as Finance Commissioner). Also present in the room was the Pres himself.

But really, if the communication side of the evening failed and politics replaced NUG as the Crazed Beast of The Event, it certainly wasn't a total washup as a social happening. Mrs. Oliver was particularly charming. A winning smile and a willing wit. A real delight. And Oliver himself lent a certain...uh...measured balance to the affair.

Oh well....it just wasn't that bad.

deep moat

Greg Snow

Each of us in our mind's eye has an impression of the game of chessand those who choose to play it. Slight variations on the false image of men, young or old, with thin beards and thick glasses. They exist apart in silence, close to wine and wreathed in pipe smoke.

When not playing they are alone, sitting in darkened bedrooms behind locked doors, maybe knitting doilies.

Some of mankind's greatest specimens, virtual members of the top ten, played chess; Winston Churchill for one, M. Napoleon Bonaparte pour un autre.

Napoleon didn't knit doilies. He knitted half of Europe into France, knitting and pearling his way halfway across Russia, then, dropping several stitches he wound him — self back up to Devil's Island.

Bobby Fischer is great simply because he plays chess.

Carleton's Chess Club gathered 47 young Winston's together last weekend in the rainshadow of that same Mr. Fischer.

They remembered what Bobby Fischer had done for the world, ending the Communist domination of the International Chess Federation. He sent Boris Spassky and the rest of the politburo home to the grey walls and red domes of Moscow. If Fischer had not beaten them in Iceland we would have been fighting them in Hawaii.

They also remembered what Fischer had done for chess. He had popularized it, televised it, institutionalized it. Millions watched as the ugly American in the ill fitting Kresge suits humbled the grandest master of the Soviets.

People were impressed by this excellence, an excellence achieved without even standing up. They scurried out and bought $1.89 chess-checker sets and copies of E-Z Checkmate. They took the game up.

But the first blush has now worn off, the popularity of chess fading into the closets of obscurity occupied by limbo rock, ducktails and vanilla cokes — things we have come to know as fads. Plastic chessmen lost themselves under beds and were forgotten. Instruction booklets doubled as flyswatters or coasters.

Now there were only these 47 left. Coming from all over Ottawa, both east and west of Bank Street to lock themselves in face-offs of the intellect at the Carleton Open Chess Tournament.

Isolated in the less than Victorian, less than intellectual parlours of the Loeb building, games were played for the most part, in a silence punctuated by the ticking of clocks which bend the imagination to five minutes a move.

It is a game of aggression, seige and attack. Defeat comes swiftly to he who momentarily displays a dimness of wit. Like a sudden realization that someone has stolen the hubcaps off his car, the buttons from his shirt, the colour out of his eyes. The king is laid down in resignation.

There were no women competing in this tournament, there seldom are. The Carleton Chess Club in an unintentional insulting gesture offered special entry fees and rewards to female entrants—booby prizes—but there were no takers.

The winners of this day were Jan Krotki and the South brothers, R. and F. who tied in the A Category with 4½ points in a tournament where 5 was perfection. Their prize: 40 dollars, a tidy but honourable sum.

The conceit which says that chess devotees are of a different cut of cloth is naturally unfounded. Like football players, philatelists and sheet metal workers etc., they don't finish many books they start, brush after meals and pause when counting to 20 with their shoes on. Mere Mortals.



photo by Dian Duthie

There are some things you can see in black and white; up close at the Carleton Open Chess Tournament.

letters

registrar lanced

Editor, The Charlatan:
Regarding the letter from Registrar Jim Jackson published in last week's issue: I honestly don't know if, during the interview for the article Mr. Jackson refers to I was "misquoted" or I said "Registrar's Office" when I meant "Business Office." I suspect the latter. Verbal imprecision is a fault I am certainly guilty of at times.

I wish to assure him, however, that I do know the difference between the two offices.

The matter in question (publicizing the prorata system of refunds on course withdrawal) has been a long term problem to Carleton students. The policy of the university is to amortize the potential refund to a student who withdraws over the period extending from the last date of late registration to the last date for course withdrawal (which this year is February 15th - today), minus a $50.00 registration fee which is normally not refundable. This much you can read in the calendar (page 47). What the calendar does not say is that a student who paid his her first term installment on tuition fees and withdrew after November 24th (this academic year) wound up owing the university more money.

People get upset when their last official act in the university unexpectedly costs them money. A lot of them get upset enough to complain to me or to Student Services. I don't think it is unreasonable to expect the university to try to make students aware of this anomaly in the fee structure.

Lance Clark,
Ombudsman

better never than late

Editor, The Charlatan:
I would like to take this opportunity to reply to your article of 30 November 1973 about the retiring Services Commissioner John Bryant. Your first statement, in your usual objectionable and subjective fashion is wrong — Bryant resigned not because he could not adequately fulfill his executive responsibilities but rather because he had completed his duties with C.U.S.A. to his fullest extent.

In spite of John's opinions, your editorial neglected to state what the man had accomplished during his term of office. As one of the most valued executive members, he consistently provided input and fought for his ideas often against overwhelming opposition. As Services Commissioner, John managed to effectively operate the co-operative housing, also completing research into our housing situation and for the first time in four years, the student directory was available to the students by the end of October.

Other numerous and diverse projects were also completed but it would accomplish little to make a list.

Moreover, with respect to the 'media', Mr. Bryant has never advocated censorship but rather abolishment, as he was consistently concerned about the general lack of responsibility that the media has shown. It is simply unjust and unfair that **The Charlatan** editorial staff has, albeit inaccurately, condemned the work of one of the most committed C.U.S.A. executive members and than in its usual narcisstic fashion, states —

"... that he suggests cutbacks in the budgets of two most manifestly successful branches of the Carleton University Students' Association..."

Furthermore may I suggest, that perhaps John was right, in saying that freedom of the press is a principle that must be upheld but that same freedom without responsibility to those people they purport to serve is often called dictatorship.

I apologize to John Bryant, for the late support.

Ann Frazer — President CUSA

where'd e go?

Editor, The Charlatan,
It was somewhat disconcerting to find myself becoming bored with my own death. Needless to say the hoax was a source of amusement for a few days; what with armchair psychoanalysts offering rationale for the act (self advertisement, egotism, etc...), student politicos discovering new platforms (A RESPONSIBLE CHARLATAN heh-heh), and the occasional connaisseur of anarchy lavishing heartfelt congratulations.

Nevertheless, the affair was finally slipping out of the limelite when suddenly that spookytoothed beast, Reaction, reared its ugly head, resulting in my departure from the editorial staff.

The tale of my departure is the subject of this letter. In retrospect the whole affair seems rather confusing, even now. To be sure, I was not fired, for one doesn't get fired from a collective. Nor was I asked to resign because of my phony obituary which, by the way, five of the eight editors (James Orr, Rhonda Rhovan, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke and myself) knew of and condoned before the presses were rolling. In fact, the only logical explanation for my leaving the paper would be to say that I was (shades of Tricky Dick) impeached under pressure of resignations from two members of the editorial staff, James Orr and Ron Stang.

The rationale which compelled these people to demand my resignation seemed to me, both hypocritical and reactionary. Unsatisfied with assurances for the future, both desired revenge for the past, feeling that I had insulted the honor of the Charlatan and broken the trust of the editorial collective.

(I, on the other hand, had always felt little respect for collectivity, relying instead on the individual talents and divergent philosophies of the staff. I saw few examples of collective policy formulation in the paper. My attempt to dupe even the editorial staff apparently broke one of the cardinal rules of the game: The Charlatan editorial staff may toy with the campus at will, but no one may toy with **The Charlatan**.)

With the Orr/Stang ultimatum put forward, the editorial staff grudgingly concluded that, in the interests of the Charlatan's continued survival, I should give up my editorial privileges. The editors were forced to compromise their own dignity (rescinding a previous vote of confidence in myself) voting for the survival of a "collective" weakened even more by the very collusion that forced them to choose between the resignations of editorial staff members.

As for the cause of the paper's woes, I wonder if it was really all that serious. Reactionaries are a strange lot, and already I have heard laments over my separation from the paper and rumours of people intending to petition the editorial board for my return. I expect no sympathy for my fate. In fact, remembering the biographies of all those "bad boys made good" I consider my impeachment complimentary, a sort of impeachment with honour.

Concerning the remaining few issues of **The Charlatan** let me make one thing perfectly clear...Many of the editors and staff members, disillusioned with the whole affair, will undoubtedly plod through the remaining issues out of some primeval sense of duty to lay the cooperative corpse to rest as gently as possible. Personally, I am not interested in returning to work for **The Charlatan** in any capacity. I have too much contempt for hypocrisy and too much respect for my freedom.

awaiting your "collective" editorial response, I remain
Paul Couvrette
Journalism 4 Honours.

Editor to the letter: Yawn.

another garland for the fool

Editor, The Charlatan:
Couvrette - fired? No. Surely it is another **Charlatan** prank.

But wait, here he is on the 1A telling me jokingly that the Editor couldn't put up with his brand of freedom. What a farce!

I can offer only my personal opinion. With the notable exception of the arts section, the photographs are the only aspect of your paper that merits any attention.

You people are not Charlatans. You must certainly be fools.

BM. Thornton,
Grad. Eng.

taken to task

Editor, The Charlatan:
Speaking as both a Carleton student and a concerned individual, I was appalled at James Orr's remarks on "Task Force", aired on CTV last night.

His obvious personal lack of interest about American influence in Canadian universities (especially at the executive level) is bad enough. But he had misrepresented both the campus media and the student body at Carleton by his uninformed and irresponsible comments.

He said that other campus media have shown no interest in this area. This is not true — RADIO NEWS ran a story on the issue of citizenship in the upcoming choosing of a new dean for Arts I this week.

He also said that students at Carleton are not interested in this issue. Since he gave no reason for this remark, I assume he was basing his assumption on his feelings and on the lack of coverage in **The Charlatan**. Both are regrettable and inadequate grounds for his statement.

I, for one, resent being publicly represented in such a manner by him. I expected more from the Editor of the "leading" campus newspaper.

Sincerely,
Marla Fletcher J. II

purge the puffers

Editor, The Charlatan;
I do not smoke tabacco — and yet I do; each time I attend a film put on at Carleton University. It was my most recent film venture Sunday, in Theatre "A" that prompted this note to you. As the lights dimmed for the commencement of the movie, the cigarettes lit up — the smoke billowed up from the front gathering intensity and it encompassed the whole theatre. The air remained consistently foul during the entire showing.

A trend is forming — and as an ex-smoker with memories of unconsciously polluting other peoples air, I am a part of this trend. I wish to take a stand in demanding my rights and the rights of other non-smokers to clean air.

Yes, I **DO** mind that someone smokes in my presence, and so do many others! I suggest in all fairness that when films are being shown at Carleton that at least one showing be open to **NON-SMOKERS ONLY.** Hopefully this will have a similar response as some of the non-smoking regulations are having in some of our more health conscious restaurants.

I would appreciate this letter being published in part or in whole in **The Charlatan** and any advice you may have on how to go about reaching my suggested ends. It is a maddening business to be at the mercy of other peoples habits.

Thank You,
David W. McConnell (Grad)

The Election is here!

VOTE

MON. FEB 18, 1974 9:30 AM - 9 PM

TUES. FEB 19, 1974 9:30 " - 6 "

Tabulation 7 pm

POLLING STATIONS AT:

1. Loeb (tunnel level)
2. Tunnel Junction
3. Switchboard (uni-centre)
4. Lower Cafeteria (uni-centre)
5. Herzberg Physic Buildings
6. Architecture-Engineering passage way
7. Residence (tunnel level)

Alix Jenkins
Chief Electoral Officer

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline room 517, unicentre.

friday 15

CUSA pub: with Mecca, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre.
TGIF, noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Cockroach, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, Rooster's, unicentre.
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
public economics workshop will be addressed by Professor B. Wand, "J. Rawles, The Theory of Justice", 2-4 p.m. B842 Loeb.
Peter Arnott Marionette Theatre will give a performance and discussion of "Oedipus Rex of Sophocles", 8:30 p.m., 352 Physics Building. No children under 12 years will be admitted to the performance.
lecture: "Detente - The Soviet Perception", 7:30 p.m., C264 Loeb.
"Regional Development and the Maintenance of Federal power in Canada", 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
Ben Johnson and his Audience, 8:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
forum: Solzhenitzyn's 'Gulag Archipelago', 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor
Carleton pool schedule: rec swim 11:00 a.m. - 1 p.m. 4:06 p.m., 8-9 p.m. water polo 6-8 p.m.
film: double Godard and Truffaut feature of Alphaville (3, 7:30 p.m.) and Stolen Kisses (4:50, 9:20 p.m.) sponsored by Carleton Film Society, members free, discount members 75¢ others $1.25
PoseidonAdventure 1, 3:30, 6, 8:30, 11 p.m. Th. A. 75¢

saturday 16

CUSA pub; with Mecca, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Cockroach, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m.
coffee house: with Cockroach, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, Rooster's, Unicentre.
class: What Strategy for Liberation?, 2 p.m., 308-C O'Connor, info: 232-2171
Carleton pool schedule: children's lessons at 9-11 a.m. 3-4 p.m., rec. swim 11 a.m. - 1 p.m. 6-8 p.m.
Febraufest Bavarian Beer Garden, Res. Commons Lounge, 8:30 p.m. - 1 a.m., $1
theatre: The Princess and the Moon (children's play adapted from James Thurber), 10:30 a.m. 2:30, 8 p.m. Th. A. free Sunday 17

sunday 17

film: Peter Pan (Children's Series), noon, 2 p.m. Main Hall, unicentre, free.
What's Up Doc?, 2. 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m., Th A, 75¢
Carleton pool schedule: 1-3 p.m., Faculty and Staff, 3-5 p.m., public swim, 8-10 p.m., rec swim, 10-11 p.m. scuba swim
theatre: The Princess and the Moon children's play adapted from James Thurber), 10:30 a.m., 2:30, 8 p.m., Th A. free.

monday 18

CUSA Pub: 8-12 p.m., unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m. poetry reading by Victor Coleman, 8 p.m., Rooster's, unicentre
deadline: submission of applications for potential employees of Canadian industries limited (mechanical engineering, commerce), info Carleton Manpower, room 508, Unicentre
prayer meeting: 11:30-12:30 p.m., 212 Paterson
film: La Modification (1970) 2, 8 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium
class in **Kundalini Yoga,** 212 Res. Commons, 5:30 p.m.
pianist: Ross Pratt will perform the Sonata in B. minor by Liszt.8:30 p.m., 9th floor Loeb.

tuesday 19

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
film: Othello (Russian version), 3:30, 7:30 p.m., Th B, free
class in **Kundalini Yoga,** 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons
on campus visit of York University, MBA MPA Programs info. Carleton Manpower, room 508 Unicentre.

wednesday 20

CUSA pub: 8-2 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
lecture: "Village Reconstruction and Self-Help Movement in Sri Lanka", 8:30 p.m., C164 Loeb.
class in **Kundalini Yoga,** 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons
film: La modification, 2:30, 9:30 p.m. St. Pat's Auditorium, 50¢, Challenge for Change, Citizen Harold, Little Bergundy, 11:30 a.m., Th 'A' free.
prayer meeting: 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Paterson.
information session of Ottawa Teachers, College, 12:30 p.m., 504 Southam

thursday 21

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Unicentre
coffee house: with the Good Brothers, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, Rooster's, Unicentre.
soapstone carving workshop: 7-9 p.m., Arts & Crafts Workshop, Unicentre, 50¢
film: Campemente and Interview with Salvador Allende, 275 Nicholas (Ottawa U.) room 117, 8 p.m., free
class in **Kundalini Yoga,** 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons
information session of Faculty of Education - Queens University, 12:15 p.m., 406 Southam.

friday 22

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Unicentre
TGIF, noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with the Good Brothers, 19 a.m. - 1 a.m. show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre.
theatre: "El Hospital de los Locos" (The Lunatic Asylum) will be performed by students of the Spanish Dept., 8:30 p.m., Th 'A'
informal bible study; 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson

saturday 23

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Unicentre
coffee house: with The Good Brothers, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre.
theatre: "El Hospital de los Locos" (The Lunatic Asylum) will be performed by students of the Spanish dept., 8:30 p.m., The 'A' **Eastern Canada Intervarsity Orient Bowl Tournaments** sponsored by Carleton Chinese Club, 9 a.m. - 5 p.m., Carleton Gym.

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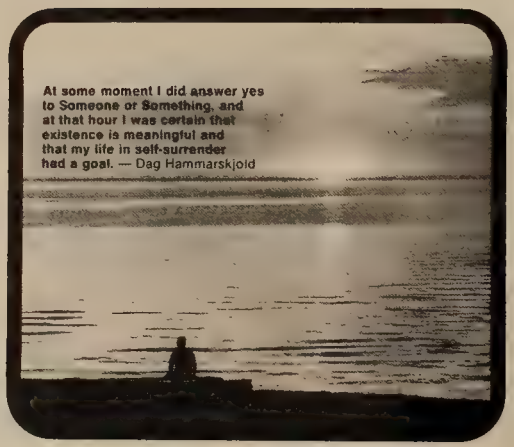
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MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED – PHONE AHEAD FOR RESERVATIONS



"Did you know that whites are supposed to be better than coloreds?" Cass asked. I had been doing the Uncle Nugent column in the paper and

Tony Deyal

hadn't heard him approach. (Imagine — he Que Pasa or anything). Startled out of my wits, I blurted, "Of course I know that. Everyone knows that coloreds run. The only thing that helps," I said, smiling blissfully, "is all temperature cheer, and I got that."

"I am referring to intelligence, "he said crossly. I knew about that. After all I read Mad magazine too. "You mean white spies are better than black spies?" I asked disarmingly. (This is known as counter-intelligence).

Cass was beginning to lose his temper. "Listen, brother", he said slowly, with rather unnecessary stress on "brother", "a guy named Jensen, an American psychologist, has come out with a theory that blacks are genetically less intelligent than whites. He says that heredity, and not environment, is responsible for black intellectual deficiencies".

I must confess that the Jensen thing was new to me but I had known all about heredity and environment since childhood. I mean — if a child resembles its father, that's heredity. If it resembles the neighbour, that's environment. And if it resembles the preacher — that's an act of God. But Ihate testing Cass' temper so I asked him in all seriousness, "Let me see if I get this straight Cass — the guy is saying that black might be beautiful, but its awfully dumb, right? That's wrong man. They don't have enough information. I mean how can they tell the color of achromosome when they can't even tell its sex? You know how they tell the sex of a chromosome, Cass?" He replied that he didn't. "You just take its genes off", I said, laughing uproariously.

Cass was, (would you believe?) white with rage. "Listen dummy", he shouted, "Do you realize the implications of something like that? There is a guy named Schockley now saying that blacks are too dumb to be allowed to have children." I didn't know what Cass expected me to do. I couldn't start singing "We Shall Overcome". I was no longer sure of that. I tried instead, to convince Cass that they couldn't do without us — that it would be like football with O.J., basketball with Chamberlain or as meaningful as Jerry Quarry fighting Chuvalo for the heavyweight championship. Nothing could placate him. He left me hurriedly, on his way to recruit a group of Blackademics vs Jensen and Shockley.

I remained where I was, filled with self-doubt and disillusionment. I could see it all now....myself on my knees, prostrate before my God, begging for forgiveness. And then a hush would descend, and a loud voice out of the heavens would command, "Quit bugging me, BOY".



billshit

"What this country needs is a good ten-cent politician."
— ancient proverb

Bill Adams

No, this is not going to drag up memories of Peter Reilly, or anyone else out there in the real world. Instead this is going to be that column on the Students' Council elections that I promised you last time.

Some people have felt that I am very cynical when it comes to discussing the importance of student unions — I tend to feel that they confuse the importance of the notion with the importance of the present state of affairs. Those who like things the way they are, and who want others to feel the same, tend to be those politically ambituous creatures whose Nirvana is the security and power of Council. A few of them are running this time.

Others have even gone so far to question any credibility and capability as an analyst of political events. To begin with, I was not aware that such was the position I had inherited when I began writing for **The Charlatan**; and second, there are few such analyists who ever manage to be right even a third of the time.

Just to prove how wrong my critics are, rather than writing the traditional negative column attacking particular candidates, I shall come out with a few positive suggestions on who to support next week.

Perhaps Ishould mention at the start that the person I endorse for President has NOT approached me to work as his executive assistant. In the past such things have occurred, and I want to make it clear that I am not supporting him out of political expediency, but rather out of a purely altruistic concern for the present state of student government.

Unfortunately, none of the candidates appeal to me, and for that matter they don't appeal to anyone else. And so, in keeping with the usually progressive spirit of these columns I offer you some viable alternatives:

For President: experienced, progressive, with tough looking friends. Mike "Teddy-Bear" Oliver — the old socialist — the only thing he ever nationalized was his wife.

For Finance Commisioner: known for his honesty, integrity, and two sets of books. G.H. "The Worm" Briggs — author of the Collected Witticisms of T. Jospeh Scanlon (Out of Print).

For Arts Representative: a quick comer with a satisfying smile. Susan "Tits" Savage — She saw "The Harder They Come" nine times.

For Journalism Representative: in the tradition of "all the news that's right to Left" — Patrick "I Don't teach Journalism" McFadden. As Zolf would say "Not a paprazzi, not a punditi, but a Frito banditi".

Special Thanks to "The Adhoc Committee to Combat Sexism in **The Charlatan**". These characters are ficticious, and any resemblance between them and those in real life are purely coincidental.)

Great Caeser's Ghost!!

Applications are being excepted for the position as Editor of the Charlatan: 1974-75 Election is March 6 and 7.

Those interested should see the Editor, Room 517, the Unicentre.

Queen's University Kingston Ontario

BACHELOR OF EDUCATION

Dean Vernon Ready of the Faculty of Education, Queen's University, will meet interested students in Room 406, Southam Hall at 12:15 p.m. Thursday, February 21, 1974, to provide information concerning the Bachelor of Education program.

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by

Once again, Student Council elections are here. And again one goes through the whole exercise of asking what student government is, what the philosophy behind it is and whether or not it is valid.

When this article began the purpose was to look at what the structure of the student government was and why it did or did not provide any evidence of activity or concern to the individual student.

That would be fine (i.e. it would be enterprising and probably more journalistically safe) but would it achieve anything which had not been said before? Probably not. And at any rate, in the process of trying to become informed enough about student politics to write the article, I discovered that to do the subject the merit it deserves a thesis could be more appropriate.

Profiling personalities might be in order, or would that only justify some terrible venting of hostility on paper?

Since the two and only issues that repeatedly seem to arise as issues in this election are 'Alienation' and 'Communication', it would seem that this is where our analysis should begin. In other words, what might be more interesting and more valuable to all concerned is to approach the idea of student politics from the view point of attitudes and the appearance of them on campus.

However, at the outset, this leads us into problems. Anyone knows it's more dangerous to talk about attitudes than it is to talk about issues — especially when you're trying to write about fellow students.

With the intentions to harm on one group, it would seem worth while to try to examine some stereotypes of the university. Doing that of course means we will have to decide what the different groups at the university are, and what other groups in the university perceive of them as.

First off, lets start with where people live — since it seems to be a way of making some kind of grouping. We begin with the students — although most professors seem to fit into this category as well.

Then there's a good number of folks living in apartments. They don't want too much to do with campus life — after all — the campus is not quite real.

But where do apartment folks come from? They got together after being in residence together last year perhaps? Maybe they come from the same home town? Or they used the bulletin boards at the University to find one another. Sometimes that works out better than the friends. Little problems - the lovers, the lack of lovers, boredom with courses, etc. Friends come over once in awhile. You meet them in the cafeteria or Roosters for coffee — maybe catch a film together — occassionally talk about courses — but not too long though. That's a drag — right? (Is this alienation?)

Then there are those who live at home. We don't really think much about them. They have it all. (No reason for alienation here — right?)

And finally there's residence. Residence is not the 'Hill'. Residence is residence. Finally got out of the 'homestead'. Good switching time.

Folks like the idea and it gives you a chance to check the place out. Meet people and get into the social scene — maybe. But if you didn't make it at the beginning — well it doesn't work too well. Pubs, movies, the tunnels (someone once speculated on their effect on the revolutionary spirit — he's now in India), the lousy food, dances, a newspaper, and some kind of council — something about them making their own rules.

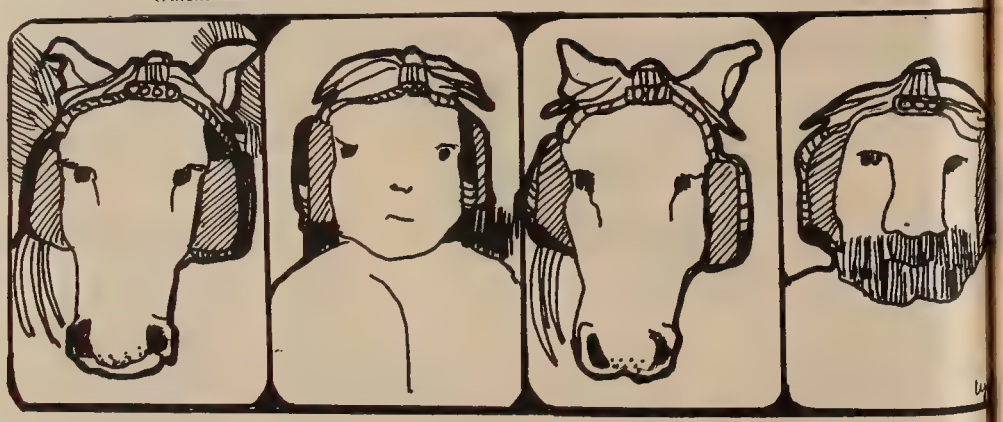
Then there are the rooms. Ran into someone from the Information office one time who couldn't believe the 'cubby holes' for two and the bleak dark corridors for halls. They took only the light shots and good scenes to use for a brochure sent to the parents. They probably never said anything to anyone outside the office about their impression.

The room system works on a great basis. Works on some kind of system with money and length of internship. Then there is the "roommate" that might not quite make it. And you really shouldn't stay in that room too long. If one doesn't like beer it's a trip to Rooster's for wine. But 'Hill' and residence are separate (Alienation?)

people would be there. Having talked to him earlier in the year, I know that the paper's (despite appearances) staff were concerned with the apathy on campus.

When I read a paper I even miss the adds myself (habit). I missed the ad and had accused him of the same thing. The answer to anyone who thinks their particular group is not being represented in the **Charlatan** — find someone who thinks they can write (don't we all) and send them up to the paper's fifth floor office. (Again — is this alienation, misinterpretation or just another case of an easy stereotype of the part of a misinformed person?)

To deal with the **Charlatan** at this time is only fair. Most of the contributions attempt to deal with the 'New Journalism' One can only define this, I suppose, with the natural tendency for the young journalist to align himself, with the opposition press. This in itself is no fault but journalism, like any literary form, is as good or bad as the individual using it and the way it is used. One may be as biased and as distorted with one style as another.



Back to the students. There would occur, even without thought to be on campus students — notably residents, and off campus students — notably non-residents.

Non-residents initially go through that process of finding an apartment or, and I make the firm or, finding a room in 'a house'. Each group is caught up within their own problems and produces a different kind of person.

Why would one live in a room, with or without cooking facilities, in a house — with or without landlady/lord? For one thing, its cheap. Second thing to note is that if one arrives late in the fall, many students find housing pretty difficult to get. Around January and February, it's completely different — but in September it's murder.

And those basement apartments — wow, you never want to go home. (This would seem to produce the first kind of alienation?).

Reading **"RESIN"** (the residence newspaper) and talking to someone the other day I ran into another attitude. The non-Arts student as the beer and broad man. It's kind of funny since I happen to know science students are equipped in their cousee to take some kind of Arts option — (But not Engineers?) Also I was at a party the other night and an engineer, mind you, actually asked to read a poem I was showing someone else. So what is this idea — he mentioned that he was not alone — that many of his colleagues felt the same interest in the arts. (Alienation or an archaic stereotype?)

An Engineering Rep, speaking at a Rally held Tuesday night mentioned the fact that the **Charlatan** didn't seem interested in anything but the 'artsy' side of campus. I had spoken to James Orr, said Newspaper's editor, earlier about this. In reply, he showed me an add asking people who wanted to write for the **Charlatan** to come to the office. The add noted times when

Coming back to attitudes. There are two types of students who come to university — right

There's the one who comes for a job and the other who comes just for "the experience". The latter is a real puzzler. I have yet to meet a student whose motivations were that simple — yet some very intelligent people will propound this idea. There is the idea they are also those people who are interested in only sex, a good time, and travel. Well, if that's all you talk about, that's all they talk about. (Is this alienation?)

Then there are the Grad students. Now here again we run into ideas that are very puzzling. The Grad student is somehow different because he has that piece of paper. One year of reading books he didn't write, of talking to profs about information they received at one time from other people themselves and suddenly they're different. One year or six months changes a person like that?

ELECTION SUPPLEMENT 1974

come vote with me



This Election Supplement is an annual celebration of Political Face. But a straight "head and shoulders" photo seldom goes beyond the surface of the subject. And so, when the candidates came to get their pictures taken for this supplement, we asked them to wear a hat or at least hold a hat in the frame of the photo. The manner in which they used the hat, whether they wore it or not, surely says something about the personality of the candidate.

We did the photos but we dissassociate ourselves from the editorial copy held herein. It's beyond us.

All photos are by Vahe Guzelimian.

Our hats off to all candidates.

executive contestants

president

David Campbell



The following is the text of a speech given by me at the Wednesday campaign rally. I think it says a lot of things I would like to have you read.

I want to talk to you today about credibility as a candidate. I have been asked by a good many people: "You're really funny, David, but do you really mean it?" or "Yes, you're a nice fellow, but could you handle the responsibility?" I hope to convince that I do, and can.

I quote from the Constitution

"The President shall:

1) be the chief executive officer of the Association.

2) Represent the Association at official functions.

3. Act as liason between the Association and the faculty and Administration."

1) I have held executive office before, not on Students' Council, but in various organizations during my high school career. I was active in the temporary revitalization of N.U.G. last year. I know what it is to have a lot of people depending on you to perform certain tasks, although the people themselves may not know exactly what you are doing, or how to do it. I know that a responsible decision-maker keeps an open mind on issues as long as possible, to ensure maximum effectiveness of any advice he may receive from interested parties. The fact that I have trouble taking myself seriously should not be taken as an indication that I would not take the Presidency seriously.

2) Representing the Association at official functions.

Personally, I would like to see a somewhat flamboyant person representing me at any and all official functions. I would like Carleton Students to be thought of as lively, exuberant people with a sense of fun, and, yet, a sense of responsibility. This is a matter of taste; some of you may prefer a more staid, conservative representation than I would offer; to you I would say "Go to my opponents!". You will find all types of personalities among them, and I'm certain one of them will suit you very well.

3) Now we arrive at my forte; liason with the faculty and Administration. I am on good terms with all the faculty I know(abot 40-50), and do not hesitate to say hello in the halls or stop to talk with them. I am also on close personal terms with one of Carleton's leading faculty politicians and administrators. The last time I saw Dr. Oliver, we were on very good terms, and I would anticipate no problems about working with him on matters affecting the University as a whole.

In summation, your vote for me would not be a vote thrown away or wasted. You may set your mind at ease about the apparent frivolity of my campaign; I am in this election to win, and I sincerely believe that I would do a good job if elected. Thank you

Alex Cullen



A student union must do two things if it is to serve the students well - it's got to protect student interests and provide the services and activities that students want. This means that for the $208,000 it collects in student fees every year Council has to work and produce - and it has not been doing this as well as it should. Although there is a broad range of services now being offered - from the travel service to the pub to the movie series - there is room for improvement and expansion. Yet there should be more to student government than just providing services. Academics,student problems (on campus or not), and social issues can and should be just as important.

I am running for President of CUSA because I want to make Council effectively serve students. I've been on Council as an Arts Rep, and then as Vice-President Academic of **CUSA**, and I've seen what I like and what I don't like about student government. Council has lost sight of its priorities and is no longer seen as relevant to students. I would correct this by:

- creating faculty councils to better inform and co-ordinate the activities of students in a particular faculty, and represent the interests of those students on Council. This would involve clubs, and societies, NUG and Council reps in a faculty.
- producing a better big-name band and speaker programme subsidized by Council, so that students can get some direct return for the year.
- a re-organization and co-ordination of New University Government, working in conjunction with the faculty councils, so that student interests can be better represented in academic decisions.
- improving and reducing the costs of such services as the Charlatan and Radio Carleton, so that money saved could go into ventures as a food co-op, a distress center, a local bus service.
- working with the administration to get better library facilities and more lounges rather than expansion in athletics. Other matters such as a permanent day-care center, the pub license, and the radio station, must be dealt with as well.

There are many more projects that Council can get into. But the reason why I'm running is to make sure that Council does serve and represent students. A student union must have support from the student body, or else it is irrelevant. I will make your support worthwhile.

Gary Furlong



Academic

In an attempt to legitimize student government and student input within the decision-making process at Carleton, I propose to decentralize students' council by establishing faculty councils.

These councils will: (1) Replace N.U.G. (2) Federate faculty representation on students' council (3) Organize and present budgets for social and educational events (4) Set up course unions when feasible by individual faculty councils with the intention of producing course-evaluations that would be recognized by the promotion and tenure; hiring and firing committees of the departments and faculties involved.

Academic involvement is an inexpensive means that requires only time and commitment on the part of elected student representatives.

SERVICES

Pub

I do not promise renovations and a permanent pub licence — but I do promise to carry out the final details for such a pub, most of which have been completed through the efforts of the Programs' Office, the Pub Manager and the President of the existing students' council.

Users Committees

These committees will be structured in cooperation with the employees of the Unicentre and the central students' council in order to make policy decisions reflecting the needs and wants of the persons using such facilities.

Day Care

There should be expanded facilities to be financed in conjunction with the province and the administration and to include part-time students.

Music Concerts

ONTARIO FEDERATION OF STUDENTS

The Ontario Government may once again raise tuition fees next year. To prevent such an occurrence we must participate with other Ontario universities so as to remind the government that it is their policy to insure universal accessibility to post-secondary education and that financial barriers do contradict that concept. We must also participate with OFS in order to influence an overtly fair Ontario Student Awards Program.

Education is every individual's free right and not a consumer coomodity to be purchased at great debt to the financially insecure.

Richard Lee



The position of president calls for someone with the ability to delegate authority and co-ordinate the efforts of those around them. A president must have the ability to make decisions and take action in a crisis situation. And above all, a president must not allow their own pet projects and personal prejudges dominate the decisions that must be made, and the day to day activities that must be carried out. The best interests of all students must take priority.

I believe the short list of some of the experience I have is an indication of my ability to carry out the duties of a president.

Systems Analyst, 1963-1966, Metro Toronto Police Office Manager, 1966-1970, Large Toronto Brokerage Firm
VP Student's Council, Carleton, 1973-74
VP Journalism Student's Assoc. 1973-74
Board of Directors, Action, Sandy Hill, 1973-74
Board of Directors, Image, community newspaper, 1973-74
President, citizen's group, Scarborough, Ontario. 1968-70
Executive VP, Scarborough Assoc. of citizen's groups, 1969-70.

I believe there is a need for structural reform, and that more emphasis should be placed on academic activities. But I also believe that some of the programs that have been started by the present council, - a food co-op, shuttle bus service, a new constitution, a business manager (to name only a few) - must be followed through and be implemented as soon as possible. There is a need for an information office in the Student's Council office and facilities which will allow two way communication amongst students and council.

I am, like some of my opponents, a Johnny-come-lately in the contest for the position of President. But, I made a commitment over a year ago to try to make student politics work, those who have been around the council offices know I have done my best to live up to that commitment. I cannot sit back and watch CUSA suffer under the grip of those who, having identified what they believe to be a block of votes, think it would be nice to president. If elected, I will serve the interests of not just those in Residence, Engineering or those who like to run around with a silly grin on their faces, but every and all students, including those above mentioned. We may be split up into many sub groups, but we all have common needs and interests, and we all contribute to the $203,000 next year's council will most certainly spend.

Jacqueline Lloyd Davies



VOTE JACQUELINE LLOYD-DAVIES

As a student here for five years, I have yet to be satisfied with the way I have seen C.U.S.A. run. Obviously others feel the same way. Past participation in CUSA elections reveals a lack of interest in University student government. From my experience in Engineering, this is particularly evident in the smaller faculties, however, it is apparent to some degree throughout the university.

The reason - student's association has been too political - often forgetting that its primary reason for existance is to give the students the services they deserve in return for the mandatory $21.50 annual student fee.

An effective students association must provide social activities, social services and a responsible, entertaining and informative university media. The structure for providing these services already exists - it need only be administered more efficiently. As often as not, the associations attentions have been focused on its own restructuring, centralization or decentralization, but it never really gets on with the job.

Give me the chance to get on with it - give me your vote this February 18.

Gary Seibel



When I first got involved in student government at Carleton, as a Floorchairman in residence, my level of social awareness was directed towards a floor of individuals.

After I was elected as President of the Residence Association my perspective changed as the floor became part of a whole community, the community being greater than any part thereof.

If elected, Residence will become a part of the University Community thereby multiplying the level of social awareness that is required of a good President. That degree of consciousness is a mind-blowing experience, something of which I am not totally unfamiliar.

With the realization that teaching involves negative and positive exposure to life, I have learned how to organize and get along with people, how to ask a friend to quit, if he isn't doing a good job for the Association (it isn't easy), a new level of objectivity, new priorities, and a greater understanding of the concept of community.

Continuous objectivity is difficult to maintain, but its really the most responsible and effective position to assume. As soon as subjectivity becomes involved, credibility becomes questionable, whether involving selection, assessment or participation within a student self-governing body.

When considering the CUSA operation, three priorities immediately come to my mind. These are to breakdown university-student alienation, to revitalize New University Government, to expand and improve student services.

The fragmented nature of the university, the impersonality of bureaucracy, the seeming irrelevance of student government and lack of sensitivity all add to student alienation. With more exchange of ideas, improved media, increased social interaction between student government and its constituency and greater appreciation of individuals point of view, a start towards dissipating alienation could be made.

The students prime concern at university is academics, and NUG should play a prime role in shaping the kind of academic experience the students deem as valid. CUSA has mahy human and monetary resources. NUG has few. NUG has more representation in our prime concern at university and CUSA has less. The two functions have got to get-it-together.

Services have really been built up this past year. I would like to see them carried through, and improvements made.

finance commissioner

Brian Vachon



An election presents alternatives and or issues to the electorate. Should the student not be interested he may choose not to vote. Should he be vaguely interested he may find himself confused. The election of a student council president is in itself unimportant. It is solely a device which may be used by the student and his council to better the students existance within the environment of the university. Apathy is in effect a non-issue. Politics is in the same sense a non-issue. The focal issue, the nucleus of the election is and probably always will be student services. Should you choose to elect me, my attention will be directed in this same area. Student interests can and will be propogated through examination and implementation committees. Self sufficient programs, such as the pub will be enhanced with the recycling of profits into the program. Service programs which do not, or cannot show a profit will not be decreased for it is ultimately the role of council to support these programs. The introduction of new services, is of course time consuming and expensive process. However, the foundations for such things as student discount programs may be layed this year. If you the student wish to participate or initiate, it is the job of your council to listen. It is in my opinion not the student who is apathetic but his council.

Martin Doyle



Basicly I understand money, debits, credits, assets, and liabilities. Also. I understand the internal workings of the uni-centre. Thus I feel that I have the knowledge necessary to be Finance Commissioner. His job is mainly concerned with the things I have mentioned above. The way the money concerned with running the unicentre is spent.

The financing of The Charlatan and other forms of media are also the responsibility of the Finance Commissioner. In the last budget media was budgeted to run $84,000 in the red. I want to correct this without lessening the amount of quality of media on campus. This is my major concern this year.

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Eric Maille



The position of Finance Commissioner is a very particular one. The individual wishing to occupy it must be at the same time a 'professional' versed into a variety of management techniques and a representative sensitive to the general needs and aspirations of the students who elected him.

I believe that I can fulfill both roles. My original interest in the operations of student organizations goes back to 1970, when while a B.Sc. student in Physics, I became Business Manager of the Bishop's University Film Society. The following year I occupied the same position in the Dramatics Society. Rich from the knowledge gained in these two concerns, I became last May, Comptroller of the Carleton Residence Student Association. Since then, I have been through one of the most important learning experiences in my life.

On a technical level, managing a $100,000 cash flow has permitted me to put to good use some of my recent Public Administration academic training. I have also learned how to deal responsibly with fellow students working with me.

On the political level, I have appreciated the worth of participatory democracy and I have become firmly convinced that the role of Finance Officer should not be solely concerned with business matters, but that it should entail full participation in the elaboration of student government policies. I am fully aware of the fact that the political climate in the university is different than the the one existing in Residence, but I am sure that some of the experience gained in matters of communication can be fruitfully applied to CUSA's problems.

FINANCE AND SERVICES:
- maintaining continuity of management ideas through meetings with former Commissioners.
- improve coordination between CUSA, St. Pat Council and Residence Association.
- thorough re-examination of Budget priorities with more emphasis on clubs and associations.
- maintain student control over licenced events
- creation of Policy Committees to supervise key services.

POLITICAL
- provide administrative support to NUG
- improve social links with Faculties
- scrutinize university Athletic budget.

Mike Ruxton



Hi. My name is Mike and I'm running for Finance Commissioner on the Levity Slate. Being a fourth year Honours Math Student, I am totally unqualified for the job. And seeing that I have no policy platform, I'll just tell you some interesting things about myself. I enjoy good music. All kinds, especially people like Van Morisson, Joni Mitchell, Harry Nillson, the Allman Brothers and the Band. I also enjoy reading modern fiction like J.D. Salinger, Gunter Grass, and Jerzy Kosizki to mention a few authors. The last record I bought was 'A Little Touch of Schmillson in the Night' and the last book I read was 'The Edible Woman' by Margaret Atwood, both good examples of their genre.

Time is running out (it's lunch time) and I'd like to close by recalling to your attention the only thing you probably know about lord acton. His comment on power. I'm easily corrupted, so consider that when voting. Also, consider the quality of the other candidates, for I might accept the job if elected.

I'd like to really end by thanking Dave for being what heis, and thank Alix for being so nice. It's been fun talking to you..

Mike Ruxton
Levity Party

YOUNG SOCIALIST SLATE

Elaine Bernard — President

Greg Gigg — Finance Commissioner

Steve Watson — Arts

No matter how many degrees a woman obtains she still faces discrimination in the labour market. Furthermore, it is clear that in many ways university perpetuates discrimination against women. The disparity between arts and applied sciences in terms of the enrollment of women reveals discrimination. Many courses taught at the university, such as history, sociology, anthropology and psychology avoid the real story of the oppression of women.

One of the campaigns that has emerged in the womens' movement and that has drawn thousands of women into action is the abortion law repeal campaign. The fact that women are denied control over their bodies is a fundamental and important aspect of womens oppression.

The focus of this struggle for a woman's right to chose is presently centered on the case of the Montreal physician, Dr. Henry Morgentaler. By prosecuting Dr. Morgentaler, who stands in favour of a woman's right to chose on the question of abortion, the government hopes to set back the entire feminist movement, directing its attack against the major action campaign of women — the struggle for the repeal of Canada's anti-abortion laws.

STOP THE CUTBACKS, TAX THE CORPORATIONS

The cutbacks on spending for education are continuing. The federal government is reducing the funds allotted for students' summer jobs by 19 million dollars. This means that fewer students will find summer jobs and thus many will be unable to return to the university next year. Residence fees at Carleton are going up by $100 to further increase the burdens of going to university.

The Young Socilaists reject the provincial ceilings on spending for education. We reject the fee increases. We demand that education be made a right for all, not a privilege for a few. This means that we need a living wage, assured summer employment in our fields of study, and the abolition of, the tuition fees altogether.

To finance education as a right, tax the corporations. Corporate taxes are actually declining at a time when the provincial and federal governments claim that they can not find any more sources of revenue.

Presently, the university is controlled by the board of governors, which is dominated by the representatives of big business. The Young Socialists are opposed to corporate control of the university. We call for student, staff, faculty control.

DISCIPLINE CODE

The Young Socialisys reject any attempt at establishing a discipline code on Carleton, presently under discussion. Linked to the imposition of a discipline code has been raised the spectre of cops on campus. A Jan. 30 Globe and Mail editorial reporting on the shooting incident in the residense pushed for a police unit on campus. We believe that students have to reject this threat to student rights. Cops on Campus have always been used by administrations to squash student struggles for democratic rights, not to protect students.

Similar to cops on campus any discipline code that the administration would be willing to adopt, only reinforces their reppressive control over students. If the administration cannot get students to accept past arbitrary measures of the senate judicial ctte. they would like nothing better than to have students suggest ammendments or draft a code for them. The content of such a code would be unimportant because it gives the administration what it needs, recognition by the students of the administrations "right to discipline them". Those who are calling for ammendments or an alternative code to apply to faculty, as well as students, have still not come to grips with the central fact that no code approved by the administration can protect student rights even if written by students. Discipline codes are adopted in order to legitimatize attacks on student rights. Even if an ammended code is passed, it is easy for the administration to add more repressive clauses. For these reasons the YS rejects all discipline codes as they will only be wielded by the administration to deny and curb student rights.

OPEN CANADAS DOORS TO CHILES REFUGES

The recent CIA backed group in Chile has placed in the balance the lives of students, teachers, trade unionists, unemployed workers, peasants and anyone involved in the struggles for social change. The Canadian government must open its doors to all those seeking asylum. The 368 granted asylum are not nearly enough.

CUSA must demand that the administration stepup the offering of teaching positions for academics in Chile persecuted by the junta. In addition the campus must be opened to student refugees from Chile. The Canadian Association of University Teachers and the Canadian Ctte. for Justice to Latin American Political Prisoners are campaigning for such a policy. CUSA must be in the forefront of these campaings, turning over its resources to build them, mobilizing students and faculty in defense of the political prisoners.

representatives

arts

Peter Childs

The main issue in this election, as I see it, is to make council more responsive to students. To do this council has to make an active effort to keep students informed of the issues in council and provide a means for feedback from students, in an effort to bring council to the students. As arts rep. I would actively seek to implement methods of involving students in council matters. The allocation of funds and a political front to work for a permanent pub licence, continued involvement in O.F.S. all depend on your vote. Your interest in council shouldn't start and stop with the elections. Council should be students working with students, for students. Vote Feb. 18.



Gordon Davis



"The Student's Council spends most of its time either trying to make the other eight thousand members of the Association pay attention to what it is doing, or hoping no-one will pay attention to what Council does.

Is this really good enough?

Existing Committees such as Pub Policy Committee, Food Service Committees, Media Committees and a variety of Senate and Presidential Committees are open to student beefs and ideas. Most have substantial student representation already on them, indeed students in some instances have a majority voice. What is needed is not more Committees, rather, we need wider publicity concerning existing Committees and my major role as a council rep will be to ensure this type of publicity.

Dobrowolski

Have you ever been locked out of the games room during a lunch break? Did you ever wonder what these and other services are for - students or just profit?

Now that pub has been restricted to students and their guests I feel that the same should be done in games area, at least during the peak periods. I'd like to see the Council actively represent student interests. And that also means a close look at the food costs and other vital matters.

Another problem lies in the Council itself - it is the position of Finance Commissioner. According to people who know the job it takes 4 to 5 months for the new man to see what it's all about. Lately with a new Commissioner every election, you can easily see the chaos and waste of time and money-your money.

If I get elected I'd like to see reps have more personal contact with students. I'm willing to make public times and places where I could be reached.



Eric Dormer



For the past two years I have been a member of Radio Carleton, and have been a better than average position to see the workings of Council. Some of it was childish, some was serious work, most was futile gestures that failed.

First on my mind- communications - getting an FM liscence for Radio Carleton, and making the Charlaten a respectable rag.

I have sat back long enough to learn how to use the system. Now, I believe I can use it on its own terms - to change it and make it produce for the people who need it.

Student housing, University government (both intra and inter) communications, the media, CUSA spendings, and a workable council are some of the issues I hope to air in the board room.

Chris Haire



Being an Arts representative on students council has brought home to me the complexities of student government. C.U.S.A. is involved in so many activities that it is difficult to evaluate what students think about the Association as a whole. In my estimation C.U.S.A. provides a very worthwhile service to students yet it is also true that many operational problems remain. These have sometimes come about by student politicians proposing new services for council to adopt at election time. I am not going to follow their bad example and offer unnecessary and gimmick services, rather I only ask you to consider that the necessity exists for CUSA's present operations to be rationalised and made more effecient and the way to realise this, is through the assurance of a degree of continuity of your student representatives in the decision making and administrative structures.

Carlton Hughes



I believe in the following:
(A) increased communication between the council and the student body. This can be accomplished by publishing a resume of council minutes in The Charlatan as well as making the minutes, in total, available at the Switchboard.
(B) increased communication between council members and the student body. If elected, I plan to have a place and hours when I will definitely be available.
(C) the council should take a more active stand in getting a FM Radio licence of radio Carleton.
(D) decreased council control over the Charlatan. A commission should be set up to study ways to make the paper totally independent as well, of course, totally responsible for what it prints.

John Nicholl



I'm running because I'm not satisfied with CUSA (who is?) and as I see it the most effective thing I can do is to get involved myself and add a fresh point of view.

I don't believe in committing myself to programs of reform until I see what is practicable. I believe Students elect a rep. to exhibit a certain degree of common sense and represent their best interest on any given issue. What few major issues there are should be referred to student vote, but the day to day business has to be dealt with on a day to day basis by the rep.

What ideas would I introduce?

- a streamlining of the present NUG-CUSA set-up
- CUSA concern with the small problems at Carleton - the bookstore, exam timetables, etc. etc.
- a review of the present allocation of funds within the Athletics Dept.

Bruce Stacey



Communication is essential to the working of any political system. There has been a lack of this at Carleton. A few examples of this are CUSA, NUG, CURA etc.

The Charlatan in recent issues through some questionable journalism, has lost much of its credibility. I would like to see the institution of an independent publication policy board for The Charlatan similar to the one already in existance for Radio Carleton.

NUG, as presently constituted, appears to be dead. This is due to basic flaws in the way that it's set up; a vertical structure from Department to Senate which get more professorial at each level. NUG must be made to work effectively. One of my major goals will be to investigate ways in which students may gain a fully representative voice within the University.

Cary Honeywell



I don't know if my picture made it in but it was the only one that I had. If it did not make it and you want to see who I am then all you have to do is to come down to the Loeb building any day. I am almost always there around the tunnel area, if I'm not in class. My reason for running for election is simple. I have never been able to find out from C.U.S.A. members what they were doing or had done and about the only way, it seems, to find out is to become a member. Besides that I would like to see where my money goes, and perhaps spend some of it.

Robert Little



I have been participating in Council meetings regularly as an independent student, and I think that the following things are very important for next year's council.

- CUSA must be streamlined by integrating student participation in University affairs; such as developing course unions that combine the functions of NUG and Council.
- Activities must be extended to include more than pubs and movies. I have submitted a proposal to executive on how the activities aspect of CUSA would offer greater opportunities, combined with the faculty councils proposed.
- Fragmentation in our community has left Carleton in a state of alienation and apathy. I hope to fight this through co-operation with other reps on Council.

I have my irons in the fire already, help me carry them through. Vote for conscious commitment.

Barry Savage



The other day, while eating a hamburger, I found a piece of inner-tube therein. I guess that the automobile really is replacing the horse. (Now if that doesn't lose me votes, nothing will.) If elected I promise to:

(I) Make council matters my lowest priority
(II) Use the position to benefit me (if possible)

The above doesn't sound too good, does it? Indeed no, and so far the sake of C.U.S.A. (If in fact it deserves to continue) don't vote for me. But you know.....the sad part about this is that I'll probably get elected, thanks to the general apathy and disinterest of the student population. Well what the hell.

George Tombs



My name is George Tombs and I'm running for Arts Rep. How am I different from the other candidates on this page? Well, I'm taking this election seriously, because of the awful mess CUSA is in. The Students' Council is 26 gerbles on a treadmill - it has absolutely no direction.

I don't want petty bureaucracy, nit-picking and ivory-tower idealism, inefficient student government or irresponsible spending, or campus media that serve themselves before the community.

CUSA must protect our interests must operate Unicentre and most of our projects and activities effectively. And "reps" can't represent anybody if they never communicate with the student body.

Scott Webber



The qualifications of any person who is to represent Carleton students in council should be:
1. to understand the workings of council.
2. to be able to deal effectively with the administration.
3. to have the ability to communicate to the council the feelings of the student body.
4. to have a desire to involve himself fully in the work required of a council member.

As vice-president of C.U.R.A. this past year I feel that I have acquired these qualifications. At present there are many pressing issues facing student government at this university. I believe that I can draw upon my past experience to represent competently students' interests.

Steve Wills



Steve was playing squash when this reporter caught him; a quote follows:

"...thuk, bok, thuk, bok,....good shot, Randy..Council Elections? Oh, yes, that thing Dave wanted me to do. Well, um...(assorted grunts)...I am a man of few words I think I've said them all already. If you don't know them by now, you probably never will, hence I shall terminate this interview forthwith."

Vote Levity for responsible government with humour. Get the serious, self-serving bastards out of power.

Susan Wisking



CUSA, if it is to be a viable organization, must de-centralize, encouraging distinct faculties to have their own respective councils. Council, as it now exists, is by its very structure too removed from the students.

While the primary responsibility of CUSA is to serve the students, the services provided need not only be a paper, a pub, a record co-op, etc. It is possible to both maintain and improve on campus services and reach outwards, participating actively in such areas as OFS and research committees. If council accepts its responsibility of representing all Carleton students it must learn to adapt and function on more than level. By widening its scope Cusa will more truly serve all the vital needs of the students rather than the few it now does.

journalism

Pat Daley



My platform simply stated is:
1) Council must become closer to the student body whether through decentralization or increased publicity of Council activities. (e.g. publishing and posting of minutes, etc.)
2) I would push hard for the granting of an FM License to Radio Carleton.
3) I would like to see Journalism students become more involved with Radio Carleton and The Charlatan.
4) OFS should be supported in their fee increase. They could be a powerful student lobby.

The most important of these issues is narrowing the gap between Council and students. However, this necessitates co-operation on both sides. Without your input, the Student's Council cannot operate at its full potential.

Bruce Paton



The quality of education within the School of Journalism is my major concern. To To enhance such quality I support the proposal of course unions which would serve to evaluate both teaching methods and workload content.

The establishment of course unions would necessitate the revamping or replacement of the present New University Government system of student faculty representation. The new system would mean concerted student involvement and student desire to question faculty decisions and policies. It would mean that journalism students be partakers in, rather than merely products of their own school.

Further to this platform I would support the Ontario Federation of Students in their overall attempts to improve the quality and accessibility of post-secondary education in our province.

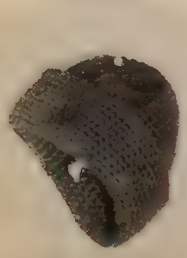
engineering

Greg Adams



For the first time since most of you have been in Engineering, your C.U.S.A. representatives will be elected not acclaimed. This time you have a choice of who you want. If you are tied of a campus newspaper that has little in it for an engineer, or are fed up with the return you get for the twenty-one odd you must pay, then get out and vote for a candidate who will do something about it. Help me to return to the student's association as your representative this election. When you go to the poles, vote GREG ADAMS, but most important, go to the poles and vote.

Bob Cano



The major problems facing Students' Council at this time are the media and council's largely Arts faculty orientation.

As an Engineering rep, I would hope to find some way to ensure a much better quality newspaper, without affecting editorial freedom. Also, I would like to see each faculty have its own faculty council to increase input into the central council.

Scott Harris



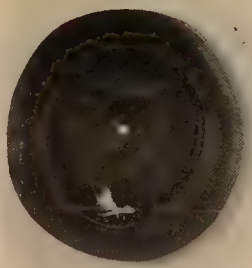
This indication of the platform that I'll be running in is going to be short and sweet. I'm running with basically two ideas in mind -

Firstly, I'm going to do my damndest to get an engineering say in everything that Students' Council proposes. So far, the engineering faculty's return from Students' Council has been practically Zit.

Secondly, I'm going to push for some sort of Engineering representation in the University newspaper and anywhere else that I think an Engineering point of view should be.

If the ideas appeal to you, then you know how to vote.

James Wright



Mary Jessop



As an acclaimed member of council, I'd like to ask for something other than votes. One of the motherhood issues of this campaign is de-centralization. But no matter what form of organization C.U.S.A. adopts, its the people that count. People on Council have to start talking to their constituents. Even if we have to take to the tunnels and buttonhole people, there has to be some sort of dialogue. But it also has to come from you. Praise us, give us shit, make suggestions, it doesn't matter, just let Council know what you're thinking. Leave a message in Council offices and I'll get in touch with you. Let's start talking!

special student

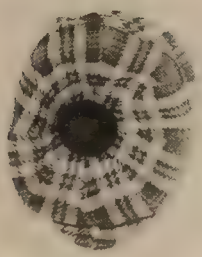
Samir Ali



Food Co-ops, Bar licences, communication blockades, C.U.S.A.'s identity, housing, etc. etc. are a miniscule peek at Carleton's problems. A veteran of nineteen educational establishments (and I wasn't expelled either!), I feel that everything stems from the mire of apathy in Carleton. Special students are more affected than others (alienated further due to fewer classes).

Participate! Shape your existence. Don't leave yourselves hanging? Vote. Why? Firstly, it's time you voted; secondly, my opponent in office now, has little to show, hasn't he? You don't know? Well isn't that proof enough? Had he done something, wouldn't we have heard of it? Thirdly, I can accomplish a lot with your support. Give it.

Doug Martin



I will not have my platform printed in this newspaper due to its attitude toward the students of this university.

architecture

Dave Dunn



There is a need for strong representation of SAAS on C.U.S.A. There are many reasons for this fact. It is necessary to have access to a sizable amount of money for SAAS to continue, grow and expand. The fees we pay C.U.S.A. have got to come back to us, to do us some good. Strong ties in C.U.S.A. can do just this. It is important that there be active participation in C.U.S.A. by the Arch. reps as a means to strengthen SAAS

For too long, there has been no interest and or activity on the part of the Arch, rep on council that has been visible to Arch. students. I have been a N.U.G. rep., I understand SAAS and its problems as a member of SAAS council, and I can see how to be a benefit to SAAS, and C.U.S.A. as Architecture rep. (SAAS is all of you!)

Glenn Townley



The School of Architecture forms such a small community, it seems strange to appeal to it through the campus paper.

It took me almost a year to find old C.U.S.A. offices. Now in an attempt to bring the council out into the open, the offices have been relocated. This coming council must now try to shape themselves to this new approach as well as redefining the very purpose of council.

While the School of Architecture does not take an overly active role in C.U.S.A. matters, it should be well represented on the coming council. Hopefully, this would reflect the informal nature of the school. I think I can offer this.

science

Bill Andison



Student Government today lacks credibility with the students themselves; it is felt by students that they do not play a real part in the decision making process.

A greater amount of participation, and hence credibility could be achieved by restructuring NUG, and by effecting a linkup of the student governmental bodies on campus, i.e. CURA, CUSA, and NUG.

Changes in programming could also achieve greater interaction on the personal, active level. This could include expanded workshops for Arts and Crafts, the Theatre, and such things as music workshops (modern as well as classical) or games theory workshops involving strategy games and Go.

Elimination of time wasted in Council be procedure would expedite legislation which is now pointlessly delayed.

Michael Curry



Roy Lidstone



If elected I promise you everything my opponents promise you, because I'm a candidate who thinks for himself. In these troubled times, when you know not where to turn, look to me as your saviour. Remember that a bird in the hand isn't worth the risk. Being no bird, I'll let no shit fly.

Amazing how truisms die, isn't it. Well, my friends, if you suffer from any problems associated with C.U.S.A., bare yourself and try a Levity ass-burn. I am not here to sell you a bill of goods. Rather I wish to bill you for whatever good it may do me. Remember, in the immortal words of what's his name:

" I often pause and wonder
at Fate's peculiar ways;
For nearly all our famous men
were born on holidays."

Having been born on a holiday at least it should have been a holiday) I now ask your help in making me famous.

Eric Morton



I don't know that much about Student's Council or its powers. I do know, however, that Carleton has a great deal of political freedom; i.e. freedom of movement. There are no police stationed on campus, (touch wood), one can go in and out of whatever buildings one wants to with perfect ease and little administrative hassle, and one can express oneself freely with little or no official censure. Most students do not use to the full the above freedoms, but it is my personal opinion that these rights are very precious and would be severely missed if removed.

It is my opinion that the people of Carleton University have maintained such freedoms through their self restraint and sense of responsibility. I therefore would place more emphasis on the preservation of such freedoms from outside pressures, and pressures of the Administration than their extension.

Philip Van Neste



I want to see if it's possible to stimulate communication and feedback between students and Students' Council CUSA.

My platform:

(1) A committee of Council members to examine the CUSA constitution. This committee would hear students' views on constitutional matters and have the power to seek reform via student referendum.

(11) An end to the "patronage" system of appointing Vice-Presidents. Vice Presidents should be elected members of Council; responsible for specific areas of CUSA activity.

(111) A second committee of 3 or 5 council members who would meet with students to hear their views on Council policy, budgeting, etc. This committee could meet in Rooster's or Loeb say, perhaps in the afternoon; just to talk with students and relay their ideas to Council.

REFERENDUM

Are you willing to pay a direct membership fee of $1.50 to the ontario Federation of Students. (the present membership fee is .40¢ per head from your Students' Council fee)

REFERENDUM

(a) Are you willing to support the Kraft boycott?
Yes .....

No .....

(b) To the extent that whenever no Kraft substitute is available on campus then, you, are willing to do without that particular product.

Yes .....
No .....

nunity

blink

ughes

Then there are the profs. Usual question — if it hadn't been for the fact that he was a prof, would anybody in the room have accepted what he said? There are the stop-watch lecturers — you know, they just come in, open the book, and read for two hours solid — no questions, no conversation — just a one hour monologue in a continuous monotone. In twenty minutes half the class is asleep — but nobody does or says anything — if they did they would get shafted — right? So we bitch to each other over coffee — that's all.

Talking to the Ombudsman about this problem he says the student often is caught up in a misunderstanding. They should go to the prof and talk to that person about it. In the pamphlet distributed to first year students during orientation week, CUSA outlines the legal steps students can take under the NUG act. Despite the fact that many students gripe — few do anything about it. Why? Well I'm only going to be here a few years, why be like a sour egg and make a stink?

The profs have their side too. If you go to talk to them, sometimes the same person who has the monologue is bored by the fact that few of his students are interested in his material. But what can he do — if students come here that are disinterested what can he do to change them at this point in life-right? Maybe the Ombudsman should be serving the profs as well as the students — after all they get caught up in the system too.

Just what about these academics though? I was talking to one the other day about the January-February blues. Did you know profs got them too? Did you also know they do a hell of a lot more drinking in the faculty club just before Christmas and in the spring. Sounds like students and the pub. (Is this alienation?)

But what about student politics — after all this is supposed to be an article about student government. Well, what about student politics?

The Young Socialists would seem to be a good place to begin. They're easy — everyone does criticize them — they're their own worst enemy.' But they are right — this is a class society and economics is a big game.

They seem to represent what happens to any group that doesn't accept the traditional view however. Somehow, their terrible need to believe in something absolutely changes them from one kind of extreme to another. Mind you they have pressured for such things as abortions and courses on the history of feminism, and women in literature — although someone did point out the other day that there were still a few courses at this university on such topics. The radicals are meaningful but they'll go on with their fanaticism. One can't help but wonder what it is in our society that causes this kind of extremism? Alienation again? We've heard it all before.

If we assume that other 'radical groups' on campus suffer from some of the same mania, there really become only two other groups on campus (excluding the independent nationalist — who somehow seem always to unfortunaly become alligned to the socialist approach).

They become the service group and the academic group. Obviously our last council came in with a strong service approach. Give the student what he wants and what he needs. The only problem is that you have to find out what he wants and needs.

Social activities — that's easy. Food and some kind of housing — that's obvious. But how much of these does the student want — and what type? If they don't talk to you then you have to guess — but you can be damn sure they will always tell you what they didn't like about the last thing you tried. So you keep trying.

Then there is trying to involve students in academic decisions. Bruce Cameron's (CUSA President 1972-73) council tried to deal with this problem. They tried something called NUG council — the idea it seems was to implement some kind of central body where academic desires could be unified. Again, this sounds like a good idea, but it didn't work. The 'people' either weren't interested or perhaps there was no collective goal? At any rate, one sees when one looks at it, that different attempts at the two approaches have been made by councils of the past.

The main problem with both approaches however was that students just weren't interested. Council was concerned and got more and more into the problem of what was wrong with the government. The more they got concerned the more they looked at it as a failure in the system they were trying to use (thinking it was important). This whole vicious circle caused them to come across to the public as self-serving and totally involved with the world of student government.

Meanwhile the student government — though it was not the anti-fee council we all didn't want last year began to realize the Ontario government seemed to be receiving overtones of becoming very authorifarian and repressive towards students. They were out to screw the universities. To answer "why" would probably take too long — but it seems more than political alarmism. Case in point — the recent Ontario teachers dispute — just an accident or is it part of an ugly pattern?

The only way out of this problem-representation with other students in the province — Ontario Federation of Students. You see a kind of co-operation in that organization, when you read the literature (which I hadn't until recently) that is new for students — co-operation?

The whole situation leaves you with the question — what is really going on in those minds at Queen's Park Toronto? Does anybody know? And that is as far as you can go — sounds funny and leaves one a bit uncomfortable. No worry though — I know I can get a job this summer and I'm sure I'm coming back — life is kind of nice at the university.

If you are curious, the problems of student government structure are discussed in Ann Fraser's report. Also there are copies of OFS publications available at the same place — the community switchboard in the unicentre (just recently finished — some say finally). Ann's report is an examination of what she considers some of her faults and failures to be — its interesting reading. You'll be in the same position in regards to everyone else on campus — finding you never asked yourself about what you were criticizing (I include myself in that category). As a matter of fact, I find a number of the candidates are presently involved in this process themselves.



Whether you in particular care, some people will. There are still candidates (more president than ever before — strange huh!).

The most politically astute body is probably that presented by the Levity Platform — at least they seem to represent the majority of sympathy on campus — which makes you wonder if they aren't using the wrong term — how could the Levity Party be the most astute — that's a contradiction of terms isn't it?

Meanwhile, the student government will not die. It might change and it might not. If it does or doesn't it probably won't ever make a community out of Carleton — how could any one political body change all of those attitudes? I'm going back to my books and talk with people around campus. I'll vote but don't bother to ask me who for. If you really want to become informed it's up to you to do the reading and it's up to you to ask your own questions — I can only ask my own.

SAGA
is going to do it again!

GERMAN NIGHT NUMBER II

WED. FEB. 20/74 5:00 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

FEATURING:

1) Authentic German Menu (will be posted later)

2) German Atmosphere

3) Your Favourite Beverages Plus Some German Brands Will Be on Sale at Popular Prices

Location: SECOND LEVEL CAFETERIA UNICENTRE

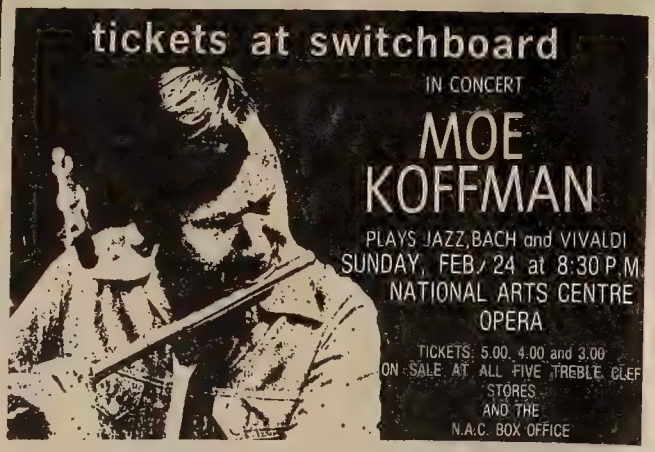
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PRELUDE 74

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14.50/Couple

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Candidates are invited to apply to the Dean, Faculty of Law, Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia, **not later than April 10th, 1974.**

drama

A PLAY ABOUT WOMEN AND MEN THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT

In Broken Images — by the University of Ottawa Drama Guild
February 15 - 17

To use the metaphor given by the title, these images are just too broken. Much of the action seems unrelated to the play as a whole. The participants have indulged themselves in meaningless modernisms, such as the very lengthy dance at the beginning, and leaving the stage at the end in a manner which makes the audience unsure as to whether or not the play is over. I guess there are still some groups that don't realize this sort of 'trippy' conclusion does nothing but make the audience needlessly uncomfortable.

Comfort is something which the production conspicuously lacked from the beginning. The set was very large and thus gave a number of playing areas but it was far too large for the theatre. It compelled much of the audience to sit in contorted positions where they couldn't see a good deal of the action.



photo by Phillips

The play is intended to examine the problems of women in society. It uses characters drawn from Greek myths intertwined with realistic scenes. The myths were confusing and far too precious; much of the poetry spoken by the mythic characters was no more than wordplay. On the other hand, many of the realistic scenes were very perceptive, such as the four simultaneous visions of the unemployed woman, the supermarket check-out girl, the woman waiting for her boyfriend, and the neglected housewife. Still, even these scenes sometimes seemed choppy and unrelated to one another.

Rather than a joining of myth and realism, much of the play was a conflict between the two. Often the realism was improvisation, which suffered from a lack of cohesion among the cast, whereas the myth was obviously very tightly scripted and lacked any feeling of life or spontaneity. The lack of experience in the cast showed up badly in both areas. More experience in improvisations and the use of techniques like the blackout would have helped greatly.

This was a multi-media performance and the dance, music, and television should be examined. The opening dance, as I said, was overly long and self-indulgent and other attempts at dance-like movement suffered from inexperience. The some problem wounded the television segment, where the camerawoman was very unsure, although the idea as a whole worked. The music was simple and well chosen but the lack of expertise showed again and again, particularly with the four singers who made a good 50's parody into something really painful to the ear.

If the play was to bring the problems of woman out in the open, did it? I spoke to some women involved in the Movement, and they felt it said very little. Only in a few of the realistic scenes did it show sharp images of oppression. The first rape scene was a good idea and the woman played well, but it was staged badly, with the rapist having to hold a flashlight on the women's face while labouring away. With a more clear satirical eye, the whole production could have been hard-hitting, incisive — and decisive

These criticisms may seem quite harsh, but I could not, in all conscience, advise you to see this mixture of bad myth and shaky realism. Some of the acting shows real spark but it's all quite rough. Other scenes which I haven't mentioned work very well, but others, like the "roll-out-the-barrel-rape", with the large red phallus and the rapist in kinky black leather, can only be called collegiate and stupid.

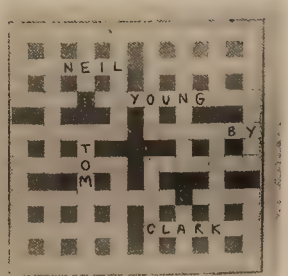
It is great to have topics like the feminist movement brought to drama. They can really give theatre immediacy, and bring it to life. The same is true of new writers. But someone has to be able to stand back, halfway through rehearsals, and say what is within the cast's ability, what must be changed, and what just won't work and must be thrown out, Then the play isn't just a melange of favourite words of the author, favourite gimmicks of the director, and favourite mannerisms of the actors. Sadly, there was no one.

Terry Goldie

THE ARTS

books

THE NEIL YOUNG TOM CLARK SAW: JIGSAW



Neil Young by Tom Clark
The Coach House Press $3.50

This square (5½" x 5½") little book is a jig-saw puzzle of obscurities in humour and intelligent wit. Most of it is directed towards Neil Young's famous lyrics but a third of the book concerns itself with contemporary incapacities or, perhaps, attitudes. Like "Captain America", for example:

If you want the easy handling of a small car plus the room and ride of a big car you're just another asshole

The comment near the page number says "not an iota". These comments appear on each page of the book and add an amazing extra dimension to what is written on each page. If the poem "Captain America" had appeared by itself, one would have probably chuckled, said "yeah", felt proud at not being a car-oriented asshole, hummed a Neil Young tune, and gone on to the next page.

But what exactly does "not an iota" mean? One almost suspects agreement with the car comfort and economy that the poem brings up. But then the obtuse comment brings the whole thing, including the reader, up short. One feels uncomfortable lingering for too long over the subtleties of this page (96) and the picture opposite (of a plane flying over a house right out of Dick and Jane, titled "black noise") because, to the uncertain eye, this seems at once brilliant and inane. Clark is obviously in the know about something beyond the ordinary which puts the ordinary in an entirely new light.

Actually, Tom Clark sounds like a '70's Gertrude Stein, writing from a chair somewhat distant and omnipotent. Consider the Neil Young line: "We rush ahead to save our time", and the comment (p.24) "the concept of nations". It sort of slams you from one dimension to another.

There are also more cryptic but equally insightful remarks: "In a strange game I saw myself as you knew me". Comment: "Poliomyelitis".

Or: "The spreading fear of growing old contains a thousand foolish games that we play". Comment: "boyhood".

One finds oneself chuckling, endlessly. Mostly about everything.

The book is divided into various parts titled "Neil Young", "Instant Party", "Tom Toms", "33 Statements" and "Tiny Messages". This last part is the collection of comments on each page. They modify, or more accurately, embellish everything in the book. It also takes a little time, at least for the hideously ordered mind, to realize the "messages" section is an autonomous comment on each statement in the book. A regular jig-saw puzzle (like the cover illustration): tantalizing.

Lesley Black

books

LOZ MIR TZU RU WITH YOUR GROWING UP FARBLUNDJET *



A Woman of Her Age by Jack Ludwig
McClelland and Stewart $7.95

When Jack Ludwig is being funny, he can be very funny; when Jack Ludwig tries to be serious, most of the time he is a bore.

Thanks to Mordecai Richler, Canada and the world is now aware of what it was like growing up absurd in the Montreal Jewish ghettos of the Thirties and Forties. Thanks to Leonard Cohen we know all about the neuroses of Jewish Westmount. Jack Ludwig tries to bring us to the place where the two worlds meet.

There are times when Ludwig's portrait of an immigrant Jewish octogenarian who has made it from the world of the "Main" to the heady heights of Westmount is insightful and delightful. His characterization of old Doba Goffman, or Doba Montreal, the"rahdeekal" as she likes to think of herself, is clever and sensitive. The characters and plot he surrounds her with unfortunately do not achieve the same standards. The characters are caricatures who never quite make it. Like a poor soap opera, you've heard it all before.

Doba is from the lox and poverty world of early Jewish immigrants to Montreal. She has lived long enough to rise to the "Ambassador's Mansion" in Westmount. What greater success? But in her youth, like many other Jews of her generation, she was a leftist, "a radhdeekal." Not born to success, arising from a tradition that has learned to distrust comfort, Doba is not happy. Her nemesis is the hippies who frequent Westmount look-out near her house and remind her of her radical younger days.

The pull of the shtetl-like culture of Main Street and environs is too strong toresist. Doba is old enough and wise enough to have entrance still to that world, where she is happiest. She knows from whence she came and can be honest about it, even if symbols of her new found wealth sometimes get in the way. Even she has a sense of guilt at having succeeded.

The next generation, the middle aged ones that the Dobas sweated for and gave up their radical youths for, are not quite so certain. Spawning two worlds, they are comfortable in neither. Caught between two sets of values, they cannot adopt either as their own. The way they deal with their legacy forms much of the plot of the book. There are further plot complications - but it's not very well done, and not worth going into. The plot and the connecton of the characters to one and other is not very credible.

Each character has his own particular ghost to lay to rest and is trying to find his own brand of penance. Coming to terms with the dying and decayed culture of another generation figures prominently in their salvation. It is here that Ludwig becomes ponderous.
The characters come across as neurotic; neurotic in a way that is beginning to get tiresome.

Somewhere surely, there are Jews who have made the rags to riches, orthodox to secular world transition with only a minimum of scars. Castrating Jewish wives and middle-aged Jewish business men who can only get it up in their fantasies are really getting to be a bore.

You wouldn't believe it from the literature, but there are middle-aged Jews comfortable with their world, and their origins. Some can still speak Yiddish, but wonder of wonders, they don't whine when they talk, nor do they drive their sons to the analyst's coach.

But Doba makes it. Just as Doba saves most of the characters in the book, she also saves Ludwig from disaster. She's energetic and nervy. Her dilemma is real. Her body and her age, both in terms of the number of years she's lived and the times she lives in, have betrayed her. But behind the wrinkles, behind the chauffeur-driven Westmount facade there is an indomitable spirit. It is the same driving spirit that helped a generation escape the poverty of the Main and start the long trek up the Mountain. It's the same spirit that allied many Jews with the union movement in the days of the sweatshops. There's nothing neurotic about that. It's the spirit that has taught survival; a kind of stoicism and humor that has enabled a people to survive spiritually through the hell that history has dished up for them. Above all, like Doba, it is alive, and like Doba, worships life above all else. In Judaism, any tenets and laws can be broken in order to preserve a life. Over the years, they are a people who have put a high premium on survival.

Ludwig seems to understand this and in Doba he captures the essence of it. The rest of the characters only kvetch, and part of the reason is the manner in which Ludwig chose to present them. Jewish humour has an element of tragi-comedy to it, the ability to laugh at oneself. Ludwig catches that humor and writes it well, but not consistently.

The rest of the book just doesn't hang together. The author has created his other characters and then doesn't seem to know what to do with them. Some vignettes stand out, but the parody becomes heavy handed. The dramatic serious moments fail because the characters haven't been given enough substance. There is an ambivalence throughout the book. The juxtapostion of the serious and the comic, the characterization and the caricature, don't mesh very well.

The book provides a few chuckles, a few nice stylistic touches and perhaps a few new Yiddish expressions for the uninitiated. But in the end it doesn't really say very much at all.

Esther Enkin.

* A translation:
"Reading books about modern-day Jewish neuroses is getting rather tedious."

records

Band On The Run /Paul McCartney and Wings
Apple SO 3415

I would like to admit I'm a hold-over from Beatlemania days. The Beatles were extremely important to me. They helped to shape both an ideology and a lifestyle that people molded themselves into. Important changes in our adolescence are marked in time by what Beatle song or Beatle album was big then.

When the Beatle dynasty crumbled and they finally broke up in 1970, it was like losing an old friend. The Beatles vanished leaving a basketfull of good and bad times and a lot of memories. These recollections remain unique and personal to everyone of us who felt their presence. Even now I play **Rubber Soul or Abbey Road** as much as anything else I listen to, just to reach back into my mind to try to relive some of those long-ago experiences.

Only this record, Harrison's **All Things Must Pass** and Lennon's **Plastic Ono Band LP** can stand beside their past group recordings.

Paul McCartney's solo work was the biggest disappointment of all. **McCartney, Ram, Wildlife,** and **Red Rose Speedway** are collections of mediocre, directionless, trite song-fragments. They captured none of those moments that we remembered well from the days of "She Loves You" and "Get Back". Each time a new album by one of the four came out I vainly searched for part of the past that I missed so much only to find bland emptiness. (**Wildlife** and John's **Sometime In New York City** are the worst of the lot.)

Although **Band On The Run** doesn't bring back **Sgt. Pepper,** it is the most carefully constructed solo album to be released by any ex-Beatle (perhaps we should grow out of this and realize that any of the four should not have to make Beatle records any more.) McCartney is now showing us that he has risen above the crass material he has written since the Beatles'demise four years ago.

The title cut sets the mood for the whole record and comes closest to the old Beatle sound circa **Abbey Road.** Paul always was pretty good in the studio (he had a good teacher in George Martin and look at his classmates) and the song "Band on the Run" captures that talent quite well. On this and the rest of the album he uses amplified acoustic guitars, multitracked vocals, moog and piano, controlled percussion and his by now famous bass runs in a blend of sound that is brilliantly produced. He has the good taste to avoid the excesses that marred his earlier solo work. The lyrics here are subtlein reference to the Beatles as a group and his feelings of escaping from the shadows of what went on before to the light of something new and different.

"Jet" is an uptempo -piece of superb music with obscure lyrics. It ends up being a love song, powerfully done in the style of McCartney's later-day rockers. McCartney is aided quite well on this record by Denny Laine and his wife Linda. The other two members of Wings have left the group.

"Bluebird", "Mrs. Vandebilt"and "Mamunia" are all the type of ballad compositions that Paul writes so well. The delivery is smooth and regular reminiscent of "When I'm



Sixty Four" or "Ob La Di — Ob La Da".

"Let Me Roll It" is Paul's tribute/parody of John's Plastic Ono style and he does it beautifully; from the perfect vocal imitation down to the use of Lennon's very chunky lead guitar technique.

Paul's sense of humour has not been dormant. This subtle putdown works much better than John's "How Do You Sleep?" from **Imagine.**

"Picasso's Last Words" and "1985" run together and end the record in a revealing look at Paul's view of death. His controlled sense of humour is present in both lyrics and musical presentation. The album ends as it began with a short reprise of "Band On The Run".

Band On The Run leaves me satisfied and content, happy that Paul has begun to retrace his steps, and more importantly to write better and innovative songs. He has grown beyond the shallow melodies of **Ram.**

We can only reach the Beatles through the records of the Beatles and not now through the music of John, Paul, George and Ringo. Oh yes, or you trivia people this month marked the tenth anniversary of the Beatles' first appearance on the Ed Sullivan Show. Those were the days.

John Grainger

notes

Two great films on campus today: Godard's **Alphaville** and Truffaut's **Stolen Kisses.** Double-bill costs only 1.25 for non-members, free to members of the Carleton Film Society and 75 cents for holders of a CFS discount card. Alphaville shows at 3 and 7:30 p.m. — Stolen Kisses at 4:50 and 9:20 p.m. in Theatre B.

In Broken Images, the work of the University of Ottawa Drama Guild is on at Academic Hall, 133 Wilbrod Street tonight at 7:30 and 10 p.m., Saturday at the same times, and Sunday at 7:30 p.m. Student tickets are 50 cents.

Tomorrow and Sunday Sock 'n' Buskin presents **The Princess and the Moon** in Theatre A at 10:30 a.m., 2:30 and 8:30 p.m. It's free, for people of all ages and sorts, and based on James Thurber's "Many Moons".

. .On Monday night at 8 p.m. **Victor Coleman** the Toronto poet reads in Rooster's Coffeehouse. . .Carleton's Spanish department presents **el hospital de los locos** Feb. 22-23 in Theatre A. The setting of the play which will be performed in Spanish is a lunatic asylum.. .the work by Valdivielso is an "auto sacramental", the Spanish equivalent of English mediaeval mystery and morality plays.

music

NOT COTTONING ONTO JAMES

James Cotton in the Main Hall Unicentre February 9

About all I got out of last Saturday evening's campus blues performance was this: the James Cotton Blues Band is boring and the CUSA idea of a concert is clumsy. Granted, I was pissed off anyway about something else entirely, but still...

Last things first: the 1973-74 CUSA President's Report says that concerts weren't presented here this year "due to a lack of adequate facilities on campus (no theatre of any size and a small inaccessible gym)". That's true, but it doesn't mention anything about acoustics. The gym, for instance, turns every sound into trashy noise.

The Unicentre's Main Hall isn't much better. That's where James Cotton performed and the hall all but swallowed up the sounds of his harmonica and those of other lead instruments: guitar and sax. I realize that CUSA knows the problem and attempts to solve it by avoiding bands (in the last year it's avoided Slade, Van Morrison, and Frank Zappa, all of whom approached Carleton with concert propositions), but when avoidance fails, the thing still comes off as an insult.

Add to this the fact that the concert was also a pub. This reduced the spacious floor of the Main Hall to a sardine can of tables, chairs and, subsequently, tightly packed people. The people then proceeded to counteract the physical crowding by getting mentally spaced. Since booze and dope do increase the tug of music on mind and body, I can't criticize the audience for trying to help itself out that way, but the technicalities of drinking didn't contribute to the atmosphere. Both the constant traffic to the bar, and the raising of voice levels as the evening went on contributed to the already over-noisy atmosphere.





photos by Couvrette

All in all, it wasn't exactly a successful recreation of the small, southside Chicago bar-club where the twentieth century urban electric blues were born.

That's the kind of music James Cotton plays, and it bored me. I emphasize the "me". Obviously, a lot of people still like it. God knows Cotton and the band are competent enough. The harmonica was as viscious as any, and the bass player and drummer really shone. The beats, both boogie and low down blues, were still as inviting as ever.

But I'm tired of this kind of music. Unlike the work of such other performers as Taj Mahal, the James Cotton blues have little to do with evolution, experimentation, or change. It's all so predictable. The tight endings, the time changes, the instrumental breaks. If I hear "Good Morning Little School Girl" or "Stormy Monday" played straight one more time, I know I'm gonna croak. At least Taj has the wit to raise his eyebrows disgustingly when singing "Schoolgirl".

So please, don't ask me to say kind words about traditional blues for a while. I'm fresh out on the subject.

As for Ottawa's Sneezy Waters, who opened the show, he's good for a giggle, but his voice is way off, and there's no need to keep professionalism out of goodtimey music.

Philip Shaw

books

ALFRED G. BAILEY: POEMS FOR HIS COMPATRIOTS

Thanks for a Drowned Island by Alfred G. Bailey
McClelland and Stewart $5.95

Bailey himself chose the poems for this volume, offering some new works along with the more successful poems from his previous books. The result is a progression from simple description of the Canadian landscape to an emphasis of its role in the expression of Canadian identity.

"Isobel", "Alter Ego", "Seed", as well as the title poem "Thanks for a Drowned Island" were all instrumental when Bailey expounded the same theme in an earlier conection **Border River.** For this book, however, the poet added "Celibates", which allows a cosmopolitan conception of identity.

"Hope came in the morning with the new wind
and brought us to the summit.
There the full sky
took the sea sister, reaching for wedlock.
We tried to keep pace
but never caught up with the climate."

There are the familiar sub-themes presented through predictable natural imagery. While such imagery is essential to the topic, it is also so magnificent that I am glad there is an inexhaustible reservoir.

Bailey disappointedly reminds us of our failures as a nation. Canadians have deserted the land as a way of life and have strayed from their tradition. Can it be that we are slaves to the American-encouraged mechanization described "in La Route Jackson"? The Americans feel comfortable in Canada as they

"...coasted, tires whirring
over new pavement, having passed
Penobscot water running back,
ourselves forward towards
the level fields of Beauce,
the populated pasture land,
knowing all at once the feeling
of having come home."

As the title "Megalopolis" suggests, the results can be even more frightening.

Bailey optimistically sees the increasing mechanization as a potential reminder of our abandoned ideals. In "Hochelaga",

"There are no corn stalks in the street
or bones to draw a bow.
But those bedecked in Easter hats
are many here today.
Here...now...at an early hour this morning
the coughing and spitting of machinery
scratching the hard ground".

The resurrection of our tradition is still not impossible. Bailey is not naive. He is not advocating a return to the technologically simpler past but commenting on how Canadians have drifted conceptually from their original ideals.

Ah, but were those ideals ever put into practice? The poem "Border River" says "no". "Confederation Debate" also says "no". This poem which prefaced Bailey's collection of essays entitled **Culture and Nationality,** (one among his several scholarly publications), clearly indicates his perspective.

"...a way for men to live in peace
and freedom,
with mutual forebearance,
speaking in half the languages of Europe
and Asia
with rights grounded in law.
Whatever else it was it could have been all of
these things,
but there were not very many who could see this
in the secession eighteen sixty-six,
and not many the year after."

Bailey wrote a report entitled **The Conflict of European and Eastern Algonkian Cultures,** which is regarded among the important studies in Canadian civilization. His poem "Algonkian Burial" is expertly written, lingering longer than others in the consciousness

The solution to our dismal situation is neither lost nor to be found in the past, as such. Renewed hope, with a consciousness of the past, can guide Canadians to a more desirable sensibility.

Bailey experiments in several poems with eccentric structures and rhythms for themes varying from his usual offerings. Although interesting, these innovations fail to equal the expertise of the other poems."

The poem "Elm" though has a successful new approach to the nature motif.

"Look well upon the elm whose wit-tol root
roams like a hungry rat the eternal damp
and sorrowful ground, its gimlet face a clamp
upon a purpose as it tools for loot..."

As both a scholar and an artist, Bailey has restated the preoccupations of his career in **Thanks for a Drowned Island.** It is a book written primarily for Canadians by one of their concerned compatriots.

"Last week a class of grade eight pupils
were told by their teacher
of Champlain, La Tour, Chandler and Mitchell,
and the tribe of the Glasiers.
When they grow up they will forget all that and
go to live in Toronto".

Glenna Uline

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What in God's name are you doing?

Some guys can go pelting down the Road of Life like an arrow. They never hesitate, never swerve, never even slow down.

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If they persist, if they make you feel like some dim-wit robot programmed by someone else, maybe you should bless the questions, take advantage of the time-out, and think.

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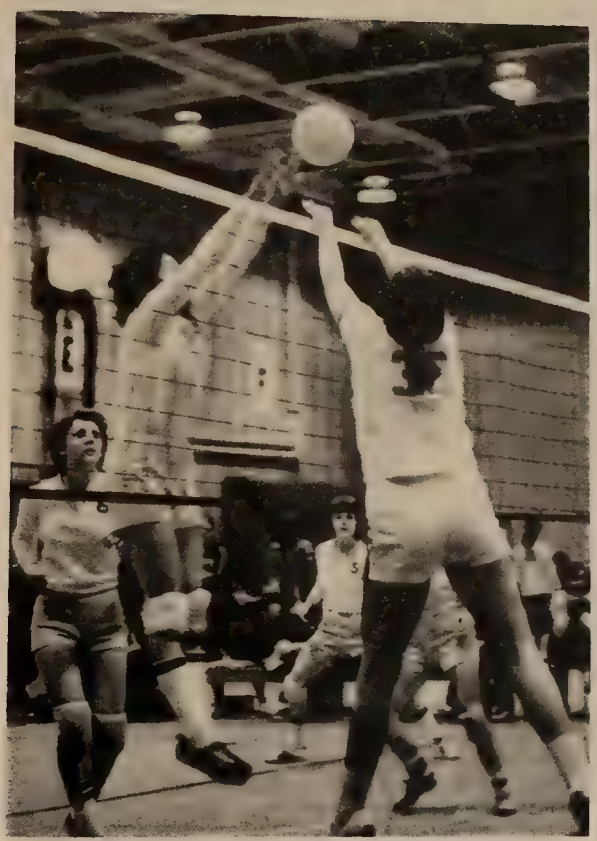


photo by Larry Laxdal

Ravens win but miss basketball playoffs

Ron Roberts

The basketball Ravens hopes of a fourth place finish died on Friday when they lost their second consecutive game, this time by a 78-69 score to the University of Toronto Blues.

In a Saturday evening game meanwhile York Yeomen captured fourth spot by holding off a late Ryerson Rams surge to win 68-65. The victory gave York seven wins and even if Carleton can win its remaining contests which would tie them with York.

The Yeomen would capture fourth spot because they have a greater point span against the Ravens. York dumped Carleton at York by 12 points 64-52 while Carleton only won by two at home 76-74.

TORONTO 78 CARLETON 69

Toronto got off to a fast start due mainly to the work of Brian Skyvington and Frank Cress to get an easy 14 point lead while Carleton although able to move the ball around were unable to find the mark.

Carleton led by Paul Armstrong and Drew Love were able to close the mark on the Blues. Half time score was 44-38.

Blues then went into their famous zone defense and practically stymied the Ravens as they could not penetrate for any good shots. As a result Toronto built up an 18 point lead and then coasted to the victory.

Skyvington was the Blues main driving force as he scored 29 points. Glen Scott who took up the slack in the second half when Cress fouled out scored 15 points while Cress, who had a good first half, scored 13 points.

For the Ravens Paul Armstrong and Drew Love played steady basketball to score 23 and 19 points respectively. Armstrong also had 11 rebounds. Rick Bell, who was only used sparingly during the game, was nonetheless outstanding scoring 9 pts.

The Ravens journeyed to Memorial University in St. John's Newfoundland to battle the host University in their Annual Winter Carnival. The first night they had little trouble against them winning 65-50. George Bowles led the way for Carleton with 16 points; Jon Love added 13. Keith Matthews was high man for Memorial with eight points.

Sunday afternoon however overconfidence dropped them into a 28-20 half-time deficit, but the second half saw them come back and grab a four point lead. However poor shooting plus some hometown refereeing capped by some fine Memorial shooting gave them a 46-45 victory.

Wayne Short with 13 and Keith Matthews with 12 were high Memorial men. For Carleton Jon and Drew Love led the way with 11 and nine points respectfully.

Carleton 92 Queens 80

On Tuesday Queen's became Carleton's next victim losing 92-80. After a slow 13 minutes where Carleton was only up by two points 25-23, the outscored the Gaels 19-4 led mainly by George Bowles and Jon Love, for a 44-27 lead.

Ravens increased the lead to 23 points at the start of the second half but as has happened in the past the Ravens again became overconfident and some fine shooting by Queen's cut the margin to six. Carl Mitchell after being jostled by Norm Hagarty left the game with a sprained ankle and may be lost for Friday's game against Ottawa U. To hinder the Ravens chance George Bowles, Ravens top scorer in the first half, fouled. But Ravens ran out of gas and with Graham Haig and Jon Love Leading the way capped the Ravens finest offensive output as they won 92-80.

Jon Love led the Ravens' attack which was 41-78 from the field with 22 points, while Graham (HAGAR the Horrible) Haig had 18. Other Ravens scorers were Drew Love with 14, George Bowles with 13 and Paul Armstrong with 11. All but one Raven contributed to the team's scoring.

For the Gaels, six men hit double figures with Rob Smart's 16 points leading the way. Other scorers were Norm Hagarty with 15, Stuart Beck and John Keck with 12, Andy Christie wih 11, and Derek Swinnard with 10.

Ravens close their regular season this Friday in a home contest at the Ravens' Nest vs. first place Ottawa U. Game time is 8:15. As a preliminary the two J. V. teams will go at it at 6:15.

Robins host final volleyball tournament

Valerie Hughes

Last week-end Carleton hosted the final intercollegiate volleyball tournament of the season.

The participating teams were from Toronto, Ottawa, York, Queen's Laurentian and Carleton.

U of T. came out on top as expected. The Blues' Team is composed of experienced players; their height plus excellent spiking power enabled them to dispose of their opponents quickly.

U. of O. finished the day's events in 2nd place losing only to U of T. A very enthusiastic and inspired team from Laurentian came on strong and unexpectantly to place 3rd. They defeated York, Queens and Carleton.

The hosting University - Carleton - had a very unsuccessful day — they won no games. The team is young and relatively inexperienced, but there were good "sets" by vet. Nancy McLean and some excellent spiking and blocking by second-year teammember Leslie Walker.



photo by Larry Laxdal

The Basketball Pub has offered a new facet to the basketball evening. The Pub is open before, during and after the game and the half-time foul shooting contest gives people a chance to imbibe freeof charge.

On Friday, February 15th, the basketball Ravens take on Ottawa U in the annual Knights of Pythias game. The game raises funds for muscular dystrophy and since it brings Carleton against ourperrenaial cross-town opponents it is usually a barn-burner. Much like our football team's Panda Game against Ottawa U, it is the most crucial game of the season.

Commerce leads in waterpolo

One of the most successful of all intramural activities this year for Women's interfac has got to be "innertube waterpolo".

Games are played Mondays and Wednesday nights in the new Carleton recreation centre.

The results as of February 12 showed Commerce in first place with 2 wins and 1,000 points, Bell second with 700 and Scott also with 700 pts. St. Pat's occupies fourth spot followed by Greene and Heggtveit.

Game results on February 5th, Commerce defeated Scott 18-15 and Green over Bell 22-11. St. Pat's took Heggtveit 23-19, on February 6th on the 11th Scott beat Bell 19-13 and Commerce over Greene a walloping 30-8.

Leading scorers in waterpolo are Marna Batentine (St. Pat's), Sandy Weed (Commerce), Debbie Spooner (Commerce), Debbie Holmes (Scott), Kelly Bobcock (Commerce), Marilyn Carter (Commerce) and Fran Rose (Greene).

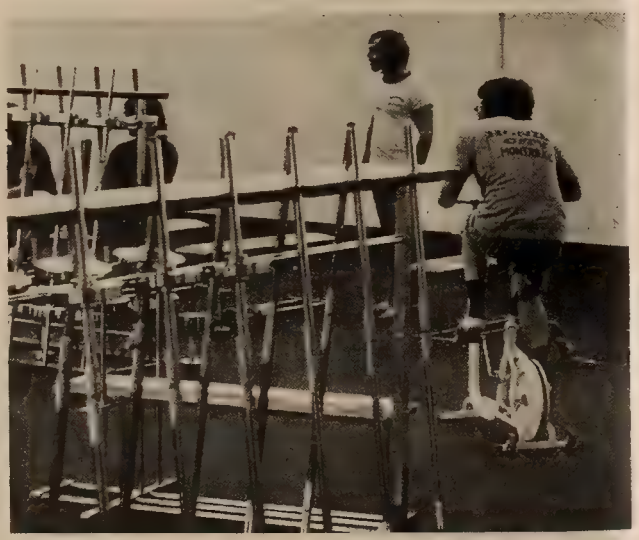
If anyone is interested in playing "innertube waterpolo" please contact Gail Blake at 231-2646 in the physical recreation centre.



The Fitness Centre:

Try it, you'll like it!

photo essay by Joey Singerman







skiing

in a frenzy for time

Paul Setlakwe

FIRST OF A DESCRIPTIVE SERIES ON THE UNIVERSITY SKI CIRCUIT

In what is fast becoming a small nomadic community, the best university skiers in Ontario have met every weekend since early January to compete for team and individual honours in Alpine skiing.

Traveling for hours in cramped vans and cars, the skiers usually race for no more than one minute per day. Like an orgiastic climax, their frenzied runs down a jigsaw of plastic poles is the culmination of careful, elaborate preparation.

There is the meticulous care of skis in the often-times vain hope that sharper edges, waxed skis and secure bindings will provide that extra speed which can make the difference between a good or a bad run and without fail there is the sponteneous before and after conversation which hardly ever varies, and seldom reaches further than the superficial enquiries about starting positions, the course, the weather, and the results.

Winning can be everything for only a few. Patterning himself after the isolated determination of Robert Redford in "Downhill Racer", the average competitor would end up in isolated anguish. For the sake of sanity other reasons must be found for racing. But for the Carleton Team they can wait. Following a victory at Blue Mountain two weeks ago, here are th results of the O.U.A.A. championships held at Collingwood last Thursday and Friday:

Individual Results
Giant Slalom Men
1. Doug Carter, U of Toronto, 40.12.
2. Art Bird, Carleton, 40.17;
Robert Burpee, Carleton, 40.17.

Giant Slalom - WOMEN
1. Joanne Clifford, Carleton 90.48.
2. Joan Reid, Carleton 91.96.
3. Patsy Chalmers, Waterloo, 92.07.

Slalom Men
1. Jamie Neilson, Queen's, 39.78.
2. Art Bird, Carleton, 39.95.
3. Robert Behan, U of Toronto, 39.96.

Slalom Women
1. Patsy Chalmers, Waterloo 47.92.
2. Katie Lie, Trent, 48.12.
3. Jane Reid, Carleton, 48.45.

Combined Individual
1. Art Bird, Carleton, 80.12.
2. Peter Tolnai, Queen's, 80.19.
3. Robert Burpee, Carleton, 80.21.

In the men's team results Carleton came first in the Giant Slalom, second in the Slalom and first in the combined. The women's team came first in the Giant Slalom, and because of a bad standing in the slalom, second in the combined.



photo by John Viets

O.U.A.A. champion Art Bird skies to a second place in the Giant Slalom.

Joyce, Lavoie win in semi-finals

There were no big surprise at the semi-finals of the OUAA fencing championships last week-end.

As usual Toronto took most of the top spots including team foil, team epee and individual foil.

Carleton grabbed what was left as the sabre team, Ben Joyce in epee and Marc Lavoie in sabre won in their respective categories. That was all however as to the honours, since the two other Carleton representatives failed to finish in the top three.

Yet, both eliminations were stupid: Mike Elliot did an error computing the number of victories of his opponents and thinking he would be third anyway he lost his last bout 5-4.

On the other hand Allan Parvu was obviously robbed on his deciding attack; both corner judges (from Queens) decided that Allan had been touched before his final action so that the victory was awarded to his opponent from Queens). The victory would have given Allan sole possession of third place.

In the morning, the Carleton sabre team cruised to 9-0, 6-3 and 6-3 victories against Toronto, York and RMC. Against York, Allan and Marc suffered their only defeats but Perry Stevens avenged those by beating the double-winner.

Ben Joyce later experienced trouble in his very first fight, but went on undefeated. He will thus defend his cuaa epee title this Saturday at MacMaster as the expected winner. In sabre, Marc Lavoie won all his fights 5-1 or 5-2. He should also win in the finals.

This time, the team will receive the physical support of Coach John ApSimon who promised to accompany the team as he could get free of his scholar and family obligations.

Last year Carleton finished third overall and though it cannot be expected to be placed higher this year, the gap is certainly closing in.

fitness centre offers course

WHO Males and females of all ages. Students may also participate and individuals from off-campus as well.

WHEN - Begins Monday. February 18th and will be held every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12:30 p.m. - 1:15 p.m.

WHERE in ½ of the gymnasium in the old building.

FITNESS EVALUATIONS: - Each person entering the classes will first be given a complete physical examination by one of our Sports Medicine Clinic physicians followed by a fitness evaluation with an exercise electrocardiogram in our testing laboratory.

INSTRUCTOR: - Greg Poole, Fitness Co-ordinator.

PRE-REGISTRATION: - Preregister by phone (231-2646), mail or in person to:
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FEE: - No charge for members of the facility (student, staff faculty or those who have paid their annual membership fee).
NON-MEMBERS OF THE FACILITY $25.00 for 10 WEEKS

Ravens avenge earlier loss to Queen's, shade Gaels 4-3

Remember that 13-3 trouncing the hockey Ravens suffered in Kingston in the fall? Well, Tuesday night at the Sportsplex the Ravens remembered it too and turned the tables on the Queen's Gaels to wintheir OUAA contest 4-3.

Carleton outhustled the Gaels for the whole game and received some steady goaltending from Brian Kett in shading the Kingston squad.

Mike Ruddy popped two goals for the winners including the tying and winning markers. It was his third goal in two games since rejoining the team.

Mark Murray scored Carleton's second as he knocked in a loose rebound after Don Crepin blasted a shot from the point. Crepin drew three assists on the Ravens goals. Dave Smith scored Ravens first goal on a power play.

Dave Parks, Jim Sunstrum and John Cerre tallied for the Gaels. The Gaels are currently battling Ottawa U. for the fourth and final playoff spot. They had hoped for a win over Carleton Tuesday night to move up two points on the Gees Gees. Now both teams are locked in fourth place with the deciding game going next week as the two teams will square off at the Minto Arena Tuesday night.

Coach Bryan Kealey has moved Roger Smith up to his "first" string in the past few games to replace Mike Berry who has been sidelined since the Ottawa U. game. Smith is teamed up with Dave Smith and winger Carmine Crocco and he seems to be at home at the new position. He adds a bit of hitting power and aggressiveness to the line.

Tuesday night's victory was the second in a row for the Ravens as they doubled Windsor Lancers last weekend 4-2 at the Sportsplex.

Dave Smith, Sean Wight, Mike Ruddy and Ted Grant all scored single markers for the Ravens as they downed the winless Lancers.

Carleton is on the road this weekend as they journey to Sudbury to faceLaurentian in a Sunday contest.

sports briefs

The Carleton Ski Invitational is being held this Friday, Saturday and Sunday at Mont Ste. Marie. Each days events will start around 10 a.m. All spectators are welcome.

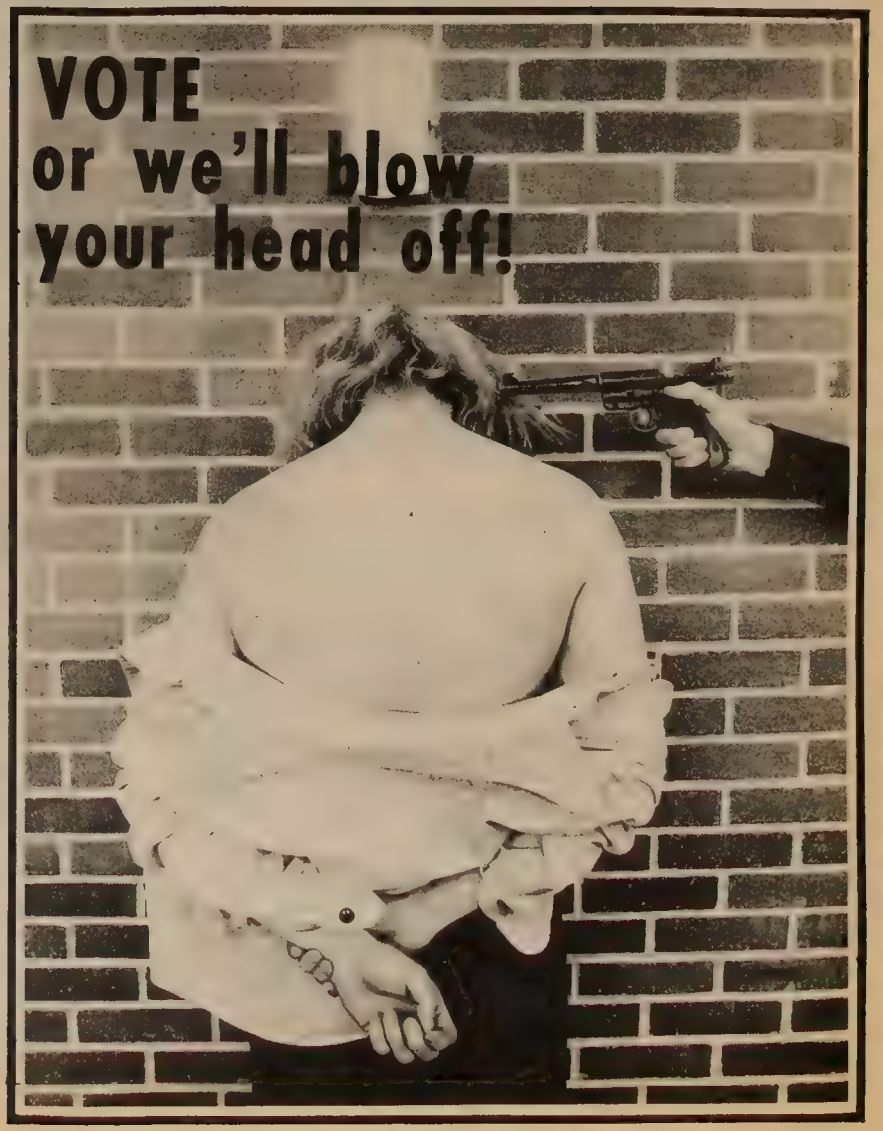
On February 11, the daily athletic membership fee for visitors increased to $2.00 a day. There will no longer be a guest fee membership. Students from other institutions will be required to pay a $1.00 fee for a daily membership for facility use. Also children 15 years and younger will now be allowed admittance if accompanied and supervised by a daily or an annual membership holding adult.

The Ottawa Tigers sports Association Inc., member of the national Soccer League (Ontario), are recruiting energetic local players for this season's team.

There is opportunity to travel to Toronto, Kitchener, London, St. Catharines, Hamilton and Montreal interested parties are asked to phone 825-2080.



THE CHARLATAN



a fine sadness

it sounds like I'm making this up!

James Orr

I'll never forget the charming story about the night when Richard Labonte was elected President of CUSA. He was home asleep when they called to tell him of his victory. He had run on a humour slate and didn't really expect to win. That was back in 1971.

How did the Presidential candidates spend their time on election eve 1974? Let us assume that observing the symptoms will get us closer to the political disease.

Elaine Bernard was home sick in bed. Alex Cullen worked at the Community Switchboard from 6 to 10 o'clock and then went home. David Campbell was in his office in the Arts. Tower, Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies shot dice in the Engineering Building not far from a fridge full of beer. Gary Seibel was in Residence listening to the radio. Brian Vachon stayed near the Pub among friends. Richard Lee edited film at Algonquin College until about 8 o'clock and then came to the Unicentre and sat outside the faculty club waiting for his scrutineer. Gary Furlong drank in the Faculty Club with his colleagues.

Due to Political Speed, a natural and uncrystallized drug, a madness of crude and inarticulate proportions descends on Election Eve. Candidates and their tribes while away their moments of existential terror in drink or drivel.

The episode in the Faculty Club was perhaps most indicative of the choleric frenzy that dominated the evening.

Gary Furlong and other CUSA alumni started sipping booze just before 7 p.m. At 7:20, a dart league comprised of about 25 or 30 Carleton maintenance and technical staff rushed in and set up dart boards, black boards and rubber mats all around the room — they do this every Tuesday I'm told. After so many beers, I panicked and thought they were some motherfuckin' vigilantes from residence or glue-crazed engineers armed with wrenches and secret weapons developed in class projects. It wasn't until I recognized one of the invaders as the guy who almost ran me over with a golf-cart that I was able to accept their roles in this comic strip.

Like sobering clockwork, journalist Joe Scanlon would rush in and make oral reports to augment the regular radio reports that no one was listening to. "Politics is the most important profession next to Journalism." Political Speed is next only to Journalistic Speed. Rush Joseph Rush.

Often someone would pause and exclaim, "I wonder who's winning?" And then go back to justifying their nonsense in beer.

"Seibel's winning."

"Ogod, how do you know?"

"I intuited it."

"Ogod, Jesus we can't let that happen. Will Alix let us fix the ballots?"

"I don't think so."

Meanwhile the dart throwers enjoyed themselves and disapproved of the student intrusion on this regular Tuesday sport. Unless she was pretty, of course; "What have you been smoking, and why don't you pass it around." Never have I heard staff and student relate on such an equal level.

Someone put pictures of the candidates on the dart boards but nobody noticed, not even the players. I'm sure I sawJacqueline Lloyd-Davies with a dart in her right nostril.

"Where's the fucken victory party gonna be?"

"Right here."

"We'll find it".

Each executive candidate had been assigned a Journalism student for on-the-spot coverage. Let's call them Leeches. Most Leeches asked stupid questions in preparation for a profile in the event that their candidate won. Furlong's Leech, after a few reports and a few more bottles of beer, started to talk about how he loved his mother and undertook to evaluate the worth of the maternal instinct.

I don't mean to malign the Leeches or the Vultures who hovered outside the second floor cafeteria where the ballots were being counted, for their on-the-spot, up-to-the-minute, from-the-campaign-floor reports lent a new significance to the essentially meaningless proceedings. Their annoying presence suggested the illusion that someone was interested.

Journalism Parrots had forcibly occupied Radio Carleton since 6 o'clock and planned to stay until the very end. Newly stationed manager Randy Williams muffled obscenities and violent allusions into his glasses of beer. It'll change, he promised, those rotters. Towards 10 o'clock the results were reportedly two hours away. By this time most everyone had slipped downstairs to the Pub and chatted about eveything but the election, except for the occasional "Any results yet?"

"I'll go up and see."

The electoral officer, Alix Jenkins, speeding on significance, securely tabulated votes in the second floor cafeteria, closed to all, releasing no information for two hours. In between she escorted her electoral officers to the bathroom and back, making sure to always keep the curtains drawn on the glass door.

"C'mon Alix, when will we know?"

"Not for two more hours."

"If you tell me the results you can spend the night at my place."

Grin. Oh those journalists can be persuasive.

By 1 a.m. the word was — no results available until 3 a.m.

Except for the Parrots everyone went home. All they knew was that approximately 1500 students voted. Sleep that night was surely restless, dreams no doubt disturbing.

At 11 o'clock when I had returned to the office to rest a minute, a sportswriter was fiercely typing his copy, oblivious to the electoral goings-on around him. Like that sportswriter now, Richard Labonte had realized the significance of it all on an election eve 1971 — after he was informed of his victory, he went back to bed.



photo by paton

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 23 february 22 1974

A block vote from Residence and from Engineering resulted in a tie for president in the Students' Council election Feb. 18 and 19.

Gary Seibel, 1973-74 Residence Council president, and Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies, fourth year Engineering student, each received 343 votes.

Alix Jenkins chief Electoral Officer, reports in a poll breakdown of the results, that Gary Seibel received 212 votes in the Residence poll, and that Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies received 157 votes in the Architecture-Engineering polling booth.

Alexander Cullen, who ran third with 335 votes, received most support at the switchboard the Tunnel Junction and Loeb polling booths.

Students' Council will be running a by-election because of the tie.

Last night Council passed a motion (moved by Sheldon Wilner, seconded by Ann Frazer) to hold a run-off election, March 6 and 7, between the two tied presidential candidates Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies and Gary Seibel. The constitutionality of a closed election was immediately challenged by failed presidential candidates Alex Cullen and Gary Furlong. A Constitutional Committee was formed consisting of Bruce Cameron, Sheldon Wilner and a third member to be chosen by the other two. The committee's decision as to the constitutionality of the motion is final.

Veteran student politician Chris Haire and newly-elected representative Carlton Hughes may try to convince the other newly-elected representatives to resign in protest of the "run-off" closed election.

Gary Seibel would now be president of Students' Council if it were not for a number of invalidated ballots, some of which were for Seibel and would have given him the lead. A drunk polling clerk, instead of initialling the ballots, wrote down the faculties of the voter on the ballot.

Gary Furlong came in fourth with 217 votes. David Campbell of the Levity Party: 130 votes; Richard Lee: 78 votes; Brian "Mad-dog" Vachon, 79 votes; Elaine Bernard (Yound Socialist slate), 66 votes.

Eric Maille won finace commissioner with 928 votes. (Maille has 1973-74 Residence Finance Comptroller). Martin Doyle placed second with 327 votes; Mike Ruxton of the Levity Party took 116 votes; Greg Gigg, Young Socialist Slate received 78 votes.

Winner Arts reps are Chris Haire, (344); Susan Wisking, (329); Scott Weber, (265); Carlton Hughes (246); Bruce Stacey (237); Gordon Davis (190); Adam Dobrowoski (179); Peter Childs (163); George Tombs (155).

Pat Daley won journalism rep with 73 votes. Doug Martin won Special Student with 19 votes.

Engineering reps are Greg Adams, (159); James Wright, (116); Bob Cano, (108).

Architecture rep is David Dunn, 53 votes.

Mary Jessop was acclaimed in Commerce.

Science students Michael Curry, Jim Hamilton, Roy Lidstone and Eric Morton were acclaimed.

Students voted in a referendum not to pay $1.50 to the Ontario Federation of Students next year (644 said yes; 831 said no).

Students voted to support a Kraft boycott in the referendum. (987 voted yes, 459 voted no.) 918 said they would be willing to do without various products on occasion if Carleton boycotts Kraft. 432 students said they would not be willing to do without.

The election bought a whopping 1625 people to the polls.

what not

Council made one of its biggest blunders last night when it passed the motion to hold a run-off by-election between tied candidates, Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies and Gary Seibel. The constitution concerning elections clearly implies an open election. It reads:

> In cases of ties or vacancies, by-elections shall be called at the discretion of the sitting Students' Council.

Whether the constitution as it reads is right or wrong, Council has an obligation to uphold its own definitive document.

It appears that vested residence and engineering interests on and off council are lobbying to keep the by-election a closed contest between their favourite candidates. The decision as to the motion's constitutional validity is now up to a Constitutional Committee just-formed to study the matter. They can only decide to follow the constitution as it reads.

The defeat of the Ontario Federation of Students' referendum asking Carleton students, as members of the province-wide organization, to agree to raise their individual dues by $1.10, must be regarded clearly as nothing less than an impractical short-term decision; and in the long run, as a self defeating slap in the face to provincial students as a whole.

Since its inception two years ago, OFS has more than lived up to its responsibilities as representatives acting on behalf of Ontario students, members and non-members alike. In that time the federation's three full-time staffers, operating on a comparatively meager budget have worked in earnest to accomplish but a part of its heavy and difficult workload. Among their accomplishments include a number of finished and unfinished briefs submitted to the Ministry of Colleges and Universities with proposals in the areas of the student housing shortage, tuition fee increases, improvement of loan schemes, and the financial cutbacks (of which students are just beginning to feel the pinch) to name a few. Consequently, the Federation has been so active it has mustered enough credibility to be regarded in government circles and the daily press as the sole representatives of the province's post-secondary students.

With an approved increase in dues, OFS would be able to hire additional staffers, resulting in a much broadened and enhanced network of fieldworking, researching and lobbying.

Of course, this is all after the fact. As it now stands, Carleton has voted down the proposal although the university will probably remain a member of the Federation. We can only hope this editorial will not prematurely serve as an epitaph to the student movement until ALL the votes in the province are counted.

signed by
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

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Graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Tony Deyal

"What do you think of the President's Committee?" Cass asked. Thinking he was referring to the subject of the moment, Watergate, I said, "It doesn't bug me." Cass said he was referring to President Oliver's committee. "Who would want to re-elect him?" I asked, with visions of laundered diplomas, break-ins at Counselling and Health Services, and raids on Young Socialists and James Orr's office dancing before my eyes.

Cass condescendingly explained, "Oliver has started a President's Committee on Emergency Assistance to Foreign Students and its main aim is to help Chilean refugees get into Carleton". My liberal heart jumping in ecstacy, I began applauding. "Das Kapital, Das Kapital," I shouted.

Cass wasn't applauding with me. I could see that something was wrong. So I asked him. "It's like this," he said. "Oliver is just the front man for this operation. It started in the Spanish department and Oliver bought it. What they're really trying to do is to get a couple Chilean professors here under the guise of students."

My heart began singing half-forgotten Underground Railroad melodies. It was a daring move which I applauded. In addition, I am a firm believer in the Marxist doctrine that one must never let the right wing know what the left wing is doing. So I asked Cass, "What's wrong with that?"

Cass was stunned. "You're acting dumb," he said. "Can't you see the Committee is billed as Emergency Relief for Foreign Students? You know all of us here are suffering. There are some African students from the drought-stricken areas who have no bread coming from home and are here on students' visas, so they can't work. Why not help them instead?" I must admit that in spite of Cass' ESP (extrasensitive pigmentation) it made sense to me. Cass continued, "What really bugs me is that the Oversees Students' Advisor wasn't invited to the committee's first meeting. Why didn't they ask him? In fact, why don't they help the two-thousand of us here instead of trying to smuggle in one Chilean prof?" I shook my head sadly. "It's a conspiracy," Cass shouted as he left, incensed as usual.

I tut-tutted a while about his use of the word conspiracy. I would call it a plot - a weird, fantastic plot. Can you see it? A President's Committee, dealing with foreign students and not even inviting the Overseas Students Advisor; getting white professors here rather than helping black students already here?

The sound-track will be a discord on a honky-tonk piano. Archie Bunker will be the star. And me....I'll be the Great Director. My name will be in lights on a marquee and under it, spelled out in letters ten feet tall, the name of my movie

"TWO THOUSAND OR ONE? - A RACE ODDITY."

Tony Deyal is a fourth-year journalism student and a columnist for The Charlatan.

wwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.



photo by paton

Professor Matthews: call me Canadian and please, please call me.

• It may be all "love and maple syrup again". When Dean Tolley leaves his post as Dean of Arts I on June 30, the replacement will likely be a Canadian Citizen.

A tentative decision was made this week by the Advisory Committee on Deanship Division I. Their recommendation has not yet been sent to President Michael Oliver, but Committee Convenor Claudia Persi Haines guardedly says it may be sent in at the end of this week. She "didn't want to talk about it", however.

English professor Robin Mathews hopes the candidate is a Canadian citizen. "Anything else would have offended me to the skies.. and any other Canadian citizen", he said.

Mathews has been concerned about the composition of the Advisory Committee, and unsuccessfully requested the citizenship of its members from President Oliver. He said committee members responsbile for choosing a new Dean should be "really serious about the problems of Canadianization within the university".

Committee member E.R. Kantowicz, assistant professor of History, said the committee was elected by Arts I faculty members and that Mathews should have made his point about citizenship at the time of the election. Kantowicz freely admitted that he himself is not a Canadian citizen.

Mathews said he felt the citizenship of committee members was a major factor in their qualification to recommend a new Dean. Some committee members have been associated in the past with fights against Canadianization of the university, he said.

A survey of available members of the committee showed that Canadian Citizenship had been an important, but not primary, consideration in their choices for a new Dean. Student representatives Jim Burant and Hal Hay said their decision was made on a "best man for the job" basis, although they were fully aware of the citizenship issue.

— Rosemary Cairns

• The president of the African Student Association on campus, Chernoh Sesay, says the objective of the African Weekend here beginning today is to "enhance an understanding of Africa at Carleton University and in the Ottawa area through academic and social pursuits".

African Weekend has a film Festival until 5 p.m. today in Theatre B. At 8 p.m., same place, there's a Cultural Show.

Tomorrow offers seminar workshops and panel discussions. There'll be an African dinner in the Upper Cafeteria ($3.00) and a dance (tickets $3.00) following in the Main African Weekend program can be picked up at the Uni-centre Switchboard, or in the Overseas Student Advisor's office, 3rd floor Paterson hall, 231-3724.

• On Thursday, Radio news reports $600 was stolen from the music-listening-room Wednesday night!! **The Charlatan** rushes down to the first floor to check it out!! The staff behind the counter says, "no comment", and "you don't believe what you hear on Radio News do you? Ha Ha. That's like believing what you read in **The Charlatan.** Ha Ha Ha." A photog flashes with an empty camera! We ask if they carry Don Ho's Greatest Hits. They don't. Ha Ha Ha Ha. Assistant Administrative director of the Uni-centre — John Huneault says money was taken, but he would not say how much! Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha. No comment.

• From the Payroll Office, Carleton:

The payroll office is preparing to send T4 and T4-A slips to students.

Money paid can be reported in two ways depending on the type of income. Earnings from employment will be reported on T4's if earnings were $250 or greater or if tax CPP or UIC deductions were made from payments less than $250. Income in the form of scholarships, bursaries, fellowships or research grants will be reported on T4-A's if income from these sources total $250 or more, or if tax was deducted from payments of less than $250.

Students should check with former addresses for their forms before requesting duplicates from payroll. Phone 231-2656 to find out where your forms were sent.

• Sixteen third and fourth year Journalism students were in Toronto Feb. 15 to participate in the Canada AM show at the CFTO studio. Canada AM is a news and public affairs show, on weekdays from 7 to 8:30 a.m.

This is the first time Carleton Journalism students have put together and delivered a news package for national viewing.

Three students conducted interviews for a half hour segment of the 90 minute programme. Interviewed was Reginald Humphreys, Vice-president of Sun Oil Canada, and an authority on the Athabasca tar-sand project; and Stuart Crawford of the Ontario Loyalist Association.

Besides the three students conducting interviews, there were six people in the studio helping to script and write the Canada AM news. The seven other members of the trip, who had done research for the interviews, were there "to cheer" said television professor George Frajkor.

Frajkor received $400 from the journalism school to conduct the trip. This paid for transportation and hotel accomodation at the Inn on the Park, in Don Mills.

"We all had a tremendous sense of fulfillment in seeing all our work efforts come to fruition in the final production," said a spokesperson for the group.

"George was so happy," the spokesperson added. "He looked like he had just had a baby."

• On Wednesday March 6, the Food Services Committee will establish a Committee to examine the food services contract between Saga Foods and Nelson Vending for the 1974-75 fiscal year. There is provision for student representation on this committee. If you are dissatisfied with the quality or quantity of the Food services on campus this is your chance to do something about it.



photo by Gurzallmian

• Randy Williams is the new station manager of Radio Carleton. He ran against Peter Fisher in elections held Feb. 13 through 15. Williams wears black patent shoes.

• The Carleton Advisory Committee on Liquor Licensing decided on Tuesday to request eight permanent liquor licenses from the provincial government for the following areas:
- Unicentre Pub
- Rooster's Coffee House
- Grad Pub
- Main Hall
- Residence Coffee House
- Commons Lounge
- St. Pat's Lucy's

The official Carleton licensee is Vice President Administration, A.B. Larose and formal license requests will be made by him. The question of managerial control of the individual licenses still has to be decided. CUSA has proposed that licenses be subcontracted by Larose on a managerial basis to the institution whose areas the license applies to. This would allow the Students' Association and the Residence Association to establish their own pub policies, particularly with reference to price structure.

Under a permanent license, the cost of both bottled and draft beer is reduced substantially: a case will cost about $3 less than under the temporary license now in effect and kegs will cost $28 instead of $64.65.

CUSA liquor lobbyist Larry Malloy hopes that the provincial government will approve the University's application by September. After renovations have been completed and the new furniture arrives, with a permanent license the pub will be open from 12 noon until 1 a.m. 6 days a week.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

The Birth Control Centre on the fifth floor Uni-centre has literature, viva magazines and people to offer information on different forms of birth control; they will also give abortion referrals. Sue Bonnyman is the director of the centre; she welcomes volunteers to help her run the centre.

moving right along

John Pope

"FREE TUITION FOR ALL CANADIAN UNIVERSITY STUDENTS!" Was the speaker's stimulus and wild applause was the response of approximately 150 students who turned out to hear NDP leader David Lewis speak here Thursday afternoon in the Loeb lounge.

Other stimuli, during the hour-long question period, was provided by an assortment of Young Socialists and Maoists scattered throughout the audience.

Mr. Lewis, who was visibly upset by attacks and loaded questions from the militant red horde, responded to a wide-range of issues that covered everything from the standard "gouging of the Canadian consumer by corporations" to the rights of gays in Canada.

The most interesting response came when he was asked to comment on a new Ontario $9 million dollar student summer job program. Mr. Lewis said he would like to see "youth oriented employment programs the year round" and no "ad hoc" programs like the various LIP, OFY, and other summer employment programs for students.

He acknowledged the value of the present programs for students but felt that a better alternative would be free university tuition.

One questioner expressed conern over where the money would come from and whether this might cause the university to be "flooded with students".

Mr. Lewis, without going into detail, said that there would be guidelines for the universities to follow, such as entrance requirements, so that this program would not be taken unfair advantage of. In answering the funding query, Mr. Lewis suggested that a more equitable distribution of government aid from business to education would certainly be part of the solution.

The various Young Socialist and Maoist questions were collectively concerned with the alleged failure of the NDP to be responsive to the "workers" needs.

This mood was set at the very beginning when Steve Watson a Young Socialist, after commenting on how the oil corporations have been getting an unfair share of the profits, asked an obviously loaded question about whether the NDP represented the working people or the big oil corporations.

Mr Lewis said petroleum should be treated as a public utility but that he did not "favour" any one sector of the economy over another.

A Portuguese woman, who said she was a political refugee from the "fascist" government in Portugul, asked Mr. Lewis his opinion of the plight of the Palestinian war refugees in Israel. Mr. Lewis, after mentioning that he is Jewish, said that part of the solution to the Palestian refugee problem and to the Middle East problem in general, would be the simple recognition from the Arab countries that Israel has a right to exist as a nation.,

Any good politician needs a sense of humour and Mr. Lewis displayed his in responding to a questions that went something like: Would you like to explain how you can criticize rape by corporate welfare bums when all you have to offer is prostitution?

"No, you seem to have experience with the Madame."



photo by Paton

The silver fox confronts the Red Horde. Lewis reveals nothing new to Red Horde et al.

pointed comments

Editor's note: Writer Phil Shaw was being dragged by his hair down the tunnels alongside a golf-cart driven by two residence heavies, when a **Charlatan** editor happened by. Shaw managed to pass on these notes, with crazed shriek: "YOU COULD WRITE A BOOK!" Since it would demand an impossible task of going back three years in investigation and compiling a 50,000 word thesis on Residence shenanagans, we've decided just to print the memo as is.

Pressure Points: A Memorandum to The Charlatan from Phil Shaw

A web of events is settling over Carleton. The web is complex and interesting but not necessarily sinister. The following analysis is an attempt to note the essences of the web. The analysis is neither chronological nor in order of importance but, it seems, in order of logical development. It's only sketchy, however, and further discussion on the topic is certainly necessary.

The analysis:

1. A current event: members of the 1973-74 Carleton University Residence Association (CURA) ran for positions on the 1974-5 Carleton University Students' Association (CUSA). That is, Residence made a move for political position on The Hill.

2. Members of a group recently nicknamed "the residence clique" made the move. These people were Gary Seibel, Eric Maille, Gord Davis, Bruce Stacey, Scott Webber, and Bill Andison. If they weren't exactly a clique, they certainly were amongst the politically active and aware in Residence.

2. (A) Subfactor: Gary Seibel is a friend of Ann Frazer, CUSA President 1973-4, and of Chris Shute, Chairman of CUSA 1973-4.

3. Political activity by the CURA people grew out of the politicization of Residence that has taken place in the past two months as a response to
(a) the shooting
(b) the CURA elections at the beginning of February.

3.(b) The CURA elections saw the creation of "the residence clique" idea. Two candidates ran for the CURA presidency. One, Demos Papaconstantinuou, accused the other, Willie Grieve, of being a member of the clique. The clique, essentially, was the 1973-4 CURA executive and a few others. The executive included Gary Seibel (president), and Eric Maille (finance comptroller).

Demos' accusation produced both outraged yes's and outraged no's. In the election, well over 50% of the eligible voters voted. This was evidence of an amazing politicization in Residence.

Demos won. Then, certain others who had won helped build bridges between the defeated and the winners. A very valuable exercise designed to recover people too good to lose.

But the 1973-4 CURA program coordinator, Sheldon Wilner, resigned, as he had promised to do if Demos won. The bridges were crossing unsettled waters.

One more piece of evidence for politicization: a referendum on floor allocation as to sex in residence also received a large response both before and at the polls. (The vote was to leave the structure as is rather than make residence more co-ed. Russel and Grenville houses are at present all women. Glengarry is a male residence save for the 11th floor. Lanark and Renfrew are mixed.)

3. (A) the shooting in residence brought several reactions:

(i) judicial: a man was asked to leave residence by the Central Judicial Committee of residence.

(ii) administrative: a Senate committee was set up to study university-residence relations. Residents have a strong say on the committee but residence will probably have to undergo changes.

(iii) cover-up: dope is a very natural, regular part of residence life. It can hardly be wiped out.

(iv) media: the media magnified reactions. Reactions echoed in and out on each other. Radio News monitored the echoes until their last breath. The Ottawa Journal and The Globe and Mail over-reacted.

4. As the shooting had become a political question, so the reaction to it became a political question. The media became a political question. **The Charlatan** became a political question. Many candidates in the CUSA elections pledged a more responsible media in their platforms.

5. **The Charlatan** had already been a journalistic question. Now it was also a political question.

6. Conclusions/implications: intense political action in Residence if not on the campus as a whole will lead to new Residence-Hill attitudes, new Residence-Administration relationships, and new media-student government relationships.

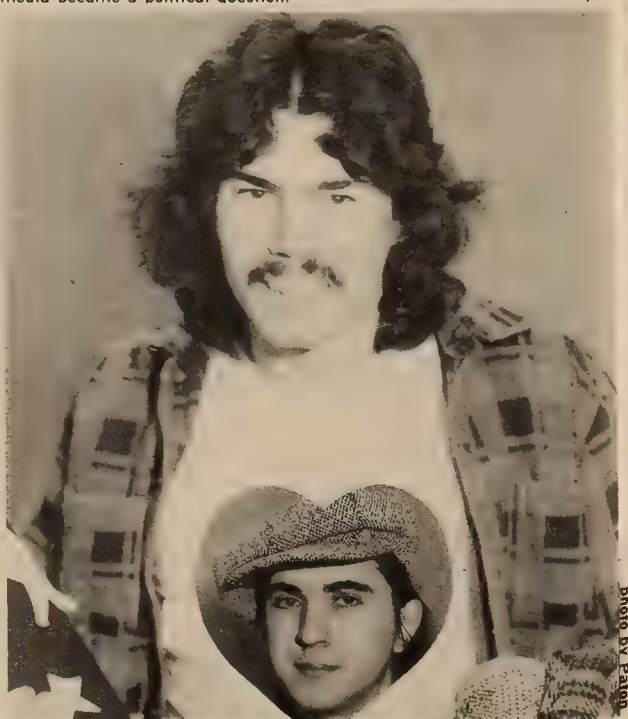


photo by Paton

In Seibel's heart: new CUSA Finance Commissioner Eric Maille. At one point during the campaign, Maille said he wouldn't accept the position of Finance Commissioner unless Seibel won the presidency. However, Maille said on Wednesday he'll give it a go whether or not his Residence co-hork becomes Pres on the Hill.

a writer's snowjob

Joanna Morgan

So here I am, Richard Needham, on Thursday afternoon, sitting here on the counter in the journalism typing room, IIII A.T., leaning forward, smoking cigarettes, ascot precise, feet crossed at the ankles in neat black shoes, "together" as a groupie, wiser' n'hell. Yes and I'm going to tell you assembled journalism students for the next hour and ten minutes about everything, how I write my column and why I do and how 75 per cent of my readers are women because I write about what's really happening — human nature and relationships and how women really dig this and therefore they write me letters and I'm going to throw in a few cold facts like I'm 62 years old, I earn 30,000 dollars a year, I've had 20 million words in print and once I cost the Globe $3,000 dollars in a libel suit and how I've read 10,000 books and never been to university, no sir, and how between me and my three kids, all of us drop-outs, we manage to pull in $70,000 a year, not bad is it, and incidently I can speak French which I learnt in bed and that's the place to learn it but I keep the personal facts of my life out of my column, just share my thoughts which are an entirely different matter, though I will admit now and here, that I was born in India, lived in Ireland and England, left home at 16, and came to Canada, worked as a farmhand in North Gower and as a bright young buck I landed in newspapers and have been on the Toronto Star and on the Globe. And now all smiles and dimples I'll tell you why columnists exist — perhaps it's because they contrast nicely with soggy editorials, and yes it is a cruel world, there's not much good in life, and is it possible to lead a good life in a wicked world, and what's that you said sir, It is possible to lead a wicked life in a good world, I wonder and dimple...Wiser 'n' hell And the truth about my life is so appalling I wouldn't write about it, and newspapers today can be more easily corrupted by the friends they have than the pressures from advertisers, and what's that you say, little girl, the newspaper a watchdog on the government, my dear, well I expect the politicians to be crooked...now I'm being both droll and outrageous at the same time because I'm telling you that my stand on corporal punishment (I'm for it) is right, and how the Russians work their offenders to death in prison camps and I'm proving myself very wry, very wry indeed. I'm wrinkling my brow now, yes sir, young feller me lad, people today have no heroes and neither faith nor fear holds a leader up today and countries are becoming ungovernable (I don't think I hear the student turning to her friend and saying geez is he ever gruesome) and now I'm telling you that people like to read the bad news in newspapers but at the same time I'm saying approving things about Tom Wolfe and Hunter Thompson but I'm saying, don't be like them, be yourself, where does a good writer come from? Not necessarily from the university, I say, answering my own question, as is my want, and my wont. And about books, well no book can change your life but your life can change so that at one time in your life you are ready to receive a particular book, and me myself, well I opt for Thoreau's Walden, but as Byron said, women are the book of life. But I'm a good second class writer myself as Somerset Maugham termed himself, and now I've been talking for ten minutes and an hour, and I'd like to leave you with this thought, all you budding writers, that once you get a name as a writer you can get away with anything.



Photo by Paton

Behold him. Let us praise him. Richard Needham.

letters

oh my darlynn

Editor, The Charlatan:

I have resigned as graphics editor of **The Charlatan** because it is nothing short of hypocricy for me to remain in that position. It is emotionally impossible for me to abide the rude injustice done to Paul Couvrette, the intimidation of the editorial board and the taunting of my own integrity as has been perpetrated by James Orr.

Only the editorial staff, those directly implied in the sour ordeal, are capable of the painfully accurate description of its events upon which I justify my resignation. On January 28-74 in response to what he and his editorial staff sensed to be a violation of the collective trust by Paul Couvrette, editor James Orr asked for a vote considering whether it was necessary to ask for Mr. Couvrette's resignation. I am sure that none of the editors were unaware that Mr. Orr, ubiquitous, all-knowing, omnipotent and all-responsible in matters concerning **The Charlatan,** had the power to fire the man himself.

It seemed appropriate however that since the issue was an offense against the collective, the collective itself should have the option to censure, if need be. A healthy majority of the editors did not ask for Paul's resignation. Upon this decision the question was settled, satisfied and fairly laid to rest.

Come Monday, Mr. Orr presented what he prefers to call "new evidence". Impending resignations, those of himself and features editor, Ron Stang, were at hand and he gave the option to reconsider the vote of January 28. In my estimation the fact that the Editor or the features editor or the Pope or God was about to resign over the decision is no more valid "evidence" than the fact that the sun rose at 5:57 that morning.

The option was inconceivable, James Orr had nomoreright to offer it than did the editors have the right to accept it. The decision had been irreversibly made. If Messrs. Orr and Stang had no respect for the collective decision they should have rightfully resigned without another word. It is my fair appraisal that Paul Couvrette's impeachment on the basis of that second vote is invalid. I cannot ignore that I am an accomplice to a successfully perpetrated lie.

I express with unqualified sincerity my relief that the remaining editorial board has the emotional constitution to function within this compromise upon their collective integrity. If they had not been so intimidated it is a very realistic possibility that there would be no **Charlatan** to print this letter in. These remaining issues are clearly a reason for their decision and are evidence to their capability in continuing to present a viable campus paper.

I hope that it is clear that the object of my resignation is to selfishly preserve my own integrity. My energies are too valuable to be spent on carrying out vendettas or inflating anyone's ego. The futility of such exercises is even witnessed in the events I have described. I simply intend to pack my pail and shovel and depart the mud slinging of the editorial sand box.

If I had made my reason for resigning articulate, I am not at all sure that the editors of **The Charlatan** can accommodate my name as a non-editor in future staff boxes. In any event I am

Forever mine,
Maureen Lynn,
Arts III

control yourself!

Editor, The Charlatan:

As I write this letter the deadline for submissions for this week's **Charlatan** is only a few hours away, and once again I have not been contacted by a reporter from **The Charlatan** who is supposed to do a "story" on the Birth Control Centre.

Again, a promise from Rhonda Rovan has failed to become reality. Last term after one month of arguing with this lady, she gave in and printed **four** lines in the W.W.W.W. & H column on the centre. That is not what one would call extensive coverage of course. Rhonda doesn't want to carry PR for the Birth Control Centre. The fact that the information is useful, that the students want to read, and are paying for it seems of little concern to **The Charlatan.** But then **The Charlatan** has never been too concerned about what information is not "News worthy", then they have failed in their primary responsibility to students, and I think the paper should be abolished.

A blank refusal to publish this sort of article would be appreciated, because I'm getting awfully tired of being lied to. If you are going to arrange for the story Rhonda, please do, but you have already lied twice about its appearance, two issues of **The Charlatan** have appeared since I contacted you, and NO attempt has been made to write the story. I know the story will never be written, because both the News editor (Rhonda Rovan) and the Editor (James Orr) are not anxious to carry such useful information in their snotty little, ego tripping newspaper. It's time the students knew about your ridiculous news policy.

Yours in protest
S.G. Bonnyman, Director,
Birth Control Centre

News Editor to the letter,

Perhaps you've approached me for a "story" at the wrong time of the month.

The attempts of "a reporter" to do an informative (yet interesting) "story" on the Centre, have been abortive ones. I apologize.

I agree with you, Sue, people should know about the Birth Control Centre on the fifth floor of the Unicenter. Have you tried This Week Times Two?

Yours in understanding,
R. Rovan

p.s. What does "news policy" mean?

Editor Election

Do you want to edit next year's Charlatan?

Applicants must:

1) Write a letter of application

2) Write a "position paper" outlining plans for next year, policies, staff relations, changes to be made etc.

3) Be available for "screening" by Charlatan staff members on Mon. March 4 and Tues. March 5.

Letters of application and position papers must be in before Friday, March 1.

The Editor will be elected by those staff members who have made at least 5 contributions to the Charlatan (2 OF THOSE IN THE SECOND TERM). See electorate list in Rm 517, Unicentre.

SAGA
PROPOSED
STUDY BREAK SERVICE HOURS

Mon. February 25th — Fri. March 1st — All other days Regular

Same as last year in the Uni Centre.

Cafeteria — Open — 8:00 a.m. — 5:00 p.m.,
Dining Room — Open — 11:45 a.m. — 1:45 p.m.
Lucys (St. Pats) Open — 10:00 a.m. — 2:00 p.m.

Snack Bar — Closed
Bread Bin — Closed

Commons Building
to be on Week-End Schedule

Cont. Breakfast — 8:00 a.m. — 10:30 a.m.
Brunch — 11:00 a.m. — 1:00 p.m.
Dinner — 5:00 p.m. — 6:30 p.m.



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Ottawa, Ontario K1A 0H5



signic

Deep in the mid-winter gloom of the student life, April (I keep telling myself) still some weeks away, I find myself thinking back in the most

Signe Hoffos

euphemistic of terms to those, my secretarial salad days, deep in the bosom of the government. Life seemed so simple there: days ran regularly, without the "if this is History, it must be Wednesday" student calendar, with one's own territory neatly defined and none of this tunnelrat scurrying about, without this A-today /D+ tomorrow maniac emotional state, one's fate divided among so many imperative deadlines and arbitrary marks. I soon learned, from my first weeks in a typing book, that deadlines are to be regarded as little more than tentative suggestions, that the only significant parts of the week are Monday morning and Friday afternoon, the rest of one's time being counted in coffee breaks rather than hours, and that the office drudge, on whom the delicate mechanics of the bureaucracy chiefly depend, is one of the more valuable tiers of government, as low on the ol' ORG. Chart as the ST and CR boxes may be.

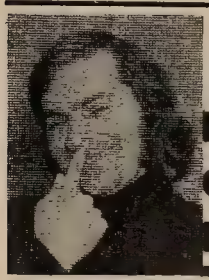
Thanks only to an elementary typing course, taken casually some five summers ago, I was steadily employed from May to September — despite the fact that I registered with Manpower. For, keeping my social credentials in order, and discerning from the dolly fiction of the fashion magazines that 'tempting' is now the thing, I packed my best Della Street look and my 65 wpm/ Eng/Elec off to the personnel agency, and so spent many lush months travelling about in the disguise of a (temporary) Senior Typist (Bilingual). A week here, a month there, in the typing pool, as a private secretary, overworked, nothing to do, plush office, hole in the wall — ah, the mad, free, impetuosity of it all! Well....

Filling in for a vacationing private secretary at The Bay, I had my own room, access to the executive kitchen, and, indeed, the executive watercloset. Aside from the fact that my desk was not two yards from the television/stereo department, which obliged me to listen to The Trouble with Tracy every single morning, this was definitely the cushiest of positions — I recommend it highly. Of course, before that one came up, I had been holed away in a basement room which smelled like the nether end of a shellac factory, and which claimed to be the Ottawa representative of one of the largest and most powerful of world organizations. (Hint: it scandalised America last year...three initials...)

The better part of my time, however, was spent in one office from early June to mid-August, where I was so lulled into the rhythm of the government that I had to admit that one could do far worse than a secretary. (The fate of friends, especially male, on the summer market convinced me — here sexism prevails, as all the women got jobs in the secretarial vein, while the men ended up on construction, maintenance, or tree-shaded benches along the Mall).

I will admit that, the typing course notwithstanding, the other fourteen or so years of my formal education did come in handy here. Even if I couldn't type all that well (and most of my employers admit to the personnel agency's inquiry that while I dress well, arrive on time and don't spit on the carpet I am, after all, an 'average' sort of typist), I could speak engagingly with miscellaneous callers, turn a phrase on the odd letter, and chiefly, assist on the daily Scramblet from the newspaper. (As to callers, we had not a few, for not only was ours the general information number given in the civilian telephone book, it was, by error, also that erroneously credited to some totally unconnected office over in Indian Affairs, of which we of the Solicitor General knew absolutely nothing — other than the alternative 'phone number).

Oh, the anecdotes are many: how I spent a solid week sorting out one boss' apparently never-before-weeded filing cabinet; how my string of pearls broke and found me crawling around under the desk on hands and knees as the boss-of-all bosses took a tour of inspection; how, late of an evening I leapt onmy desk to answer someone's else's distant 'phone and met again the same man, regarding me most peculiarly; how, on an office party afternoon, I got totally smashed in the company of one boss and then typed up a dozen form letters for another (herself so inebriated by the end of the afternoon that she more-or-less signed them, as best she was able, with hardly a protest — rather, with an invitation to the bar where the party was continuing...). Ah, the government. Well, if you're so superior — unScramblet 'c-h-e-s-t-y'. Took me three weeks.



right of way

Well, i never!

I received a letter from the Medical And Dental Division of The Credit Bureau of Ottawa and

Randy Williams

Hull just the other day, concerning an overdue dental bill. Now the bill is not that old (a few months) and certainly I had not been given any indication by the dentist that he was particularly worred about repayment. I suppose I should have been warned by the attitude of his secretary: a prim middle-aged woman who was most put off by the fact that most of my dental work was being paid for by a private insurance company.

"We don't have to do this you know. It's so much trouble for us to fill out the forms and collect the money. You pay the bill now and collect the insurance money yourself".

"If I could do that I guess there wouldn't be any need for me to have my bill paid by an insurance company. I'm a student who cannot afford to get my teeth fixed except through insurance."

It was difficult to maintain my composure while she huffed her middle class indignation at my presumptuous efforts to obtain a health service that was reserved, at least in Her office, for the hoi poloi. I was so angry, that for a brief moment, I though of enlisting the aid of the Canadian Liberation Movement. Very briefly I assure you.

Now I told you that story in order to set the stage for the content of that damn letter. Quote:

"This office is the clearning house for the accounts of LEADING professional men of Ottawa, Hull and district. It is operated for the purpose of recording the manner in which patients pay for services rendered.

The above account (39.40) has been reported to us as past due and it is our desire to give you an opportunity to make satisfactory adjustment before it is placee on our records where it will be available to ALL CLASSES OF BUSINESS. (Capitals and parentheses mine).

Cute, n'est-ce pas?

Of course I intend to pay the bill, but why the heavies without even a warning? I do not believe that "leading professional men" need to resort to blackmail for the collection of a $40.00 debt, especially when the debtor has kept in touch with their office, keeping them advised of any changes in address etc. The trouble with capitalism is capitalists. No doubt about it.



ombuds

If you have a complaint or grievance within or without the university write: The Ombudsman, 225 Paterson Hall, Carleton University or call:

Lance Clark & Jane Mingay

231-6717.

As we receive a number of inquires about the avenues of appeal open to a student with an academic grievance we thought it would be worthwhile to outline here the hierarchy such appeals follow.

I Informal Remedies

The first step in the grievance procedure is, obviously, to speak directly to the faculty member involved. While this means abandoning your low profile and is very difficult for some people, most disputes can be settled at this level. Part of the terms of reference of the Ombudsman's Office are to act as a mediator in such matters and we are most willing to do so.

If a satisfactory settlement is not achieved, the next step is to arrange a meeting with the Chairman of your department (or Director of your school). He will attempt to settle the problem between you and the faculty member. This exhausts the informal remedies.

II Formal Remedies

Failure to solve a grievance at the level of Departmental Chairman necessitates an appeal to your Faculty Committee on Admissions and Studies.

The terms of reference of these committees are, in part, to "hear and decide, with the advice of the relevant major department of school, those cases involving doubt as to the interpretation of, or requests for exception to, such regulations that are submitted to it by the Registrar or that come to it in appeal from the administrative application of regulations". The regulations here referred to are, specifically, those governing admissions, registration, examinations, standing, probation and graduation.

Application for an appeal to the appropriate committee is made by letter, addressed to the secretary of the committee, care of the Registrar's Office. The application for appeal should be as specific as possible.

The next step in the appeal procedure is to your Faculty Board which will once again hold a full hearing of your case. Appeals may be directed to the appropriate board c/o the Dean of your faculty.

The final court of academic appeal is the Senate itself. Such appeals are directed to the Senate Executive, c/o the Clerk of Senate.

It may be of some interest to note that at all stages of formal appeal, the appellate body sits in closed session with student members excluded.

I've heard that women are now allowed into men's beverage rooms. Is this true?

We checked with Ian Hunter of Carleton's Department of Law and with the Legal Department of the Liquor Licence Board.

The Ontario Human Rights Code was amended in June of 1972 and discrimination against any person with respect to accommodation, services and facilities is now prohibited. The Liquor License Act hasn't come up for amendment since then.

However, there are still places that have public house licences that were issued before that time "for the sale and consumption of beer in premises to which men only are admitted."

Your question touches on a grey area about which there are conflicting opinions. The decision about whether or not to allow women into men's rooms seems to be left up to the hotel owner who is "damned if he does and damned if he doesn't". Some men's rooms in Ottawa have served women.

It is up to the courts to decide which takes precedence, but the only solution to the problem seems to be amendment of the Liquor Licence Act.

PRELUDE 4

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this week and more

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friday 22

CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-1 a.m. Unicentre
TGIF: noon — 5, Unicentre
coffee house: With The Good Brothers, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, $1.50 students, $2. others, Rooster's, Unicentre
theatre: "El Hospital de los Locos" (The Lunatic asylum) will be performed by students of the Spanish dept., 8:30 p.m., Th 'A'
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
St. Pat's Dance with Child, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Lucy's, 75¢
film: on Africa, 12-6 p.m., free, Th 'b'
African cultural show: 8-10 p.m., free, Main Hall, Unicentre
forum: "The Planning Process — Who Wins?", 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor

saturday 23

CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: With The Good Brothers, 8 p.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, $1.50 students, $2. others, Rooster's, Unicentre
theatre: "El Hospital de los Locos" (The Lunatic Asylum) will be performed by students of the Spanish Dept., 8:30 p.m., Th 'A'
Eastern Canada Intervarsity Orient Bowl Tournaments sponsored by Carleton Chinese Club, 9 a.m.-5 p.m., Carleton gym
panel discussion: on Africa, 9 a.m.-5 p.m., Th 'B'
African dinner, 6-8 p.m., Unicentre
Dance sponsored by African Students Association, 8:30 p.m.-1 a.m. Main Hall, Unicentre
Women's Pub: 8 p.m., Ottawa Women's Centre, 212 Lyon Street, All women welcome.

sunday 24

Eastern Canada Intervarsity Orient Bowl Tournaments sponsored by Carleton Chinese Club, 9 a.m.-5 p.m., Carelton gym.
film: Lady and the Tramp (children's series), noon, 2 p.m., Main Hall, Unicentre

monday 25

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons
film: Patton, 8:30 p.m., 365 Nicholas (Ottawa U)

tuesday 26

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
lecture: "The Politics of Municipal Government Progress", 8:15 p.m. Tory Theatre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons

wednesday 27

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 5:30 p.m., Res Commons

thursday 28

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 5:30 p.m., 212 Res Commons
soapstone carving workshop: 7-9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, Unicentre, 50¢

friday 1

CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-1 a.m. Unicentre
forum: Crisis in Britain — Who is Responsible?, 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor (contribution $ employed, 50¢ unemployed)

saturday 2

CUSA pub: 8 p.m.-1 a.m., Unicentre
dance (proceeds for Ethiopian famine victims), 8:30 p.m.-3 a.m., Commons Lounge, Res Commons, $3. admission, info 225-1811, 235-2983 (evenings)

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undermining academia's roles

A study on the status of academic women was carried out at Carleton University last year (1973-73). The study was launched on behalf of the Carleton Academic Staff Association (CASA) and The Ontario Confederation of University Faculty Association (OCUFA) by C. Wells, J. Gripton, T. Harmstone, D. Keith, M. Wilkinson and a research assistant.

This article attempts to capture the essence of the findings. It consists of two parts, the first of which is an interview by Charlatan staff writer Bobby Siu with the chairperson of the project, Professor Caryll Wells. The second part is an analysis of the issue, written especially for this feature by Professor Debra Keith.

Siu: Why was the study of the status of woman professors at Carleton University necessary?
Wells: It was necessary because we knew of a report published by Robson in 1969 which he showed that in Canada as a whole, academic women were paid less than comparably qualified men. At the time that Robson's report came out, a number of people said, 'Perhaps that's happening at other universities but it surely isn't happening at Carleton.' Other people felt that economic discrimination was a fact of life at Carleton. There is really no way of resolving that kind of controversy except by collecting data to see who is right. Are there women who are comparably qualified to men and indeed paid less?"
Stu: Do you know of any other universities that did some individual projects concerning the status of academic women?
Wells: There are a number of universities which are doing these studies. In every study that I know of, they have found data consistant with the hypothesis that women are significantly less well-paid than men even when you control for qualifications.
Siu: When the Faculty Association established the committee, what kinds of difficulties did they have to face?
Wells: Well, I suppose that there are two kinds of difficulties: one kind of difficulty was that the people involved were very busy and did not adequate financial support. If we had had more research assistance and time, we would have done considerably more than we actually did. The other kind of difficulty was that we did not have access to certain kind of data which might have made our job much easier.
Siu: How did you overcome the difficulties of obtaining information from the administrators?
Wells: The President said that information about salaries is confidential, and that he did not have the right to give out the information. Therefore, we decided that data should be collected directly from individuals on the basis of a questionaire.
Siu: Did you have any problems in collecting data from questionaires? How did people respond?
Wells: We distributed 535 questionaires, 164 of them were returned. Of those returned, 25 were from women, and 139 were from men. We don't know the sexual composition of the faculty. That is the kind of information that the President's office has not given.
Siu: Was finance a difficulty?
Wells: The OCUFA prepared the questionaire, so that they paid for the questionaire construction and for the duplication of the questionaires. The President paid for one research assistant, and we were given computer time to analyse the data. However, as I said earlier, if we had had more resources we could have done a considerably better job.
Siu: In your study, did you find any incidents of discriminatory practises in the university?
Wells: We found that for our sample, women who were comparably qualified to men were paid significantly less than men.
Siu: How "significantly less"?
Wells: The mean salary for men in our sample was $17,500, for women it was $13,800. That's for the total sample of males and females.
Siu: That may be the result of the fact that there are more male full or associate professors than female?

discrimination

Deborah Keith



The Report of the Academic Staff Association Committee on the Status of Academic Women at Carleton indicates that this university does discriminate against its women academics on the matter of salaries. It is to be hoped that the university's administration will make a real effort to ascertain the extent of this discrimination, and to set about rectifying it.

It is difficult to imagine that anyone would openly defend the sort of disparity in salary that the Report's findings indicate. Yet, although this discrepancy between the salaries of male and female academics with full-time appointments is of undeniable importance, does it represent the only way, or even the most important way, in which women experience discrimination at Carleton? When we consider the matter of salary inequities, it appears that the group the report is mainly concerned with, is in a stronger position than any other group of women employed by the University.

As the report itself points out, both "part-time" academic women and female non-academic staff are in a weaker position than academic women with what are called "permanent" appointments. Many sessional lecturers at Carleton have a heavier teaching load than that which is considered normal for "full-time" members of departments, but their tenure is precarious, and their financial position is weak; they are excluded from the academic hierarchy and therefore not protected by it. All sessionals in this position are women, but it would appear that many are.

Non-academic women employees at Carleton are concentrated in the area of clerical and secretarial work. Clerical work forms the main female ghetto of the Canadian labour force. In contrast, academic women who are part of the hierarchy have access to the protection of a pay scale which has been designed for male professional workers, and they do benefit from this fact. Although the university may (and apparently does) discriminate within the confines of this pay scale, its scope for so doing is somewhat limited.

Furthermore, it is a mistake to see financial discrimination as the only form of discrimination women face as members of the university community. Important as it is, it is merely a symptom of their generally weak position. There are other less easily perceived areas which cause difficulty for women as workers here at Carleton or wherever else they may work. One area of importance concerns, the roles women are expected to assume in addition to their labour-force roles. The questionnaire distributed by the OCUFA committee (from which the report's data is drawn) contained a number of questions about the respondent's participation in household and child-rearing tasks. These questions irritated a number of people, but they are concerned, nonetheless, an area which is very



Graphics by Maureen Lynn

Wells: That kind of variable really isn't an important variable. It is important in terms of salary whether or not one gets to be a full or associate professor, but promotion and income are both really potential indicators of discrimination. If income is related to promotion, and if women are less likely to be promoted than men, then the fact that there are more men at higher ranks may be just another indicator that women are not being treated the same way as men. The kinds of variables that one wants to control for are: the number of publication, the number of books written, the committees served, the teaching and professional experiences - variables that are really related to how well one is doing one's job. And when these variables were controlled, we found that there was still a significant difference between the salaries of men and women. Women as comparably qualified as men received significantly lower salaries than men.

Siu: What kind of recommendations did you give after you found out that there is some discrimination in the university?

Wells: Well, we made several suggestions in our report. Since then, however, those suggestions have been modified. After the association submitted the report to the President, the President met with Bill Walther - the President of the faculty association - and me. We talked about what kind of things could be done. The President was interested in forming a committee which would be responsible for examining broader issues, than simply issues related to income for faculty members. He was interested in establishing a presidential committee on the status of women. That committee, within its terms of reference, would be responsible for examining the situations, of, not only faculty women, but staff and student women in the university and give recommendations for correcting the situations in which there are discrimination. As for the income discrepancy which we just talked about, I hope that that is being corrected; however, we'll need a follow up study before we really know if it is.

Siu: When the President talked about "broader issues" than simply issues related to income of faculty members, what did he mean?

Wells: In addition to those issues, it would examine other types of problems. In some universities, staff men are paid more than staff women in jobs which require the same kind of training and background and the same amount of work. They sometimes find that there is a ceiling on how high a staff women can be promoted - that is, it is much more difficult for her to get into the upper echelon of staff positions than it is for men. This committee would be concerned with issues like this. In addition, it will look into other issues, like day-care, fringe-benefits, recreational and athletic facilities, etc. I think many of us are extremely dismayed by the low aspirations some of the female students have. I think we would like to try to create some kind of environment where women don't automatically assume that they must settle for less than comparably talented men.

Siu: In what ways is this project related to the recent women's liberation movement?

Wells: I think that it is one small part of this larger movement. This kind of project is one of hundreds of similiar comparable projects that are going on right now. I think that women are becoming self-conscious. We are becoming aware of the kinds of inequity we experience. We are in a process of tying to change the structure so that future women and men will have comparable opportunities.

Siu: In what direction should this movement go?

Wells: What I would like to see is a society in which every member - male or female - has a chance to become self-actualized I would like to see a society where people don't start out with any kind of "competitive disadvantage." I would like to see a system where women who want to become athletes can, and where men who want to stay home and rear children can, where women who want to become mathematicians do, and where college professors get paid on the basis of performance not sex.

Siu: How can we attain that type of society?

Wells: I think that the way of attaining a utopia is to have many different individuals doing the best they can to attain it. I don't think anybody in our committee thinks that our report is gong to change the condition of women in Canada. On the other hand, our committee is one of a larger number of committees. Each group is doing what it can to contribute to the ultimate objective. I think we need many different groups and many different individuals all different things to create a more equitable society.

re than skin deep

much part of the issue to which the questionnaire addressed itself. The fact that women academics usually have more extensive responsibilities in their households than do males is significant in itself. Moreover, in many cases the emotional stress engendered by the conflicts between roles is even more wearing than the time involved.

In addition to obvious conflicts between roles, women workers face other forms of pressure which are a result of the expectations our society makes about male and female behaviour. These pressures concern all women workers, but their effects are felt in contrasting ways. There is, for example, the pressure women university professors face because they are fulfilling a role that society still considers to be male. Because women are still in a minority as academics, their sex becomes a part of their work identity. Men are "professors"; women are "women professors", and there are few of us if any who do not make this mental note of sex along with the woman's name. And women aren't merely a numerical minority: even more important than the numerical imbalance is the fact that the usual definition of the role of academic is in conflict with the usual definition of feminity. The women in what is usually seen as a male work role must constantly reshape both the definition of the work role and the definition of feminity to fit the reality of her own position.

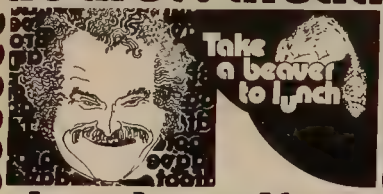
The women in what is usually seen as a male work role must constantly reshape both the definition of the work role and the definition of feminity to fit the reality of her own position.

The woman secretary on the other hand is in a position where her work role conforms too well to the usual definition of feminity. Her work is defined as supportive and secondary and she is encouraged to develop attitudes towards the people she works for which define her as supportive and secondary. Like the tasks of the housewife, her work often goes unnoticed and unappreciated as long as it is being done. People do notice when there is a lapse in the service, but as soon as the letters are being typed again, (or the bread is back in the bread box) it is assumed that these good things will automatically continue to appear.

What can the university administration do to ease these difficulties? The administration can and should correct inequities in salary as quickly as possible. The other problems are more difficult to correct and it may seem that there is little that the university as an institution can do. However there are some steps that the university can take. The Women's Office proposed by the OCUFA report would be an excellent means by which the university could begin to examine both the more obvious and the less obvious instances of discrimination against women. It is to be hoped that the establishment of such an office would encourage wider discussion of this issue in the university community.

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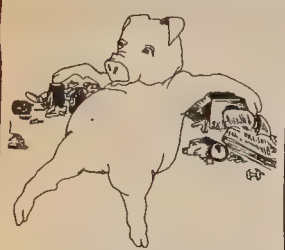
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Pour 1½ ounces of Southern Comfort over ice. Top up with orange juice.

Comfort Collins
Mix 1½ ounces of Southern Comfort with the juice of a quarter of a lime. Add some ice. Fill the glass with lemon-lime drink.

Try these, too:
Comfort 'n' Cola,
Comfort and Tonic,
Comfort Daiquiri, etc., etc.



THE ARTS

people

HEREIN VICTOR COLEMAN: "MY POEMS ARE LIES THAT TELL THE TRUTH"

Victor Coleman reading his poetry in Rooster's February 18.

Victor Coleman prefers to read his poetry in places where people know him and "can take care of me". It's because his poetry is so personal. He has to read to someone he knows, to people who will recognize his references.

The small group present at Rooster's is asked to move closer to the low platform. There are few lights, Coleman being the only one in the spotlight. He sits in front of the microphone, smoking a cigarette, looking a little uncomfortable. His pale blue eyes seem doubtful. But he has friends in the audience and he wants to speak to them.

Coleman's entire method is personal.

He began his reading with "collaborative writing" done with various friends. The first story was a fantastic account of the murder of a mafioso dope dealer by some Rochdale residents. Coleman said the story was written to help a friend out of a weird psychosis. Personal effort with an effective result.

There were more collaborative bits, written with David Young — an obituary to Al Balliska: "is anybody listening?" — and with Penny Chalmers. These callaborations were a warm-up for the audience; a collaboration of moods in preparation for the narrative.

This narrative, the reading, began with a poem called "Buff Hello", followed by "Day 16", an almost verbatim account of hundreds of scalps sent by the Six Nations to the King of England as a token of loyalty.

The process of this poem is interesting. Coleman uses the Kunyusha, a standard Japanese-English dictionary as a kind of daybook which he opens at random, copying down the first definition he sees, and writing from there.

The effect is catalystic and as Coleman reads on, the pull of his personal poetic draws a growing silence of concentration from the audience.

When he reads from **Strange Love,** a private edition (1,000 copies) of intensely personal poems, the audience hardly seems to breathe. It is Coleman's most personal and powerful work.

He uses his "self" in the same way that Charles Olson used "place". But he is not a Black Mountain College poet nor a follower of Olson. Coleman is his own best cartographer. "New Year's Poem":

when named I am the man atop
the crumpled shards of my heart:
America

I am this one. I
hear what I can but counsel too
harshly
with a critical funny bone & tongue

I find myself continuously alive
sleeping well while enduring much
stress
pushing meditation off
like a boat from the shore or a
man,
spent from his misspent woman

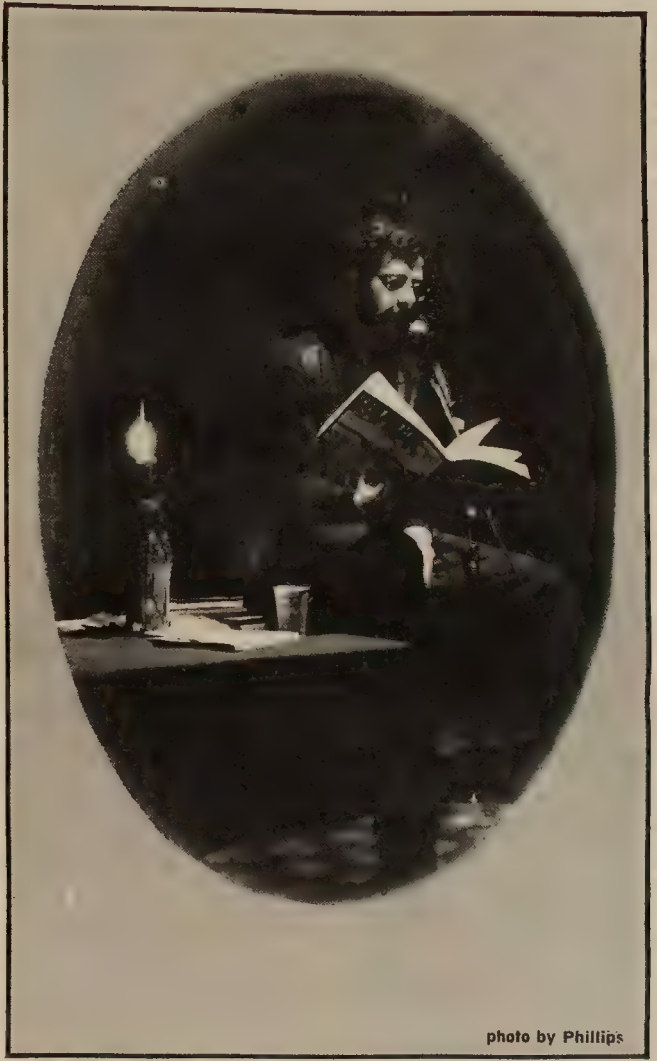


photo by Phillips

Coleman likes to read from this thin volume but says it is draining. Whether for him or the audience is uncertain, but the poetry is powerful and read in Coleman's low, precise voice it is compelling.

I leap
from trap to trap

& leave
torn bleeding
pieces of myself
hanging from the sharp
front teeth of tender women

Coleman creates evocative images with ordinary words. One finds them full of intense meaning, except when these ordinary words are standard cliches like "fuck", "piss", "bush", "or "masturbating".

Somehow these particular words are wholly inadequate in Coleman's intense pattern of the poetry of self. And yet when the act of fucking or masturbating is described, in simple language, it becomes not just intensely provocative but powerfully poetic. Like "Still-life: Green Period":

Somewhere on the verge of sleep
a woman is masturbating

her two slim fingers move the folds
in a moist arc
the shape of a bell she moves herself

I cannot
move her anymore.

The word "masturbating" slaps a qualification on the action, yet what follows is intimate and powerful:

if that were not such a far off place
from where we lie
side by side in a bed unmade
since last night's clever lover
now alone in his power over you
while I sit here reeking green
waving my confessional flag

no moon to indict

no muse. no master

Victor Coleman's life is not all poetry and Strange Love. He is senior editor of Coach House Press, a Toronto publishing house, which at least in the beginning, dedicated herself to publishing authors on a basis of personal involvement by both parties in the actual process of printing books.

Unfortunately this non-profit organization, funded by the Canada Council and the Ontario Arts Council, has developed a successful commercial printing operation under Stan Bevington. This, plus the necessary hardware required for commercial printing has made it impossible for writers to become involved with their own publications.

So Coleman is leaving Coach House to start his own publishing operation. It will be called Orc, the name of William Blake's eternal and eternally damned rebel who fought for Imagination in the face of Reason.

The new operation has no definite funding and no definite location yet, but Coleman would like to locate in Paris, Ont. Real estate is cheaper there and I think he has a farm in the area.

Coach House will be turned over to Stan Bevington and Victor will continue his method of personal contact between publisher and author with Orc. Coleman plans to contact writers now associated with Coach House and tell them about Orc and its opportunities.

But Coleman's latest volume of poetry, **Stranger,** will be published by Coach House in a private edition of 1,000 copies.

He doesn't believe in advertising, he believes in writing. He is teaching a creative writing course at York University, where his in-class vehicle is Collaborative writing. He likes the job, which will end this spring. But his writing won't.

Lesley Black

notes

Sock'n'Buskin is presenting **Lady Windermere's Fan** by Oscar Wilde as its major spring production this year. The play will be performed in Carleton University's Theatre "A" on March 7, 8, and 9 at 8 p.m. Due to grants from the Students' Council admission is free.

Dave Broadfoot brings his new revue, **Take a beaver to lunch,** to the N.A.C. Studio from Wednesday February 27 to Saturday March 9. Weekday performances will be at 9:00 p.m., with 7:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. shows on Fridays and Saturdays. Seating will be in cabaret form. **Take a beaver** is a cross-country tour of Canadian humour, and is a mixture of monologues and songs, news broadcasts, interviews, documentary reports and exposes, and phone calls to and from Canadian leading lights.

Gordon Lightfoot will appear in concert in the N.A.C. Opera from Friday March 1 to Sunday March 3, at 8:30 p.m.

books

DAYS OF RAGE, HO HUM



Days of Rage by Herman Buller
October Publications,

Herman, I just can't take your book seriously. I apologize because I know you intended **Days of Rage** as a solemn, sober and especially earnest novel. But not only did I not like the book, I found it rather foolish — the ultimate criticism for a revolutionary novelist fancying himself as Jean Paul Sartre, Franz Fanon and Feodor Dostoevski.

Your plot — a renegade FLQ member's planned assassination of the Queen — isn't bad. But your novel's impact depends on your dreary characterization of Pierre Gascon, the nom-de-guerre of the book's central character.

Gascon was a busy guy. He led asbestos miners out on strike (did you rely on Pierre Trudeau's book on the Asbestos strike of 1949), blew up Wolfe's statue, robbed or "expropriated" from banks and arsenals, and got beaten up by police.

With all the time spent developing Gascon's character, he remains unoriginal and tedious. After all, a man obsessed with killing a monarch, who rately smiles and consistently spews revolutionary statements gets pretty boring. Your attempt at offering insight into the mind of a thoughtful, angry, committed revolutionary, backfires. Gascon is insipid, irrational and foolishly fanatical.

Your point is clearly made: Quebec is a colony exploited by English-speaking oppressors. But when you repeat it on every page, your prose becomes oppressive. Too much time is spent re-writing **the Wretched of the Earth** and not enough time copying the **Day of the Jackal.** Thus your story is swamped in revolutionary rhetoric and the book's message trivialized by an outpouring of battle cries and political dogma.

But Herman, what really undermines your book's seriousness is your writing style. Your puddles of purple passion phraseology is overdone. This paragraph serves as an example:

"Our land was once a beautiful woman: her breasts the rolling hills, her curves the verdant valley, her hair the tall grasses, her eyes the blue lake, her tears the gentle rain. And now her soul was no longer her own. Foreigners had gutted, scarred and pitted her tortured body. Ravaged unto death, she lingered under a sense of oppression."

In that passage, breasts were Quebec's hills. Elsewhere, melting rivers swelled "Like breasts of a young mother". Sure you like breasts, and no one is going to blame you for that, but don't you think you overdo it? I'm still pondering this one: "I sucked at my memory, and like a woman's breast it was pregnant with milk".

I can see why you spend so much time writing about death. Your main character expects to die assassinating the Queen. But your turgid and ornate descriptions of death are ridiculous. When Pierre Gascon's grandmother dies, "She groaned like a woman in labor and gave birth to her own death". His grandfather died even more dramatically: "His dying hands clutched the soil; his open mouth pressed against it. He hung on the earth's nipple with his teeth. But the earth was a womb and a mouth; everything came out of it, and it ate everything up".

....now really!

And Herman, you must admit your dialogue is rather contrived. A dying miner just doesn't tell his son:

"Don't let my body rot in a hole for nothing. Let my death burn into your heart and mind...Break our bars. Unfreeze our blood and make it boil. Strike the blindfolds from our eyes, unchain our hearts and brains. Turn out sobs into battlecrys and our valleys into a battlefield!"

You give Gascon's girltriend, Marie, lines that should be sung not spoken. Like when she handed him a copy of the essays of Montaigne and said, "Perhaps it will be the axe for the frozen sea within you."

Characters converse as if making speeches at political rallies. The book is flurry of one-liners. Marie; "How long must the footsteps of freedom be gravestones?" Gascon: "Revolutions aren't immaculately conceived. A new society, like a human is born in the pangs of blood and violence."

Which sounds like an earlier passage about the birth of his brother: "Between piss and shit, between sweat and blood, my little brother slipped into the world like an eel out of mud."

Thanks Herman. Not for your novel, but for spoiling my appetite.

Gordon Henderson

THEIR TIME AND LIFE WAS LONG AGO



Famous Long Ago, My Life and Hard Times with Liberation News Service by Raymond Mungo.
Beacon Press $3.80

Nothing very concrete has been written about LNS other than brief passages in a few books claiming to analyze historically the underground press in the late Sixties and early Seventies. With the exception of Laurence Leamer's **The Paper Revolutionaries** little has been written on the early growth of the press service. In this light, Raymond Mungo's diary — like recounts of his first days at LNS in **Famous Long Ago** is a welcome addition to anyone desiring to keep track of where the counter-culture was or where it went to. There's probably no one better qualified to discuss what went on at LNS than Mungo who along with Marshall Bloom, both editors of their college newspapers (Amherst '66 and Boston U. '67 respectedly) co-founded the news service.

The two decided to begin an alternate press agency in the fall of 1967 after attending an editors conference of the United States Student Press Association. There Bloom was to be appointed director of the organization but conservatives in the membership circulated rumours that the head-to-be was "too freaky". In short, they just couldn't trust him to live up to those attributes generally considered worthy of the position, like "leadership" and "responsibility". The membership agreed and voted to purge him before he even took office.

Scorning remorse, Mungo and Bloom split the conference and, with a small band of stoned underground editors, decided to begin an alternate press agency, a sort of wire service that would serve the "interests" of the underground papers. Mungo says in his book that neither was committed to any single purpose. They really began LNS, writes Mungo, "because we had nothing else to do."

And so it went. This curious dope-smoking twosome moved to Washington, rented a rambling delapidated three-storey house and sharing the space with other movement activists and a local underground paper, they started printing the first news packets.

Mungo calls the first LNS collective "magical anarchists", implying of course, nothing. Other than smoking lots of dope and going to the movies and "living life to its fullest" compiling and printing news service on the side) they were concerned with being involved in their own cultural revolution, for the world to see. Subsequently the first types of article LNS printed were far from the New Left rhetoric and Third World reports LNS now puts out. They analyzed the cultural side of politics — how good it was to be stoned, the psychedelic and sexual exploits of the Learys and Ginsbergs. They left the Vietnam war and student unrest at home, aside, as secondary, trivia.

He says that most of the first collective were never very "hung up on accuracy" unless of course Marshall Bloom received a special contract from Ramparts to write a magazine article on the Columbia uprising or some stoned LNS photographers just happened upon an insurrection somewhere, scooping the straight press and receiving bids from Post or Life.

We also learn that the news service was usually late, that the staff, or whoever was around to do the work were so busy keeping up with the mail and telephone calls and the latest campus occupation, that a news service was often missed altogether.

Mungo also says that LNS was founded and held together by one Marshall Bloom, a quiet but go-getting activist who worked in earnest and who was solely responsible for keeping the organization together in spite of bills, legal hassles and staff problems. Mungo says of his long time comrade in arms that he was "one of the small group of people alive in the world who can make something out of nothing, nurse an enterprise into a functioning if erratic organization, widely influential if fabulously in debt. And he is too kindly and inteligent to be also worldly."

And LNS' influence spread. By early 1968, three short months after it was founded, the press service had established a far-reaching network of over 300 members and "friends all over the U.S. who'd phone or write in from afar."

But "keeping control over a vacumn", what Mungo compares LNS to in those days, meant that no one ever knew just when the ship might go down. As the Vietnam war escalated and the political front at home became more repressive, underground papers were beginning to look at themselves in a new light, wondering if they should become more political and perform the function of a revolutionary press.

The same divisions began to permeate through the LNS collective, splitting it in two, between Mungo and Bloom's carefree pranksters and a dissenting faction Mungo calls the "vulgar marxists", who sought to take over LNS and steer it in a political direction.

Hoping for a reconciliation, LNS decided to move to New York. Things didn't get better. The split widened. By late '68 Mungo feared the marxists would "steal" the news service from them.

The only hope for salvation was to pull a heist and move the office (typewriters, desks, et al) to a big red farmhouse tucked into the relative safety of hinterland Vermont — "North Country".

In retaliation the marxists stormed the farmhouse the evening of the same day and held several hostages at bay, until Bloom agreed to sign over a $6,000 cheque (which ironically never ended up with LNS, but with the state of Vermont).

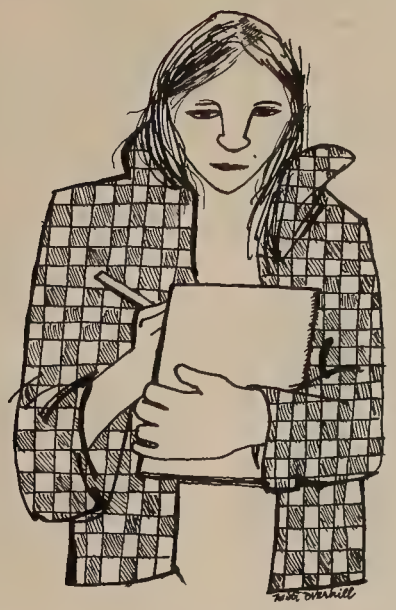
For a short time after the split, LNS maintained two ideologically different and competing news services: one in Montague, Vermont which soon faded from existence, and the New York or official LNS, which continues to this day.

Mungo dedicated his book, a text washed with lyricism and melancholly to Marshall Bloom, who committed suicide in 1969 leaving the author "confused and angry, lonely and possessed, inspired and moved but generally broken."

There's a lot of reminiscing in this book. And why shouldn't there be? Mungo as a child of the Sixties, has his stories to tell. Over the hill at twenty-five? Not quite, just famous long ago.

Ron Stang

books



graphic by overhill

CRITICISM ON THE C.U.S.P

Student poetry: it conjures up dislocated imagery, arcane symbolism, and self-consciousness so acute that communication is impossible. The anthology of Carleton students' poetry compiled by Christopher Levenson, George Johnston and Hyacinth Harewood is no exception.

"Well that's how I felt at the time"

And how can you criticize someone's feelings?

How can you
criticize
a POEM that looks like this?
or
this

There were some poems that I enjoyed reading. As a matter of fact I was quite surprised at the overall quality of the collection. Rosalind Conway's poem "For Fred"...

"You stood so tall by my front door
clean-shaven and therefore
mine"

Gerry Deacon's "The sun beaconing":

(The sun beaconing,
Dawn filtering through
The broken pain
Blocked with yellowed news
clippings.)"

There was a beautiful evocative piece by Derek Knight titled "Notes from a train spotter"...

"I have seen the hurried train
(but only once): with upturned
collar,
marmite warm. I tackled the
ridge
too late
to catch the amber lantern dancing in the night."

This is somehow very unsatisfactory. My critical sensibility balks at "criticism by feeling" And yet to attempt anything more sophisticated would be courting disaster. The purpose of most of the poems in this anthology seems to be the projection of a unique emotional configuration; style is personalized to the point of licence; it is a matter of personal judgement. Poetry is meaning less exercise.

It remains to be seen whether this modern trend: to tear poetry from traditional standards, will satisfy both the needs of the poet and his (or her for God's sake) audience. My guess is that aspiring poets will tire of writing graphic notes to themselves so that we will not have to pick the locks of their poetry; just turn the handle.

Randy Williams

This year's anthology of Carleton University Students' Poetry will be on sale at 75¢ a copy in the campus bookstore and other bookstores downtown.

drama

TOO MUCH PHILOSOPHY, NOT ENOUGH HUMOUR

The Princess and the Moon by Sock'n'Buskin in Theatre A February 16.

The production of a children's play is not as easy as one may imagine. Indeed the qualities needed are both varied and numerous.

Firstly, the material must be well chosen, for unlike adult audiences, children tend to be a lot more critical. Secondly the humour must be high keyed — almost conveying a sense of outright slapstick. As well, a good dosage of "magic and wizardry" are always lapped up by the younger set. But probably the most important detail in any children's play is audience participation. Children must be able to identify totally with the character on stage, and what better way to identify than outright participation.

Sock'n'Buskin's production of **The Princess and the Moon"** remained faithful to some of the aforementioned qualities — but unfortunately missed out on a couple of the important ones.

The material was basically well chosen. James Thurber's "Many Moons" from which this play is adapted, is a well thought out humorous expose on adult reality. The main problem however seems to be that in the adaptation there was to much philosophy and not enough humour. This tended to draw out some of the scenes unnecessarily and in some cases made it downright boring.

The story line was imaginative: a little princess longing for playmates, and a father who doesn't understand his daughter's wish. He gives her anything her heart desires, even a golden moon. But he fails to grant her one dream— for friends.

The play is a stark commentary on today's life. In fact it can be viewed as a total antithesis. The king's court, including the Royal Mathematician, the Royal Wizard, and the Lord High Chamberlain cannot come to terms with the Princess' problem. Indeed, it is left up to the court fool to sort out all the difficulties and bring peace into everybody's heart.

The cast performed uniformly well. Rob Parker as the king displayed the gentleness his role demanded. He spoke in the determined tones of his character demonstrating just the right amount of fatherliness and bewilderment at his daughter's so-called problem. Albi Calman as Mady and Girts Sipolini as the Royal Physician supplied many of the lighter moments. The audience loved it when Mady couldn't skip rope, and when the Royal Physician chased the court jester all around stage. Unfortunately these scenes were few and far between.

Special credit must be given to Rebecca Campbell as Princess Lenore. This 10 year old girl was so sure of her character, that she made the Princess a totally believable part. Miss Campbell seems to have a natural talent' even her facial expressions were right on the mark.

Pamela Koste' the director, kept a tight reign on the whole cast which made the play very professional. But with a children's production, over-acting, prat falls, and chases, should be stressed. Indeed, the reins loosened.

Audience participation, though at a minimum, when used become very effective. It is unfortunate however that Theatre A does not lend itself to children's theatre (for that matter, any kind of theatre). Sock 'n' Buskin is a better than average university theatre group. It seems a pity that the university cannot provide for them a decent theatre lab. Well, I suppose we were more in need of a swimming pool after all.

Bernie Farber





photos by Phillips

records



Court and Spark, Joni Mitchell
Asylum Records/7E-1001

Life. That is what Joni Mitchell has been trying to relate to us since she left art school in Calgary and came to Toronto to be a folksinger over a decade ago. She has shown life as she sees it through some of the most beautiful moments of youthful musical expression. She has looked at pain and happiness, sorrow and joy, the interactions of people and most importantly, love.

Joni Mitchell is one of the few artists whoare able to sing about her love affairs in a very personal way, and yet still relay those thoughts so that we recognize them to be like ours. Joni's music will remain special, to be played at special times for, and about special people. Like the work of Neil Young, Joni Mitchell's music is easy to relate to, superb in form and delivery. It is a powerful combination of realism, honesty and self-consciousness.

Court and Spark represents a new awakening for Joni, as it is heavily contrasted with the more personal parts of **Blue** and all of **For The Roses.** Both these earlier records deal with bitter accounts of love and life. After hearing **For The Roses** I wondered if she could ever laugh again. That record is brilliant in its portrayal of depression and pain.

Court and Spark rises to the heights of happier times circa **Ladies of The Canyon** as Joni seems to be smiling again.

After hearing the new album, a good friend remarked that Joni must have had a pleasant summer. Rightly so as seen in the title track and "Help Me". "Help Me" is just gorgeous in words and musical arrangement. In her best light and carefree voice come the lines: "Help Me/I think I'm falling / In love again / When I get that crazy feeling * I know I'm in trouble again / Didn't it feel good? / We were sitting there talking / or lying there not talking / Didn't it feel good?"

Even though her thoughts on love are getting better she is still quite cautious. In "Car On A Hill" she warns us: "He's a real good talker / I think he's a friend / And I'm waiting for his car on the hill / It always seems so righteous at the start / when there's so much laughter / when there's so much spark / when there's so much sweetness in the dark."

For some of us these words strike home and we nod in recognition as we and Joni can share a common denominator of realism.

This careful attitude is carried on in "The Same Situation", "Down To You", and "Just Like A Train." Joni can play and lose at love but she is able to bounce back to turn that page over and begin to write a new one.

"Free Man In Paris", "Peoples Parties", and "Trouble Child" are songs about life values and don't deal with romance. They are truthful and honest reflections of the real world. You know someone else sees life as you do without looking at it through a haze.

"Raised on Robbery" has been called the dirtiest song on AM radio and it is a pure delight. Starting off like an Andrews Sisters, take it projects into powerful instrumentation behind a superb vocal from Joni. She has come a long way since that far off Mariposa Folk Festival.

The production and delivery of this material is her most lush and accomplished yet. It excels in a clean crisp sound even though she is using many background musicians. She has learned to mold a group of musicians around her own instrumentation and excellent voice.

Court And Spark is a fine record from a very lovely lady. Joni remains an important artist and very dear to many people. When it was rumoured that her recent tour would include the NAC a friend and I were going to sit in the front row. At the end of the show he was going to throw her a single red rose. Joni Mitchell does that to you and it sure feels good.

John Grainger

BACHMAN-TURNER OVERDRIVE



Bachman - Turner Overdrive II
Mercury Records SRM 1-696

For about 10 years now, the Guess Who have reigned as the kings of the Canada rock scene. But due to the mellowing of the Guess Who and the appearance of a wild new group from the same prairie city of Winnipeg, the crown has switched hands. Ironically, this new group is the Bachman-Turner Overdrive, led by the ex-lead guitarist for the Guess Who, Randy Bachman. The group, super-hard and super-tight, is rounded out by Bachman's long-time friend C.F. Turner, and two other members of the Bachman family, Tim on second lead guitar and Rob on drums. Between his sojurn with the Guess Who and his new group, Bachman and his brothers-put out a few albums as Brave Belt.

It used to be almost mandatory for a group, no matter how heavy they may be, to pad out an album with a few ballads, I suppose, to give the listeners' ears a rest. BTO's main success with this album is that they succeed is maintaining excitement for the whole album with no ballade interruptions.

Side one is choked full with excellent single potential, but not with garbage like "Spiders and Snakes". Occasionally, a heavier-than-AM song slips on the charts, and with any luck BTO could score heavily with any one of the four first side cuts. "Welcome Home", reminiscent of their first hit "Blue Collar" from BTO 1, has been released, and if it receives adequate airplay, it should be a monster. Your foot starts tapping with the first cut "Blown", and doesn't stop till the closing bars of Let It Ride".

Side One gets your foot going, side 2 gets the rest of you up and moving. The second side is classic Gut Rock, with a beat so infectious you can't help feeling it. The beat is the result of three guitars in unison with no flashy breaks, and the metronome-like drumming by Rob Bachman. Like Slade, BTO doesn't throw in any intricate time changes, in other words you can dance to it. Again all the cuts are good, with the closing cut "Takin' Care of Business" taking special mention, featuring Randy Bachman with some licks lifted from the Stones **Gimme Shelter.**

This album and its predecessor have pumped some life back into the Canadian rock scene. For a while it looked like the "Big Time Operators" and Edward Bear were indicative of Canuck Rock, but luckily, groups like BTO and April Wine are putting Canada on the hard rock map. If you enjoy tight, rauchy, foot-tapping rock, pick up BTO 11, I'm sure you'll like it.

Jim Hurcomb

books

HERMAN BULLER

DAYS OF RAGE

QUEBEC TODAY

Getting It Back
Edited by Abraham Rotstein and Gary Lax
Clarke, Irwin $3.95

"Goodbye Canada! Au revoir mon pays!"

How many times in the past few years have we, the Canadian people, read warnings, signs, and pleas of this nature? The media forecasts our doom unless we act immediately. **Getting It Back** is another attempt to keep us riding high on the wave of Canadian nationalism.

It's a collection of 17 essays submitted by experts in economic and cultural fields, and edited by Rotstein, formerly managing editor of **The Canadian Forum,** and by Lax, a writer of other "nationalism" books.

There is a common theme throughout the book: "We have almost become strangers in our own home and we share a common fear for our future." This is also the major philosophy behind the Committee for an Independent Canada.

The book is more, however, than just an emotional appeal. It attempts to offer solutions to the problems threatening Canadian independence. The chapter on the Canadian Development Corporation, for example, proposes five additional amendments to the current legislation governing the CDC, to put more "guts" into the operation.

The first half of the book deals with the Canadian economy. It tries to develop an industrial strategy. But with the present Canadian situation, it seems an impossible task. **Getting It Back,** however, outlines proposals that are attempts to improve employment and productivity in this country. In setting up the industrial strategy, the major priorities are the conservation of natural resources and development of the manufacturing and service industries.

Some proposals seem to be taken directly from the texts of the New Democratic Party. There's a recommendation calling for the end of special tax privileges to resource-based industries. (pure David Lewis).

The book seems to get itself in trouble the more involved it gets with industrial strategy. I doubt whether there would be much acceptance to proposals for devaluing the Canadian dollar to 85 or 90 cents U.S. or having an annual Canadian budget deficit of approximately two billion dollars.

Most of the chapters on economics are straight Kierans, Gordon and Watkins. We have heard their basic arguments time and time again. At the very best, then, the first half of the book is just an update of nationalistic strategies.

The second part covers Canadian culture and society. In 119 pages, areas like Canadian theatre, book publishing, film, universities and television are examined. But by trying to cover several major areas, the writers are only able to scratch the surface. The CBC and cable television, for example, are "wrapped up" in 27 pages, offering little more than a historical scrutiny of "Canadianism" in communication.

Getting It Back was created from a policy conference of the Committee for an Independent Canada. It's a group of Canadians from coast to coast, who are deeply concerned about the future of Canada. It is not a political party. It's main purpose is to "reduce foreign control of the Canadian economy, foster the creative arts, assure more Canadian content in the media and in our educational system, and counter the deterioration of our environment."

Getting It Back, along with another earlier book, **Independence: The Canadian Challenge,** verbalizes the CIC's philosophies. It tries to make Canadian nationalism a common-sense solution to our problems. It is too early to say whether it will succeed.

John Tobias

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE...

SPORTS

Sabey sinks Ravens, scores 30 for Ottawa U

Ron Roberts

The Basketball version of the Carleton Ravens closed their season on a downer Friday night as they were outscored 47-26 in the second half en route to being zonked 81-56 by the irresistable University of Ottawa GeeGees, the number one team in the eastern division of the OUAA.

The loss finished Carletons with a 6-8 record, good enough for fifth place in the standings; four points ahead of Ryerson and two behind York.

SABEY STEALS SHOW

In all due respect to the Ravens they didn't play too badly despite shooting 22-65 for a 34.6 percent average from the floor and 12-26 for a 46.2 percent average from the foul line in the first half. They held their own against the Ottawa team and limited most of their regular men to points that were comparable to their own and at the half only trailed by four.

But they could not stop Ottawa's 6'7" center Merv Sabey. Sabey led the Ottawa attack particularly in the 2nd half with 30 points and was 13 for 21 from the field. He along with Barry Mosley took the boards away from the Carleton team as they hauled down almost as many rebounds as the entire Raven squad combined. (Sabey had 17, Mosley 12).

Putting in credible performances to back up Savey's effort were John Plaskacz with 13 Dave Cronin with 11 (his assist total 8 was more than Carleton's team total) and Paul Hubbard with 10.

HAIG, ARMSTRONG SHINE

For Carleton, Graham Haig led the Carleton attack with 14 points as he shot 7-10 for a 70 percent avg. from the field. He was backed up admirably by Paul Armstrong's 12 points seven rebounds and three assists (half his team's total).

Armstrong was the second best Carleton shooter hitting for 40 percent of his baskets. Drew Love was the other Raven to hit double figures hooping 11 points.

Jon Love while not contributing toCarleton's offensive thrust in a big way he only scored eight points) nevertheless was the team's defensive stallwart. He hauled down 12 rebounds and along with Armstrong and Drew Love had 25 of Carleton's 32 rebounds. Ravens' are expecting big things from Love next year as he was the team's leading scorer.

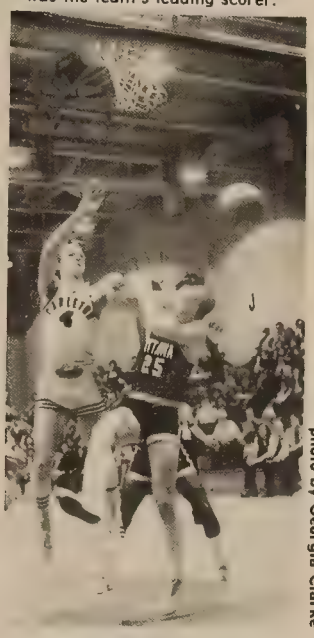


photo by Georgia Clarke

Moser sets new OUAA scoring record

Mike Moser of the University of Waterloo Warriors set a new single season scoring record in the basketball season just completed. Moser scored 335 points to break the record of 314 points set by Dave West of the University of Toronto in 1963-64.

Merv Sabey of the University of Ottawa Gee Gees took the scoring crown in the Eastern Section with 259 points.

BASKETBALL — SCORING LEADERS,

WESTERN SECTION
Mike Moser, Wat — 27.9
Ken Murray, Brock — 24.3
Bob Sharpe, Gu — 22.2
Rod Dean, WLU — 18.0
Rick Thompson, WLU — 17.2

EASTERN SECTION
Merv Sabey, Ottawa — 18.5
Don Charuba, Laur — 17.6
Rick Hagerman, Rye — 16.7
Jon Love, Carl — 16.0
Mike Visser, Laur — 15.1.

WESTERN SECTION ALL STARS
FIRST TEAM

Rod Dean, Wilfrid Laurier; Mike Moser, Waterloo; Ken Murray, Brock; Bob Sharpe, Guelph; Jerry Sovran, Windsor.

SECOND TEAM

Trevor Briggs, Waterloo; Chris Coulthard, Windsor; Sam Kaknevivius, McMaster; Dave Roser, McMaster; Rick Thompson, Wilfrid Laurier.

EASTERN SECTION ALL STARS
FIRST TEAM

Don Charuba, Laurentian; Jon Love Carleton; John Plaskacz, Ottawa; Merv Sabey, Ottawa; Evrad Spence, York.

SECOND TEAM

Paul Armstrong, Carleton; Randy Filinski, Toronto; Rick Hagerman, Ryerson; Mike Visser, Laurentian; Pat Woodburn, Ottawa.

There are five repeaters on the Western Section All Star team and only two repeaters on the Eastern Section team.

Rod Dean and Mike Moser repeat as members of the first team. Ken Murray has moved from his second-team position to a first team position this year.

Chris Coulthard and Sam Kaknevicius were both on the second all star team last year.

In the East, Jon Love and Merv Sabey were on the First all star team last year.

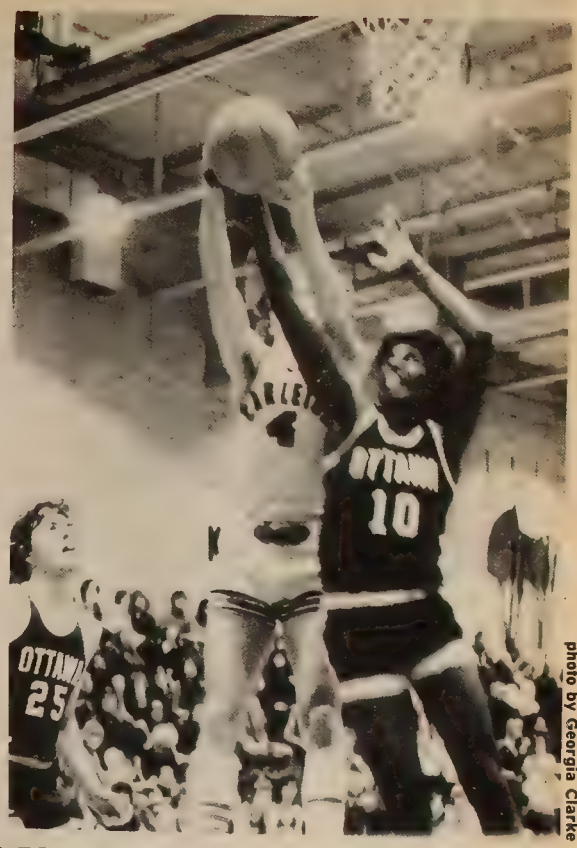


photo by Georgia Clarke

OUAA championships at Montpetit Hall

Doug Junke

This weekend will mark the closing of the OUAA basketball season as four teams have survived the regular season and one round of playoffs. By the end of the weekend an OUAA representative will have been decided and they will continue on into the Canadian University finals.

Ottawa U. and Laurentian have earned the right to represent the eastern division in the finals to run this weekend at Montpetit Hall of Ottawa U. Ottawa defeated York 65-57 and Laurentian upset the Blues from Toronto 73-72 in playoff action Tuesday night. In the western division Windsor Lancers topped McMaster 79-72 and Waterloo stopped Guelph 84-78.

The Gee Gees overcame a 34-31 half-time deficit to grab a spot in the playoffs. Merv Sabey again was the main thrust of the Ottawa attack although scoring only 14 points he hauled in 19 key rebounds. Dave Cronin led the garnet and grey squad with 16 points and Pat Woodburn added 10. Jeff Simbrow and Vince Santoro led York with 14 points apiece.

The weekend games will run on Friday and Saturday night. Each night there are two games on tap. Friday night at 7 p.m., Laurentian has the unenviable task of facing Waterloo led by Mike Moser. At 9 p.m., the Gee Gees will host the Lancers from Windsor. Saturday night the losers of Friday night's encounters will square off at 7 p.m. with the OUAA championship game going at 9 p.m.

Carleton students will be able to pick up tickets at the Tuck Shop in the recreation centre. The cost is minimal, with tickets costing one dollar per night for students and two dollars per night for adults. Montpetit Hall is on McDougall Lane and is easily accessible by a number four bus.

Although Carleton missed the playoffs they managed to place two players on the all-star team. Jon Love repeated as a member of the first team while rookie Paul Armstrong made the second team.

Turning to hockey action the Ravens close their schedule this weekend as they host the Mustangs from Western in a game at the Sportsplex. The Ravens have been hot lately and this weekend's game should be good. The game gets under way at 7 p.m. with a free bus leaving Glengarry Res. at 6:30 p.m.

The winner of this weekend's OUAA tournament are automatically entered into the CIAU Championship tournament which is to be held at the University of Waterloo on February 28, March 1,2.

fencers take second place in OUAA finals

Winning everything they had qualified for, the Carleton University Fencing Team took second place at the finals of th OUAA championships held last weekend at McMaster University.

Only the University of Windsor managed to surpass the total of 30 points accumulated by the Ravens in only three events. The border students got 33 points. Whether team or individual, a first place was worth 10, second-7, third-5, fourth-3, fifth-2, and sixth place earned 1 point.

The ever-strong Toronto team was third, with 24 points, tied with York University, followed by RMC with 11.

The tournament was remarkably well organized and rapidly run. The Carleton team, despite the fact that only two individuals and the sabre team had gone through the semi-finals, almost proved to be the best Ontario fencing team.

Indeed the Eastern Universities amassed 98 points, compared to the 61 of their western counter-parts: it is therefore much harder in the east to bring powerful teams, the universities there defeating each other in the sectionnals.

The championships started at 9:30 a.m., with the individuals. In sabre, Marc Lavoie showed why he was Canadian Junior Champion as he went through his poule undefeated. His closest bout (5-4) was against the runner-up, Sterling from York. Otherwise, he easily disposed of his opponents, 5-2 or 5-0

In epee, Ben Joyce, a graduate student, successfully defended his last year's title. Though Ben didn't have a good day, the previous intensive training and his class did it for him, as he squeezed through (also undefeated), winning 5-4, 5-4, 5-4, 7-6, and 5-1.

Incidentally, the runner-ups of Marc and Ben both had two defeats. The two individual titles were the first even to be won in fencing by Carleton University.

In the afternoon, coach John ApSimon showed evident signs of satisfaction as his sabre team, composed of Allan Parvu, Marc Lavoie and Perry Stevens were cruising to a third Carleton title. The Ravens wiped out Waterloo 9-0, disposed of Windsor 6-3, and finally triumphed over this year's big rival, RMC. Although RMC had designed a new weapon, baptised "new improved Parvu Killer", Allan showed them that his own "Excalibur 11" was even more efficient.

Perry Stevens happily ended five years of Varsity fencing earning his first title with the help of five victories of his own. Allan Parvu had only one defeat, and Marc had none.

Furthermore, the trophy given to the fencer combining superior skills, style and sportsmanship was awarded to Ben Joyce. This was no surprise as Ben always sincerely thanks his opponent, whether he has lost or won.

Finally, Carleton came back with four of the eight trophies. In retrospective it was a very good year for fencing at Carleton. The Ravens won 2 invitationals out of three, finishing second at Queens. The girls took third place at the OWIAA championships. Carleton was the only university to have both the girls and the boys in the top three at OWIAA and OUAA championships. Amazingly, this was done despite the fact that no men's foilist reached the OUAA finals, while the foil team had been the best at all three invitationals.

An unofficial Canadian University Championships is being staged in Winnipeg, March 2 an 3. Several Carleton Club members plan to get there and clean up the competition if they can receive some money support. In fact, a few of our fencers should stay active on the national and junior national scene.



photo by Georgia Clarke

sports talk

Doug Junke

There was a time when you could associate the climatic season with the sports seasons, but those days seem to be gone.

Let me explain. If you picked up the paper this week and glanced at the sports section you would not have been able to tell what time of year it is. Why, well here's a brief account of what's happening. The CFL met all this week, the usual NHL-WHA schedules were in action, Charlie Finley announced a replacement for his departed Dick Williams on the baseball scene, the golfers continue with their tour, etc, etc.

Remember when you were a little kid and being a sports fan was so easy. Fall came, so did football. Spring arrived, so did baseball. But now with so many leagues and so many teams everyone's schedules are overlapping.

I betif in mid-October you sat down in front of the television you could start the afternoon by watching a baseball game, pick up a late afternoon football game after that, pause briefly for dinner and then settle in to watch Hockey Night in Canada.

Dick Bedclothes (Beddoes) of the Toronto Globe and Mail reflected this week on the old days when it was within the realm of possibility for a kid to collect everyone from either baseball or hockey on the cards that used to come with that cheap bubble gum. These days kids can't even keep up with all the new league changes let alone eat enough of that tree sap to collect all the calling cards.

The whole sports business, and it is big business these days, has got out of hand. Everyone, everywhere wants a franchise, whether it be hockey, football, baseball, tennis and I hear the tiddly winks people are thinking of forming a European North American league. The result of all these new leagues is that the calibre of sport has been so watered down and the good players spread so thinly across the board, that you have several mediocre leagues rather than a few top-notch ones.

Another result of all the new leagues is the constant changing of franchise locations. If one city does not make a go of a new franchise then they will hop-scotch across the United States and Canada till they find one. A perfect example is the (temporarily) present Jersey Knights of the W.H.A.

They have been in and out of the change rooms of several East Coast cities. Those team members don't know whether they will lace up their skates in the same home-town rink two games in a row. But it doesn't seem to matter anymore. What is anyone losing? Its only money. And I guess as long as the team keeps feeding them their exorbitant paycheck, what does it matter to them.

Where is it all going to end up? Only time will tell I suppose. One day the professional athletes will be making more money than the decision-makers of government. Come to think of it, they are now. It doesn't make sense!

Sparks and Wark are unofficial Ravens rally champs

Steve Merti

One of the most demanding aspects of the Carleton University Autosport Club's **Ravens Rally** is that it forces people to give up their Saturday night routines in favour of thrashing down 250 or so miles of backroads. With the first car away at ten o'clock, it was unlikely that anyone would finish the rally before eight the next morning.

The Rally route ran west of Ottawa, out past Renfrew, looping in and out of different parts of the country and sampling the "choicest" roads. The great Auto Enthusiast in the Sky added snow, lots of it, to make things still more interesting for the fourteen crews which started.

Because I ran two of the later checkpoints I had a fair indication of how many cars would finish. The pre-dawn light was turning the countryside and ice-blue color when the tenth car came past me. One car had come by a total of four times.

As it turned out, eight of the ten cars who came past me finished the Rally. Only one of the fourteen starters had mechanical trouble, his altenator gave up about half-way through. If you'd be in the Residence Cafeteria around nine o'clock Sunday morning you would have noticed a wad of scruffy, palefaced types sitting down to their free courtesy breakfast before either drifting home or, if they had any energy left, running in the auto-slalom on parking lot three.

The results of the Ravens Rally are still unofficial (to allow ten days for protests) but the unconfirmed winners are Gary Sparks and Wes Wark, two Carleton students who placed first over-all in their Fiat 128, and Jacques Sinleones and Richard Saborin, whw won the special trophy for the fastest selective times. Selectives, by the way, are the parts of Rallys you usually see in old Datsun commercials; where the object is to drive ballsout over special stretches for the fastest time.

The slalom, which was open to both entrants and organizers of the Rally was an event in itself. As the sun began to melt the fresh snow, the track got faster and faster with times dropping as much as thirty seconds.

The winner was Allan Cooke in a Datson B-210 with a time of one minute and 26 seconds in Class A. He was only .4 seconds faster than Bob Johnston in his 14 year old mini. In Class B Steve Farrell, in a Datsun 510 came first with a time of one minute 32 seconds.



photo by Georgia Clarke

Bell house leads in waterpolo

Game results from the week ending Feb. 15, indicate that Bell house is the leader in innertube waterpolo.

They lead with 1,200 points followed by St. Pat's and Commerce who are tied for second place with 1,000 points. On Feb. 11, fourth place Scott, defeated Bell 19-13 and on Feb. 13, Bell won by default against Heggteveit and Scott beat St. Pat's 12-8.

GAME RESULTS

Feb. 11 — Scott defeated Bell 19-13;

Feb. 12 — Commerce over Greene 30-8;

Feb. 13 — Bell by default against Heggtveit; Scott stopped St. Pat's 12-8.

LEADING SCORERS

Debbie Holmes (Scott), 20; Marna Batentine (SPC), 17; Kelly Babcock (Comm), 15; Sandy Weld (Comm), 13; Marilyn Carter (Comm), 13; and Fran Rose (Greene), 12.

The intramural Broomball season has begun and all games are being played in the rink behind the new phys. ed. complex, unfortunately this past week has been a series of defaults. All teams except first place Scott and third place Bell have defaulted at least once. Scott leads the activity with 1,000 points followed by greene with 800 and then Bell with 700.

High scorers for Broomball are Debbir Holmes with five goals, Joan Brennan with three goals and Kathy Kendell with one goal.

GAME RESULTS

Feb. 11 — Greene over Commerce (by default); Heggtveit over St. Pat's (Double default); Feb. 12 — Scott blanked Bell 5-0;

Feb. 14 — Greene over St. Pat's (by default) and Commerce over Heggtveit (by default).

HIGH SCORERS

Debbie Holmes, 5; Joan Brennan, 3; Kathy Kendell, 1.

NOTE: Remember to have all the girls present sign the scoresheet in the equipment room. This is the record of the game and must be completed at the time of the game forgirls to receive participation points. Any problems with the equipment room being locked should be handled by the referees.

to recruit or not to recruit

an editorial by Laurie Johns, Executive Director, C.F.P.S.A.A.

Let me preface this article with the sincere hope that the C.I.A.U. and C.F.P.S.A. will not have to go through the experiences of our respective bodies in the United States. The passage of legislation by our two American counter parts has gone as far as to define "contact"; define when, where and how contact can be made and with whom.

Obviously it goes much further than that, but the point is that educators in the United States have found it necessary to protect themselves and more importantly, student-athletes, from the abuses that have obviously crept into collegiate recruiting. I sincerely hope that in this instance we may learn something from our friends south of the border.

Rightly or wrongly, I will put "RECRUITING" in a particular context and attempt to relate to that context. Recruiting, for my purposes, will be direct contact by a member of an institution in order to solicit the enrollment of a particular student-athlete.

I am aware of differing philosophies regarding recruiting and I would state a few personal comments for your thought and reaction. Let us assume that any DIRECT INDIVIDUAL contact by a coach (or representative) to a student is recruiting and is wrong.

Having made that assumption, let me categorically state that I see nothing wrong with the following: (1) Form letters to graduating players providing information and describing opportunities; (2) Direct contact by universities with high schools to speak to graduates; (3) Contact by High School Coach with University Coach(es) requesting information; (4) Contact by High School player with university coach asking for information; (5) A combined C.I.A.U. effort to provide all high schools with information relative to member institutions INCLUDING a a description of athletic opportunities available.

Let me conclude by asking the rhetorical question - is there academic recruiting in Canadian universities and is it not justifiable that all responsible officials in both the high schools and universities apply the same criteria to all type of recruiting.

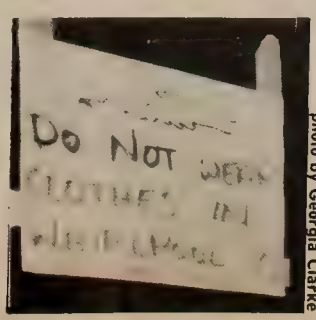


photo by Georgia Clarke

curlers place fifth in finals in Guelph

Valerie Hughes

CURLING Last weekend the curling team travelled to Guelph to compete in the Championship Finals.

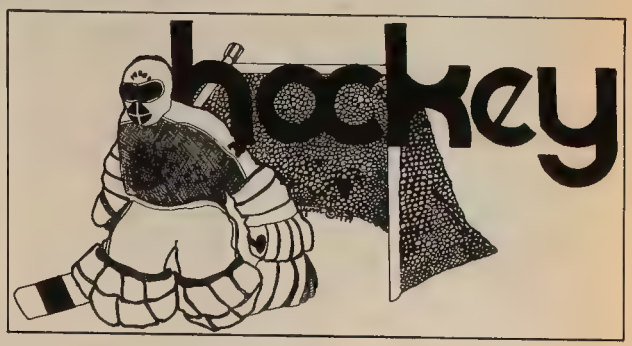
Out of 12 Universities from across Ontario our girls placed an excellent 5th. One of their opponents that went down to defeat at the hands of the Carleton rink was the team from Guelph who placed a strong second in the Championships.

SKIING

At the Carleton U. Invitational held recently at Mont Ste Marie the girls team placed 2nd in the combined and stats.

On March 1st the team composed of J. Clifford J. Reid, Deb Sharer and J. Berkett, will be competing at Collingwood in the Molson Cup Final series races.

In League standings the Carleton team holds down second spot, close in pursuit of the first place team from Queen's. A win at Collingwood would give Carleton the Molson Title.



Kett superb as Vees, Ravens tie 2-2

Ron Roberts

The Hockey Ravens continued their second half improvement Sunday afternoon as they increased their record to four wins and two ties with a thrill packed 2-2 tie against Laurentian University Voyageurs in Sudbury.

The Ravens look forward to their season's wind-up Saturday evening against the purple and white of Western's Mustangs. Game time is 7:00 p.m. with a free bus leaving Glengarry at 6:30 to take all interessed to the Nepean Sportsplex.

GOALTENDERS KEY

The game which saw Laurentian outshoot Carleton 48-33 and take four of seven minor penalties was highlighted by the fine goaltending of Carleton's Brian Kett and Laurentian's Dave Tataryn. Kett was brilliant in the Carleton nets especially in the third period when he faced 24 Laurentian shots; many from close in.

Tataryn, although not as fantastic as Kett in the nets nonetheless was good in his own right as he acted as the Vees' sixth man on the ice. When the puck would be shot into his end, he would skate out of his crease and pass the puck up the boards to a Laurentian player. His play was responsible for stopping a few possible Carleton breakaways.

The first two periods saw the smaller Carleton team try to contain and stay on top of the larger Laurentian forwards. Both teams played this close contest for two periods but when they did get the good chances to score they were thwarted by both goaltenders.

As a result both teams were scoreless after two periods, with Laurentian outshooting Carleton 12-8 in the first, while both teams had 12 shots apiece in the second.

But the third period was worth the price of admission. At 1:17 Laurentian was first to hit the scoreboard. The face-off held in Carleton's end was won by Voyageur center Denis Howard. He flipped the puck back to Denis O'Brien and using the Ravens as a screen found the corner behind Kett before he had a chance to blink. Laurentian led 1-0.

KETT UNBEATABLE

The goal was like a "breath of fresh air" to the Voyageurs as they pressed the attack around the Carleton goal.

But they couldn't beat Brian Kett. Like the Rock of Gibralter he stopped Vees' forwards time and again, holding the fort while his teammates were penned in their own end. Eventually Kett's efforts in goal paid off as the Carleton team inspired by his performance tied the game. At 8:32 Roger Smith with assists going to Bob Lowe and Dave Smith dashed Dave Tataryn's dreams of a shutout as he scored on a scramble around the crease. Score was now 1-1.

Laurentian continued to press the attack around the Carleton net as the defence weren't able to keep them out. But Kett again was the saving force as he continued to stop the Vees from scoring. Dave Tataryn likewise held his own in the Laurentian nets foiling the Ravens chances.

Pultz BREAKS THE TIE

But it was Tataryn who broke under the pressure as Carleton took the lead with less than five minutes to go in the game. Again it was a scramble around his crease with Jim Pultz notching the marker while assists went to Shaun Wight and Bob Lowe. Ravens now led 2-1.

It seemed as if Kett had everything wrapped up as he continued to stop the opposition from scoring. But Voyageurs had one trick left. They tried the same play that had worked for the first goal. With both teams lined up in the Carleton end for the face-off, Center Moe Martel won the draw passed the puck back to defenseman Danny Guomo and with Kett partially screened tied the score for Laurentian. The goal coming with just more than two minutes left.

Both teams had other chances after that but both goalies held firm. Laurentian outshot Carleton 24-13 that period but only two shots were able to beat Raven goaltender Brian Kett.

THE CHARLATAN

neck and neck

Rusty Miller

play mystique for me

Rosemary Cairns

Listening to Betty Friedan at the University of Ottawa Wednesday night was like a ritual pilgrimage to the oracle of the past.

Feminist Friedan, author of The Feminine Mystique and founder of the National Organization of Women in the U.S., was speaking during "An Evening with Betty Friedan", part of the Festival of Couples.

She spoke glowingly of the future that the "massive, unfinished" sex role revolution will shape. "What I see as the result of the sex role revolution is a new kind of sharing, and then a restructuring of all our institutions based on real equality between the sexes."

In this ideal future, Friedan thinks women will be freed from the "corrosive inward directive" of anger, rage and bitterness, and men will no longer have to suppress their feelings of tenderness. The "machismo" image of man and the "ninny" image of women will go the way of the dodo.

But it was all vision, all Utopia. No discussion of how this revolutionary change would be effected. Friedan wasn't even sure what problems would be encountered during the process of change, let alone what the solutions to those problems would be.

How will this future happen ? It's not something that will happen magically We won't wake up suddenly one morning to discover that society has discarded the mystiques about which Friedan has been speaking for the past decade.

And Friedan had no answers to those kind of questions. She spoke instead about how her generation of women learned to understand the feminine mystique, broke through it, and then discovered that the women's movement was actually only the beginning of a larger revolution, a "massive unfinished revolution. . . which will change all the institutions of our society and all relationships between people."

"We were walled in that ghetto, the home, never talking to a person over three feet tall," Friedan explained. "We were each isolated, thinking something was wrong with us." But slowly and painfully, her generation managed to break out of the mystique that "made us feel that something was wrong with us if we didn't have an orgasm waxing the kitchen floor."

Loud laughter from the audience, especially the women, who all seem to recognize the feeling, if not the situation.

After the consciousness raising process, though, the chrysalis discovered there was something wrong with the world into which it was emerging. Only when women defined themselves as persons could they see that society was rigged against them.

Then, Friedan says, she and others in the movement realized that they were not the only ones trapped by a mystique fashioned for them by society. They realized that "man was not the enemy, but the fellow victim".

Society was too black and white — men had to be men, and women had to be women, with all the connotations that those terms implied But that model was too restrictive, and people began to realize that it was not enough. The great increase in divorce in the U.S. and Canada, says Friedan, is proof that these old roles no longer work, are no longer enough to keep marriages together. Real human sexual love is not possible until we break out of these roles and come to know and love one another."

But from that past, Friedan suddenly jumps to the future. "Where all this is going to end is the great adventure of the future."

"What we have to say as man and woman", she challenges the audience, "is deliver us to the new problems — the old ones are too dreary and blind."

The challenge disguises the fact that she has said nothing about how this Utopian vision of a future society will become reality. For Friedan, the "revolution" seems to be a nebulous entity somewhere far off in the future. She has the vision, and she's shared it with the audience. But the strategy, the method, is not there.

Friedan is the spokeswoman of her generation of women. But on Wednesday night she was talking to a new generation, and she had nothing new to say to them. It was the past sharing its wisdom with the future, but having lost touch with it.

And, somehow, that tinged the evening with sadness.

The challenge disguises the fact that she has said nothing about how this Utopian vision of a future society will become reality. For Friedan, the "revolution" seems to be a nebulous entity somewhere far off in the future. She has the vision, and she's shared it with the audience. But the strategy, the method, is not there.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 24 march 8 1974



photos by Guzalimian

Friedan and friends: behind every successful woman sits a feminist-mafia contingent.

what not

Some open sore on Fate's rear end has created the need for a by-election to follow the regularly scheduled election, once again.

Students went through a double voting process last October when the by-election was invalidated. This time it's a presidential tie that warrants the new electoral contest.

Before the initial presidential battle we recommended that students narrow their electoral focus down to two candidates: Gary Furlong and Alex Cullen. We recommend the same again. It's not that we intensely support these two but rather that we shiver with the thought of any of the other candidates as President.

Streaking is obviously a simple-minded male ploy to sneak a peak at female goodies. That current university fad where a group of students run around naked in public seems to always begin with a group of males, as it has on this campus. What usually follows is a challenge to female students to find the courage to match the ballsy male streakers. And it works sometimes!!

Streaking is such a phenomenally moronic form of sexual expression that its participants are surely giggling anatomical freaks whose tiny brains bang around between their legs. It's not really that novel a stunt though. Certain older non-student types used to do the same thing, and usually with more style. They were called flashers then.

signed by
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimian, Ron Stang, Doug Junke, Maureen Lynn, Philip Shaw, Diane Phillips.
Cover: The 'dissolution' of typical sex roles seems to be a panacea for the couple dis-ease. An increase in the choices available to an individual will increase the probability of confusion. Pluralism brings about anxiety. Unisex, Trans-sex, Pan-Sex, whatever, might be synonymous with confusion. Photos by Paton, Concept by Paton-Orr-Guzelimian.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Denyse Lanouette

REFLECTION ON RESIDENCE COUNCIL 1973-1974

This year's Carleton University Residence Association, (CURA), has proven itself to be unconstitutional, unethical, and self-indulgent. Even worse - the average resident student is totally unaware of it.

It is theoretically a legitimate, democratic system with equal representation from each level of the residence community structure. Unfortunately, it has been abused.

Most of the floor chairpersons on Council this year were new to the University. Uninformed of their rights, responsibilities, and powers, they were used by the Executive as token votes at Council meetings. Critical policies were passed with minimal discussion. At one meeing a one million dollar budget was passed in ten minutes. Executive reports were rarely questioned, and students were continually told to "have greater trust in Council."

The Executive members of Council have not taken their roles seriously. The President, Gary Seibel, was elected last year by virtue of a slick campaign. Since his appointment he dropped all his academic courses and became "a non-student", but was still permitted to live in residence. Seibel's excuse for his lack of academic status was that "Education is arcaic - sic - at Carleton." (Resin, February 4) The point is that he assumed responsibilities which had not been taken on by past presidents. The distribution of power became increasingly centralized. He arbitrarily commissioned himself to head committees which were organized by Council (i.e. Residence Fellow and Senior Residence Fellow Selection Committees.) He became preoccupied with technical responsibilities such as purchasing a sound system for use by the residence community. He has been known to refuse people the names of the judicial committee members, insisting that he could solve problems himself.

Because he wasted his time with these trivia, presidential responsibilities remained unfinished. He failed to attend floor meetings to which he was invited. The floor chairpersons were uneducated in their duties. He did not make himself known, and available, to the community. Finally, he forfeited his academic status, making himself an unqualified, overpaid administrator who was pretending to be a fellow student.

Sheldon Wilner, the Programming Co-ordinator also dropped all his academic subjects. He was too busy with booking groups and organizing pubs to handle academics as well. The fact that he openly predicted financial losses for these events is obviously unimportant. .. . .

The Assistant Programming Co-ordinator became just that - an assistant to the Programming Co-ordinator. There have been no educational events in residence since September, with the exception of one performance by Nancy Cole during Gertrude Stein week, arranged by Senior Residents, Stella and J. J. Van Vlasselaer.

One sure motto that this Executive loyally abided by was "Don't trust the Administration. They're out to screw you." Time after time the President and his trusty team had conflicts with Dick Brown, the Director of Student Housing, and Norm Fenn, Dean of Student Services. The fiasco, however, was at a recent Management Board Meeting when Dean Fenn, who was speaking on behalf of the rights of residents to choose their own lifestyles, was ruled out of order by the Chair! Another "first" by Gary Seibel!

At this same meeting, President Oliver prposed the organization of a Senate Committee to investigate the operation of Residence Council. This was automatically interpreted by the Executive as "the end of student government at Carleton."

These and many other aspects of Council's operation would have been presented with quotes from the President, however he is unavailable for comment since, as he put it, "...time after time my comments involving life in residence have been taken out of context and supplemented by a biased editorial. I do not appreciate hearing my thoughts altered and presented as if they were still mine...."

Denyse Lanouette is floor chairperson of second Grenville.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

vote again

As the result of a tie vote in the Feb. 18-19 elections between candidates Gary Seibel and Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies, CUSA will hold elections for president of Students' Council on Monday and Tuesday, Mar. 11 and 12.

Candidates are, in alphabetical order: David Campbell, Alexander Cullen, Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies, Gary Furting, Herb Metcalfe, and Gary Seibel.

Article 3.3.7 of CUSA's constitution states: In case of ties or vacancies, by-elections shall be called by the sitting Students' Council. An interim appointment may be made by the Students' Council pending the results of the by-election.

Following the Feb. elections there was some confusion as to whether by-election meant a closed "run-off" or an open election, since CUSA's constitution does not give any definition for the word "by-election". A constitutional committee was struck two days following the elections to examine the constitutionality of a closed election.

After much heated debate by council affiliates on the afternoon of Feb. 22, the constitutional committee decided to have an open election.

stop it now

In Northern Quebec, south east of James Bay, 135,000 square miles of land have been taken by the James Bay Development Corporation to build a series of dams and powerhouses that will eventually supply millions of kilowatts of power, mostly for U.S. markets. The JBDC was set up by the Bourassa government in Quebec two and a half years ago and since that time has faced legal action by the 7000 native Cree and Inuit Indians who live there.

The Indians want the project stopped. Now. If the James Bay is developed the way the JBDC has planned the Indians will lose their homes, lands, way of life, and means of livelihood. The Indians are demanding they have a voice in any decisions which will affect the area. Until now they have been ignored.

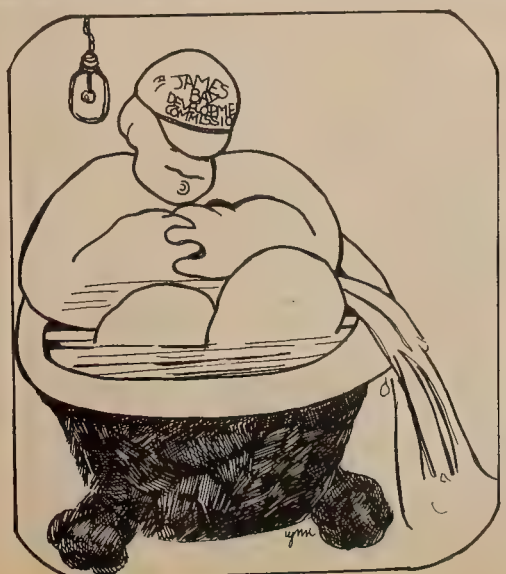
The James Bay Reserves Office has been set up in Ottawa at 166 Rideau Street by a former businessman who says he can't stand by and permit "genocide" to occur at James Bay. Raynald Desforges said the office is basically an individual effort to keep the public, the media, and especially Indians aware of what is happening now at James Bay. The phone number there is 233-3600.

He said that the former store is "an information office, a social rendez-vous, an Indian hangout and a closed reserve." Considering the current situation of the Indians it could be considered, he said, the "Cree Embassy of Canada." Helping Desforges with the office is the Renaissance Family including young Oti.

In addition to giving information to the media and individuals Desforges said he will be holding a James Bay Liberation Poster Contest in the high schools to make students more aware of what is happening at James Bay.

In the continuing effort to bring the plight of the James Bay Indians to the public a demonstration will be held at 12 noon Saturday on Parliament Hill. The protest will centre on the animal protection, bird migration, and environmental laws the JBDC have broken while on the first stage of the 10 billion dollar project.

— Peter Birt



graphic by Maureen Lynn

Fat cat theory of displacement.

little pieces

On March 7, the Food Services Committee established a committee to examine the food services contract between Saga Foods and Nelson Vending for the 1974-75 fiscal year.

The members of the committee are: outgoing Students' Council president Ann Frazer; Doug Martin (outgoing VP Activities, and newly elected Special Students Council member); Dean of Student Services Norm Fenn; and Dick Brown, Director of Housing and Food Services at Carleton.

today is IWD

Today is International Women's Day, first proclaimed in 1910 in Denmark as a working holiday.

The Women's Centre, 212 Lyon, is commemorating the occasion this year with a day long program of art displays, video tapes on setting up rape centre, day care information, seminars on abortion and lesbianism, and discussions with representatives from various government agencies dealing with the status of women.

middle C above D

"A totally new package deal" is what Carleton University's registrar Don Johnson calls it. Mr. Johnson is referring to the University's introduction of a "credit accumulation system" which puts a first year graduating student on his own and relieves him of the "pressures" of the promotional system that is now employed here at Carleton.

The credit system will erradicate the present system where by the student's academic standing is checked at the completion of a year at university. Theoretically, a Carleton student can fail all his courses after first year and continue school. There is however one drawback: a student has a limit of seven years to obtain his degree with the accumulation of the necessary credits. After this time, if he has not received his credits he must reapply to the university.

A student at Carleton University is considered elegible for the new Credit accumulation system in Sept. '74 after he has met the following requirements.

"Any student who can present an academic standing of four credits with two C standings will be allowed to progress to the new credit accumulation system."

Qualifying year students will also be included, but they must be promoted two consecutive times, from Q-year to first year, then from first year into the new system. Another particular as pointed out by Mr. Johnson, are honours standing. Even though the student will no longer be accumulating "years" all Journalism and Commerce Honour students will maintain their honours standing. The Carleton community will also discover that there will be no more "Yearly" identification; however, the student will have to identify himself on various papers and form by his respective year. This will save faculty and staff members guesswork. Students will be reminded that when they enter the new system they are still subject to the rules and regulations that govern the various faculties and departmental requirements. With all this good news there must inevitably come the bad. The credit accumulation system will "be enforced very rigidly, there will be no loop-holes". The student, upon application in September 1974 "either meets the standards set or he is ineligible".

— Joseph M. Singerman

spring sign-up for fall courses

Remember those fun September Registrations? The sore feet, frustration, lines and confusion? Students in the Faculty of Arts presently registered on the Rideau River campus and St. Patricks College will be overjoyed to hear that from March 25th - April 5th from 9 a.m. - 12:00 noon and 1:30 - 4:30 p.m. pre-registration for the 74-75 academic year will take place.

Registration for part time students will also take place on these dates from 5:00-8:00 p.m. Students wishing to take advantage of this "September saver" will be issued a contract and a time table. The student will then be required to get each course he wishes to take approved by the individual faculties which are all co-operating during the pre-registration.

Pre-registration according to the registrar "is a good idea, but it's only as good as the number of people that use it".

pathetic fallacy or pathetic phallus?

Spring has sprung, the ground is reeking, and Carleton kids are going streaking.

Tee hee.

"A lot of people must think it's a joke," said Big Al up at Radio Carleton. "But I'm serious".

No doubt. Big Al is coordinating people on campus for that fun in the sun sport direct from colleges below the 49th parallel, the 70's epidermic answer to swallowing goldfish and stuffing people into telephone booths.

"It's a craze," said Big Al. "We haven't done something interesting at Carleton for quite awhile."

As coordinator, Big Al essentially wants to get interested streakers together, and then once they've made contact with each other, he'd like to leave them on their own to get together whenever the urge for a streak comes on. Big Al himself does not streak, but claims he has "slung moons" in his time.

So far, there has been one known streaking incident at Carleton, which occurred at Residence the evening of March 6. However, the incident was not part of Big Al's organization.

For further information, call Big Al at Radio Carleton, 231-4498.

firing squad

The Administrative Director of the Uni-Centre has fired Chris Notowodigdo from her position as manager of the music-listening room.

John Finlay said he fired Notowodigdo because of "insubordination" and because she "failed to live up to management principles over one particular incident".

Five staff members of the music-listening room have resigned since the firing incident, three of them in protest over the firing. Until there is more staff the room will be open only 12 noon to 4 p.m. daily.

Finlay is accepting applications in the fourth floor Uni-centre for staff to fill in until the end of the school year. Summer staff have to apply through Manpower, fifth floor Uni-centre.

Notowodigdo was earning $4000 for the year. Stanley Mills, who runs the games and pools area, will oversee the music-listening room. However Finlay said the room would remain under student management.

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Alix Jenkins Chief Electoral Officer

make law and break the love

Rosemary Cairns Charlatan Life-styles Editor

You're supposed to be talking about love and the law. So what do you say to the fifty or so people who've come to hear your lecture on "Love and the Law"?

That was University of Ottawa law professor Leslie Shaw's dilemma when he appeared at a lecture-discussion held Tuesday at the University of Ottawa as part of the Festival of Couples.

Shaw resolved the problem by telling his audience exactly why love has nothing to do with the law. "The law deals with the legal consequences of a relationship, not with love or being loved," he said.

The only problem is that the law, reflecting "what was, not what is", tends to have a very limited view of what constitutes a relationship. Its view is "based upon a particular view of life, which is shared by only part of our society, and only meets the needs of one established tradition."

For the law, the marriage ceremony constitutes marriage. Shaw disagrees, very strongly. "Marriage takes place when a couple makes a commitment to each other.

That's the moment when they say I do." The ceremony is only the public and physical sign that marriage has taken place. It caters to the kind of "bourgeois respectability" with which Shaw has no concern.

But, don't get him wrong, Shaw doesn't think that destroying the framework of the institution would be any help at all. "The majority will always be content with things the way they are," he says.

Shaw thinks the law ought to reflect the fundamental equality of people, and their right to live as they want. It shouldn't discriminate in the way that it does now.

Feminist Nola Landucci, replying to Shaw's lecture, has a different view of marriage. She feels that marriage is based upon a "conceptualization of radical differences in the rights and obligations of partners according to their sex." Wipe out this conceptualization, and the "entire thing makes no sense from beginning to end."

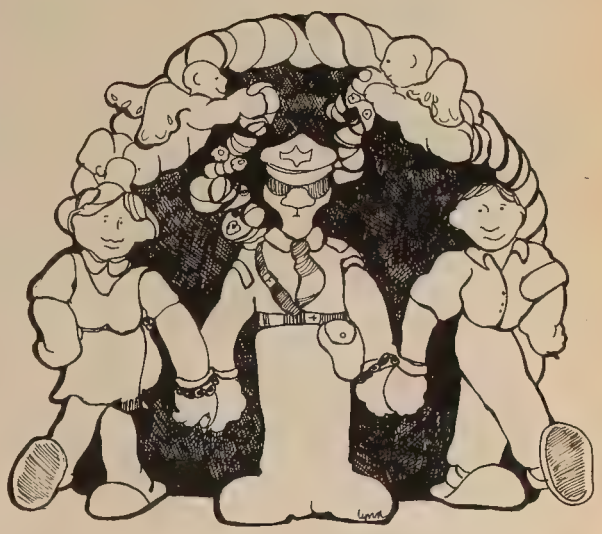
The end. According to Landucci, that's when married couples discover that they've been the victims of a "vast conspiracy of ignorance" about marriage. They never know what they were getting into; it's only when the marriage breaks up that they discover what it's all been about.

Landucci's solution is to make everybody sign a standard marriage contract. "At least", she says, "it would serve an educational function, or in this society, an anti-educational or anti-brainwashing function."

After all, that's what it's all about. Marriage is a business transaction. The legal structures of the institution relate to property, not to love.

A listener objects to the idea of signing a contract. "It's contrary to my view of marriage," he says. "When you marry someone, you take your rights and interests and sign them over to the other person. A contract would show a lack of trust."

Landucci agrees. The ideal of marriage is trust and total commitment. "But there's still a lot of truth in the old saying that good fences make good neighbours," she says.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

A middle-aged woman in the audience asks what we can do about changing the law, making it more equitable. "We must look at each point of matrimonial law and look at each problem and lobby and work like hell to change it. Otherwise, like Don Quixote, we're tilting at windmills," replies Shaw.

Another questioner objects to the idea that the law should have anything to say about love. "There are areas that the law can't enter into — love and trust. All the law can do is speak to property rights and obligations.

Everybody agrees. Back to square one, and Professor Shaw's dilemma. It doesn't appear that he has managed to resolve it, after all.

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blackadaisical

I was in the Loeb casually flicking through the pages of Playboy hoping that nobody would suspect I had really bought it for the centrefold,

Tony Deyal

when Cass came and sat next to me. "You readin' that trash, man?" he asked.

"It's poor white trash," I said. "You gotta be charitable."

He didn't get it. "This is a sick society," he said. "Sex is the biggest spectator sport in North America."

Yeah, I thought, the man is right. Everybody watches ball games on tv. Or take Burt Reynolds — one day he is a bum — the next he does a centrefold and becomes cock-of-the-walk in Hollywood. They run Casanova on the tube, some blue movies in Toronto, and now little old ladies are watching television with binoculars. But Cass wouldn't buy that so I said, "Maybe you're right but we don't have much say about that. I mean blacks and sex are synonymous in this society."

Cass hadn't heard me. He sat deep in thought. His coffee (he is a black coffee-drinker) stood in front of him untasted. His eyes stared unseeing into space.

Meanwhile a blonde at the other side of the room snapped her knees to attention, covered them with her hands and lowered her head. She would have some wild tales to tell about this guy . . . you know, sitting in the Loeb, and this black undressing her with his eyes. Another candidate for a pair of jeans, I thought.

Cass hadn't even seen her. After a few moments silence he said, "The thing is they resent us for being sexually better endowed than they are."

"Hush, man," I said. "People might hear you and believe it's true. You want to start a mass exodus to Harlem? That's taking integration too far."

Cass paid no attention to my remark. "It's the movies too," he said. "They're responsible for our image in society."

Looking at all the people eating I said, "What about Poitier? They call him Mr. Tibbs."

"He's an Uncle Tom," he said. "They're all Uncle Toms. But all that will change," he added angrily. "The revolution will come."

I thought about the revolution. "We'll ban all showings of My Fair Lady," I said.

"We might even get a black equivalent of "free, white and twenty-one," Cass piped in.

"We'll all wear white for mourning and brides will wear black," I suggested.

And so we went on dreaming of the day when blackmail would be good and Black Friday a national holiday. And then, I suddenly had a chilling flash of insight. Everything went white before my eyes. What about if we didn't have the revolution after all? Worse than that — what about if we didn't need the revolution? Can you see it? Our revolution, the great black revolution — a white elephant?

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NOTE

Election for Editor-in-Chief 1974-75:
Wed. March 13 10 a.m.-5 p.m.
Thurs. March 14 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Screening sessions (your chance to question the candidate):
Mon. March 11 5 p.m.
Tues. March 12 5 p.m.

What in God's name are you doing?

Some guys can go pelting down the Road of Life like an arrow. They never hesitate, never swerve, never even slow down.

But the rest of us get gnawed by these funny little questions. They come, unasked for, unwelcome and usually about two o'clock in the morning. They can stop you cold in your tracks. Samples: Is this all there is? If everything's working out for me, why am I bugged? What in God's name am I doing anyway?

If they persist, if they make you feel like some dim-wit robot programmed by someone else, maybe you should bless the questions, take advantage of the time-out, and think.

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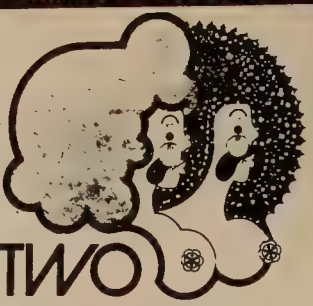
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letters

dart for dart's sake

Editor, The Charlatan:
This letter is with regard to an article in your paper dated Feb. 22, 1974, "It Sounds Like I'm Making This Up."

The Dart League that uses the Faculty Club is called the Carleton University Dart League. It has been existence since September 1970 and has used the Faculty Club as "home base" ever since.

Yes, the League is made up of technical staff, maintenance personnel as well as supervisors from Buildings and Grounds.

I doubt that the players (not 25 or 30, but closer to 65) rushed in to set up dart boards and rubber mats all over the room. To tell you the truth, there are four boards, two on each wall opposite each other. The mats on the floor are put there to protect the rug, all of which are removed so we will have them for the next week's games.

I would hardly think that a dart game would make anyone panic to the point of calling the players as some "motherfuckin' vigilantes," (which I resent) from Residence or "glue-crazed Engineers" armed with wrenches and secret weapons developed in class projects.

I also doubt that we could be classed as invaders, since we have had the use of the Faculty Club for the past three years, and the fact this year Peter Graf (past manager) was charging us rent. We were to have three quarters of the room, the part closest to the bar, that's where C.U.S.A. were pouring back the booze. Since it is a Faculty Club I can't help but wonder who were the invaders.

As far as accepting us in our roles (so called) in this comic strip, I wonder if the writer, James Orr, has ever thrown a dart or realizes how serious a dart game can be. I doubt it. But if he does and doesn't mind being in our comic strip for about 5 minutes, I have a by (a night I don't play) on March 12, 1974. If James Orr wants to show up around 8:00 p.m. with a 40oz. of Canadian Club for the winner (I'll do the same) I would like to challenge him to a best out of five game, double in double out (301) dart game.

Your challenger
Ken Taggart,
President of Carleton
University Dart League.

bad vibrations

Editor, The Charlatan:
I would like to comment on the very humorous paragraph about the Music Listening Room which appeared in the last issue of **The Charlatan.** It appears that there are a few things which you forgot to mention, or perhaps they were omitted in the interests of a more streamlined and dynamic (if less factual) newspaper.

Ms. Rovan was not granted the privilege of an interview (and like it or not, an interview is a privilege, not a right) for a number of valid reasons. At that time, I unfortunately made some comments which cast aspersions upon **The Charlatan's** credibility. It was a moment of weakness and I most humbly beg your forgiveness. I must have been under the mistaken impression that **The Charlatan** sometimes prints things which aren't quite true.

Ms. Rovan and friends proceeded to ask a number of highly irrelevant and repetitive questions, and a fine time was had by all. The point is, that in their untiring quest for trivia, the three of them (Orr, Rovan, and Guzelimian — a holy trinity if ever there was one) prevented customers from being served by distracting the staff and obstructing the counter. **The Charlatan** crusaders were not attempting to pursue their story, merely to harrass the staff, and it occurred to me that they were trying to punish us for being so impudent as to refuse them an interview, and transgressing against their god-given mandate.

I was pleased to hear that there was no film in the photographer's camera. I became a little concerned when he appeared to be putting more effort into aiming his flashgun at us than into aiming his camera at anything but the floor. Maybe he really wanted pictures of our carpet, but I'm glad he wasn't using film I helped pay for. And I thought your clever use of alliteration ("Ha,ha,ha . . .") was really cute; I marvel at the way you learn to use a brand new word each and every week and then subtly work it into your (sorry my) newspaper.

I'm sorry to say that many of the non-staff students who witnessed your infantile display reacted negatively, but I wouldn't let it bother you. After all, you can rationalize any criticism as an attempt to muzzle a free and responsible press. Now if Carleton had a responsible press, you'd only be half wrong.

S. Shulman

randy pandy pudding and pie

Editor, The Charlatan:
It is supposedly unwise to look gift horses in the mouth but Randy Williams' 'review' of the **Carleton University Student Poetry** anthology, edited by George Johnston, Hyacinth Harewood and myself, really wasn't much of a gift. I was glad that he 'enjoyed reading' some of the poems and was 'surprised by the overall quality of the collection,' but I was all the more disappointed that he then gave up on his critical assignment, which surely includes saying **why** he liked some poems and disliked others.

No one expects Mr. Williams to criticize other people's feelings as such: literary criticism is concerned with evaluating the artistic expression of those feelings. Mr. Williams seemed more intent on demolishing straw men of his own making than with engaging actual poems. It is dishonest to quote as the assumed attitude of contributors "Well, that's how I felt at the time," when no one said this, and it is totally misleading to construct a quasi-poem of his own and imply that most of the poems included conformed to this pattern. (Of 57 poems included only one, by Karen Petzoldt, departs from normal typographic practice). Presumably Mr. Williams did not read my Introduction which **would** have formed a valid basis for statements about the anthology's intention.

Since he does not attempt 'anything more sophisticated' than 'criticism by feeling,' we can only take the reviewer's word that he is in fact capable of looking at poems in terms of style — literary devices, aural qualities, diction — as well as ostensible content. Why does Mr. Williams assume that this would 'court disaster'? It is normal critical practice and, if nothing else, helps establish a reviewer's credentials for his readers. His alternative a series of wild generalizations unbacked by any specific reference or quotation — is certainly disastrous and irresponsible. No less than lawyers reviewers have to prove their case, not merely insinuate.

But Mr. Williams' review raises other critical assumptions should be challenged. What, for instance, is wrong with a poem's projecting 'a unique emotional configuration'? 'Unique,' the operative word, does not imply 'incomprehensible.' So many of the poems we rejected failed because they were not in any way unique but seemed content to use the second-hand language of the pop-song and the TV commercial.

As for the remark that 'style is personalized to the point of license,' if style, as I take it, is the formal expression of the poet's personality, how **can** it be too personalized? Or does Mr. Williams merely mean 'eccentric'? But where is Mr. Williams' own literary centricity if he has only just discovered 'the modern trend to tear poetry from traditional standards' (Anyway, **whose** traditional standards? Tennyson's? Masefield's?) At the latest by 1922 in **The Waste Land** poetry had been so torn.

His final, again unsupported, remarks about poets 'writing graphic notes to themselves' and the snide sexism of '(or her for God's sake)' — are merely offensive, even if Mr. Williams is unaware that many of Canada's best contemporary poets are women — Atwood, McEwen, Page, Waddington — and that this holds true even at the level of my poetry workshop. What do you expect contemporary poetry to be, Mr. Williams? Not personal, that is clear, and certainly I would not want to argue that poetry **has** to be personal. But if, as is indeed the case, there is little political or social commitment in poetry now being submitted, may this not be because we are still reeling from a massive overdose from versified rhetorical posturing that we applaud because we agree with its sentiments, came out of the anti-Vietnam war movement, or the 1968 invasion of Czechoslovakia, or the Kent State Massacre? Even major writers succumbed to the temptation of instant 'relevance' in their poetry. Perhaps part of the answer is that political poetry must be rooted not just in opinions but in specific personal experience if it is to transcend pious generalities, glib irony or raucous indignation and achieve authority.

The poets in this anthology do well to concentrate on what they know best. There is much in the work of, say, Peter Fokes or Mark Harada that has social implications and there is much else in Janet Durno, Carolyn Grasser or Robert Eady, to name only a few, that validly recreates personal experiences that many will have shared. I hope no one will be dissuaded by Mr. Williams' non-review from forming his or her own judgement of the book.

Christopher Levenson
Dept. of English

student cleavages

Editor, The Charlatan:
My compliments to Mr. Ed Hughes on his recent article entitled 'Community on the Blink'. To my mind this was the most astute and profound elucidation of a university 'community' that I have yet read (and also the best article published yet this year).

What brilliant observations! Certainly not capable of being proven statistically because of the scope of the problem but none-the-less they are indeed an empirically justifiable set of common factors evident on and around campus. One has but to open his eyes and but see the reality of the scene thus portrayed.

For some strange reason this story brought to mind a word that I had heard in a Science class in high school — 'epithelium' — for all you biology freaks in the crowd that is defined as a "thin tissue that covers surfaces and lines hollow organs" and if this abundant covering of apathy and/or alienation does not thus cover this 'hollow organ' of a community which they call a university then I don't know what does.

Certainly philosophers throughout history have been trying to reconcile themselves to the element of alienation in the human condition and Mr. Hughes has done no less fine a job trying to rationalize this concept within the parameters of the university (monumental task that it was!).

His ample discussion with respect to various cleavages among both students and faculty and attempt at explaining the rationale behind a Student Council trying to attempt to bring it all together despite the sectional and 'individual' interests at stake are extensive and logical. His observations in this line justify the description of being both realistic and politically pragmatic.

There is but one remaining burning issue that comes to my mind before I lay down my pen (uh typewriter). Mr. Hughes did in fact make some reference to the 'Nouveau Journalism' and also alluded, albeit most lightly, to the fact that **The Charlatan** was concerned with the problem of student apathy. Perhaps in respect to this Student Council election more student participation and interest could have been motivated if the paper had been a little more serious and interested in the consequent results (p aps by taking a more serious vein of approach to the situation in at least the campaign section). **We all know and truly appreciate how much interest the paper shows with respect to political issues on campus** but let us be realistic guys. I mean let's get down to the nitty gritty and face it. . . time to pay the piper. As a student-run enterprise with your. . let's see I don't seem to recall exactly but I think it must be close to $25,000 CUSA subsidy the least you could do is show a little interest in who's going to be giving you that money. Couldn't you have showed a little interest?. . .not even a teensy-weensy bit???????).

As mentioned before Mr. Hughes covered it all most adequately and proficiently in his story — my hat goes off to you sir.

But concerning the over-all issue the ultimate question seems to be "who really cares?"

Sincerely
Barry Michael Adams
Public Administration 11

Studio Sound

1154 Bank St. Ottawa (Ont)



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festival du couple

three into two just won't go

James Orr

I always thought 'Three' was the most intelligent number because it had a beginning, a middle and an end. But I would never presume to deny the supremacy of the Occidental Two. That number lurks at the base of so much of western thought and deed: the dialectic, walking, seeing, sex, dialogue, the telephone, marriage, music and equality come immediately to mind. Two is a fitting digit for the west, moral, democratic and self-effacing enough to sidestep the alienation of conceit.

'One' smacks too much of the perversity of auto-eroticism. And after all, the family is based on two. The thinning of the sexual interface does not yet allow for self-fertilization. Although there is something chillingly prophetic about that screech of modern intellectualism: Go Fuck Yourself!

It's only a tiny verbal swallow from Two to Couple. And only a cerebral micro-measure from binary love to the Festival du Couple that has been celebrated at the University of Ottawa all this week. Having a distaste for the sinister institution of The Family, and blaming it all on the Twoness of civilized sickness, I entered in upon "the celebration of human relations" with a noticeable apprehension. I could never really justify the couple in my own mind, the conditioned decorum and pristine patterns, when people get together you just know they're up to no good. But I thought I might see the Couple in a new perspective through the academic lens of "the celebration".

I didn't believe the stated purpose of the festival: "The Festival, a community coming-together to celebrate human relationships, is a unique experiment in education. For the first time the general public is being invited to participate, side-by-side with students, faculty and staff in a massive learning experience."

Hidden amongst the ponderous superlatives of the Festival's charming public relations material is the suggestion that The Couple as it currently exists is in serious danger and needs a revitalizing shot of let's-sit-down-and-relate Love juice. Workshops with themes like "Take Care Of Each Other": psychosynthesis sensitivity marathons, yoga for couples, yoga coupling, human relations seminars, becoming a couple, the becoming couple, the heartening future of human relatedness — all these are calculated to better prepare the individual to positively resolve the Festival question: "The Couple, that work-a-day worry or that source o joy?"



photo by Guzelimian/Orr

How nice, the Festival of the Couple is a positive agent combatting a negative cell. The nuclear anarchy of the ego which makes any (wo)man exceptional by virtue of his (or her) subjective existence and survival has laid the conventional couple to rest. The ego compromise of the coupling process holds little fascination for a (wo)man who realizes the essential fallacy of socio-sexual limitations.

If the Couple is dead then, or at least without a promising future, the Festival, no matter how idyllic in intent, is flogging a dead horse, so to speak. Of course, a university has a stake in the Couple and its familial and pro-societal implications. However, the categorical but obsolete limit of twoness is enough to almost immediately disqualify the couple, as a convention worth preserving.

The popular unisexuality, itself a white North American reaction to the last vesitges of puritan sexism, does not restrict human relations to coupling. Two is mediocrity, multisexual threes, fours and mores offer that spectacle on the wild side.

The Festival then is just an exercise in middle class normalization, ignorant of the pop realities of pansexuality.

During some of the lectures I would occasionally glance at the Festival programme that had been handed out as the audience came in. At the top were the dates of the festival — 4 to 10 — The visual shape of the numerals struck me as being sexually suggestive: from the masturbatory four to the penile-vaginal ten, as it were. And jesus, on Tuesday the Ottawa Citizen published a 92-page tabloid supplement for Brides. "Choosing a diamond was the first decision we made together. We wanted to be sure, so we went to Sears." "This is the season when every man is going after one thing. The best time he ever had." "Getting married? Look your bikini best." What if the Citizen is in on it too?

Despite a delirium of conspiracy, courtship, spring heat and estrogen, I still think three is the most perfect number.

'collage



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& toilet-training memories. By
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Wednesday, March 13.

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"Tabbersnacklewackle?" Dit Marcel



"Holey Moley!" Says Little John

"I'm wearing St. Paddy's Blue(s)!" Love Lynda.

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Characteristics	Super John	Keen John	Average John	Slack John	Honest John
Capability	Leaps tall buildings with single bound	Must take a running sta rt to leap over	Can only leap over short one or medium with no spires	Crashes into, building when attempting to jump over	Cannot recog-nize building at all no less jump over
Enthusiasm	Is faster than a speeding bullet	Is a fast as a speed ing bullet	Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet	Would you be-lieve, a slow bullet	Wounds self with bullet when att-empting to shoot gun
Initiative	Is stronger than a loco motive	Is stronger than a bull elephant	Is stronger than a bull	Shoots the bull	Smells like a bull
Adaptability	Walks on wa ter consis-tantly	Walks on wa ter in emer gencies	Washes with water	Drinks water	Passes water in emergencies
Communication	Talks with God	Talks with Angels	Talks to himself	Argues with himself	Argues with him-self and loses

MARCH 15
12 Noon - 1 a.m.

UNICENTRE:
Lower Cafeteria
Entertainment
Contests
12 Noon - 6 p.m.

RES. COMMONS:
Entertainment
(Erin Go Bragh)
(Us Too)
7 p.m. - 1 a.m.
$1.00 Admission

UNICENTRE:
Terry Dee
Main Hall
8 p.m. - 1 a.m.
$1.00 Admission

this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 8

film: Zero de conduite, If, 7, 10 p.m., Th 'B', sponsored by Carleton Film Society, members free, discount members 75¢, others $1.25.
CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Bill Garret, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's, Unicentre.
Chinese Club election: 7:30 p.m., 256 Mackenzie Building
Ottawa U. Festival of the Couple: "Take Care of Each Other" workshops: dance 550 Cumberland, Tabaret Hall, psycho-synthesis 85 Hasty room 215C film "Miroir a deux faces" Odeon 85 Hastey, music student concert, Main lounge, 85 Hastey. All from noon - 2 p.m., film, Minnie and Moskowitz, Amphitheatre 57 College, 5 p.m., lecture "Gaius and Gaia: Roman Guys and Dolls", 85 Hastey room 205 5 p.m., Groupe Nouvel'Aire (dance) in Odeon, 85 Hastey, 8 p.m., folk songs at Wasteland 178 Laurier, 8 p.m., wine and cheese at midnight
forum: Behind the Energy Crisis, 8 p.m., 308C O'Connor
theatre: Lady Windermere's Fan by Oscar Wile, Th 'A' p.m., free
lecture: "Technical and Educational Aspects of Carleton - Stanford CTS Experiment in Curriculum Sharing" 8 p.m., 352 Physics Building
"The Role of Ontario in the Formation of National Policy" 8 p.m., Auditorium, St. Pat's
"The Metaphysical Poets and their Readers", C164 Loeb, 8:30 p.m.
"The Historical Development of Keyboard Instruments...Their Construction, Care and Maintenance", 7 p.m., Studio A, 9th floor Loeb.
"The Two Germanys and Detente in Europe", 8:30 p.m., ToryTheatre
The Future of the Green Revolution: New Directions in Rice Technology", 8:30 p.m., C264 Loeb

saturday 9

coffee house: with Bill Garrett, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre.

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CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
theatre: Lady Windermere's Fan by Oscar Wilde, Th 'A', 8 p.m., free.
abortion tribunal to defend Dr. Morgentaler, 9 a.m., Ottawa Tech, 440 Albert, assemble 3 p.m. for march on Parliament Hill
Ottawa U. Festival of the Couple: dance workshop, noon - 2 p.m., Tabaret Hall 550 Cumberland; film La Chambre Blanche, noon Odeon 85 Hastey, Le Bonmomme, 5 p.m., Amphitheatre, 57 College, Rural Route One (audio-visual) 10 a.m. - 8 p.m., room 7, 85 Hastey, discussion of week's events, 8 p.m., Wasteland, 178 Laurier, Fraser and Debolt, Raoul Duguay, David Wiffen, Pauline Julien on stage, 8 p.m., gym, 35 Dougal.

sunday 10

Ottawa U. Festival of the Couple: multi-media presentation, Odeon, 85 Hastey, film Wednesday's Child, Amphitheatre, 57 College, lecture by R.D. Laing, 8 p.m., 57 College, get-together at Wasteland, 178 Laurier, bilingual lecture on Seasons of Love by Jean Vanier, 4-6 p.m. Tabaret Hall, 550 Cumberland.

monday 11

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., dramatic poetic presentation by Colin Browne at 8 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, room 212, Res Commons, 5:30 p.m.
film: "La femme infidele", 2, 8 p.m. 50¢, St. Pat's Auditorium
lecture: Current Constitutional, Political, and Social Problems in Israel, 2 p.m. A 602 Loeb.
prayer meeting: 11:30 - 12:30, 212 Paterson

tuesday 12

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 212 Res. Commons, 5:30 p.m.
film: Polanske's Macbeth, 3:30. 7:30 p.m., Theatre 'B'
seminar: Rural Development and Regional Planning in Latin America. 2:30 p.m., A602 Loeb.

wednesday 13

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
panel discussion: "The Profit Motive in Canadian Cities", 8 p.m., Architecture Pit
St. Pat's College Teaching: noon - 8 p.m., Lucy's, info 231-4401
film: "La femme infidele", 2:30, 9:30 p.m., 5-¢, St. Pat's, Auditorium
Beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 212 Res Commons, 5:30 p.m.
meeting: for transcendental meditation, 8 p.m., 435 Physics Building
prayer meeting: 12 - 1 p.m., 220 Paterson.

thursday 14

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Inicentre.
coffee house: with John Allan Cameron, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students $1.50, other $2, Rooster's, Unicentre
soapstone carving workshop: 7 - 9 p.m., 50¢ Arts and Crafts Workshop
beginners' class in Kundalini Yoga, 212 Res. Commons, 5:30 p.m.
St. Pat's College Teach-In continues at Lucy's with panel discussions and presentations info 231-4401
lecture: Computer Assisted Instruction in Teaching Genetics, 2 p.m., 230 Mackenzie Building.
The Dialectic of Social Change: Some Problems of Transition", 7:30 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium.
Form and Substance in Linguistics Theory, 8 p.m., C164 Loeb. St. Paddy's Day Celebrations featuring The New Tradition, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., $1.00

friday 15

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
TGIF: noon 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with John Allan Cameron, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students $1.50, others $2, Rooster's Unicentre
lecture: "Russia and the West: Ideological Struggle or Co-operation", 7:30 p.m., C264 Loeb.
"The Northern Crisis and Southern Attitudes", 8:15 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium
Shakespear'es Dramatic Challenge, 8:30 p.m., Tory Thatre.
St. Paddy's Day Celebrations featuring The New Tradition, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., $1
forum: Who Rules Canada? 8 p.m., 308C O'Connor

saturday 16

CUSA pub: 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with John Allan Cameron, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students $1.50, others $2, Rooster's Unicentre
St. Paddy's Day Celebrations, 8 p.m., - 1 a.m., with The New Tradition, $1.
Concert: Ars Antiqua de Paris, 8 p.m., Th 'A', students $1.50, others $3.

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and once again...

The charlatan approaches yet another by-election with gusto and determination.

David Campbell

Vote Dave Campbell for a president who doesn't take himself too seriously, but is concerned with his fellow students.

Alex Cullen



Well, we're into another election again, but with a more specific purpose - to find out who do you want for president of your council. This is a fairly important decision, as the person you choose will colour the character of Council. The person you choose must be aware of the responsibilities, capable of doing the job, and be representative of all the students on campus. But more important, the person you choose must know the why of student government, or else Council will once again bog down on trivialities, lose sight of its goals, and its legitimacy in the eyes of students.

I believe that a student union must do two things if it is to serve the students well - it's got to protect student interests and provide the services and activities that students want. This means that for the $208,000 it collects in student fees every year Council has to work and produce - and it has not been doing this as well as it should. Although there is a broad range of services now being offered - from the travel service to the pub to the movie series - there is room for expansion and improvement. Yet there should be more to student government than just providing services. Academics, student problems (on or off-campus), and social issues can and should be just as important.

I am running for President of CUSA because I want to make Council effectively serve students. I've been on Council as an Arts Rep, and then as Vice-President Academic of CUSA, and I've seen what I like and I don't like about student government. Council has lost sight of its priorities and is no longer seen as relevant to students. I would correct this by:

- creating faculty councils to better inform and co-ordinate the activities of students in a particular faculty, and represent their interests on Council. This would involve the clubs, societies, the NUG reps and Council reps in the faculty, and would work to overcome the alienation and lack of communication that now exists between CUSA and the special student groups on campus.
- producing a better big-name band and speaker programme subsidized by Council, so that students can get some direct return for the year.
- a re-organization and co-ordination of New University Government, working in conjunction with the faculty councils, so that student interests can be better represented in the various committees, departments and faculty boards, as well in Senate, the administration, and the Board of Governors.
- improving and reducing the costs of such services as the Charlatan and Radio Carleton, so that money saved could go into ventures as a food co-op, a distress center, a local bus service.
- working with the administration to get better library facilities and more lounges rather expansion in athletics. Other matters such as a permanent day-care center, on-campus liquor licensing, the FM radio license application, must be dealt with as well.
- making Council concerned with off-campus student problems, especially off-campus housing, consumer protection and legal advice.

There are many more projects that Council can get into. But the reason why I'm running is to make sure that Council does serve and represent students. A student union must have support from the student body, or else, it is irrelevant. I would make your support worthwhile. This Monday and Tuesday, March 11 & 12, re-vote Alexander Cullen.



Gary Furlong

again i ask you to vote, for me if you can find it in your hearts.

i represent the vague belief that the university is a potential place of learning and for that potential to be realized it is essential to have the largest group on campus participate actively and intelligently in this so called learning environment.

your student union is a large service corporation that should be managed professionally by the well paid staff in cooperation with the elected (used very loosely) representatives (used even more loosely), but, students should see financial and work reports once in a specified while, not power trip over their ability to move a piece of furniture. their primary function is to ensure that the interests of students are actively pursued in academic and political matters. there should be user's committees to ensure that the bureaucrats don't run amok with the precious services. i like country clubs, but somehow a university should be a bit more for both students and those who work here (carleton)

i like music so look for a larger budgetary allocation for concerts.

by the way i have experience in this student govt., but please don't hold it against me.

Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies

As a student here for five years, I have yet to be satisfied with the way I have seen C.U.S.A. run. Obviously others feel the same way. Past participation in CUSA elections reveals a lack of interest in University student government. From my experience in Engineering, this is particularly evident in the smaller faculties, however, it is apparent to some degree throughout the University.

The reason — student's association has been too political — often forgetting that its primary reason for existence is to give the students the services they deserve in return for the mandatory $21.00 annual student fee.

An effective students association must provide social activities, social services and a responsible, entertaining and informative university media. The structure for providing these services already exists — it needs only to be administered more efficiently. As often as not, the association's attentions have been focused on its own restructuring, centralization, or decentralization, but it never really gets on with the job.

There are some specific problems I would like to deal with as president. The day care centre should be studied with a view towards both improving present service and instituting an evening child care service for evening students.

There should be more free phones on campus in high traffic areas like the Loeb Lounge. I would also like to work on the problem of crowded lounges and the setting up of departmental student lounges.

There's a job to be done. I can do it. Give me the chance to get on with it — give me your vote this March 11th and 12th.



Herb Metcalfe



THE PERSON

— President of CUSE Inc.
— Past Member of Student Council
— Worked in the Pub in various capacities
— Was instrumental in CUSE receiving a LIP grant in 1973

OBJECTIVES:

1) To create a student summer employment program that will employ approximately 200 to 250 students in a full time basis for the summer.

2) To separate the political function of council from the business functions of council.

3) To get rid of the "Dead Wood" that exists in the offices of Student Council

4) To abolish the system of "Financial Honorarum" for various positions on council

5) To create a program that will someday eliminate "Student Association Fees"

6) To clean up food service operations on campus

7) To create a council that provides something more than an entertainment service for the students.

IF YOU WANT TO ACCOMPLISH THE ABOVE; YOU MUST VOTE FOR HERB METCALFE FOR PRESIDENT OF CUSA

Gary Seibel

"Hi John, how are ya? "Well, not so good, my hemorrhoids are getting to me. I hear you're running in the By-election."

"Ya, once wasn't good enough for me, I just put my nomination in. I was told that I have to write an election supplement for the Charlatan by noon tomorrow."

"Short notice eh? Well what are you going to write? Not all that shit everyone talked about in the last election, I hope!"

"What ya mean, shit! I really meant what I said."

"Ya sure, sure, I know you meant what you said, but you've got to get to a more grass roots level. Tell people about some of the little things you want to do, not all this high-falutin political krap."

"But no matter what I write, there is always someone who thinks it's a pile of garbage."
"Well why are you really running, and what are you going to do?"

"Well, Eric and I worked together for a year as President and Finance-Comptroller of Residence. I didn't even know him before that time.

We both ran in the last election because we thought we could do some good for students. We can work as a team, we proved that for a year already.

"But, what are you and Eric going to do?"

"I think we've had enough experience to adapt to just about any situation. When a problem arises we try to get everyone together and work out a solution. That kind of a system, works pretty good."

"What about specifics?"

"Well, some of the things I'd try to do are: make sure there is a series of really good movies showing all year for .50 or .75, some concerts, (it is possible) with big name groups like, yes, Led Zepplin or Deep Purple for a couple of bucks, you know, high quality stuff for low prices. What can a buck buy ya? Eight pin ball games.

I am trying to help a guy who came to see me earlier today. His fees are screwed up and they want to charge him more than he owes. He doesn't know who to go to. I asked if he had seen the Ombudsman, he said yes, but they said lots of other students have the same problem. I told him I'll help as best I can. I'll talk to Norm Fenn, Dean of Student Services, or Ab Larose, Vice President Academic, if I have to, but I want to make sure that he is heard and something happens. That's where it's really at. Kids appreciate that kind of help.

I've learned this year that getting out to the students is really important, you can't wait for them because very seldom they will come to you. The politicians are saying this is what they need, or that's what they need. Have they ever gone out there and asked them?"

"Ya, well I gotta get going, I'll see ya later, hope you win."

"Thanks John, I'll see if I can think of something for the supplement tomorrow."



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music

LIGHT 'N' VERY EASY

Gordon Lightfoot NAC Opera
Mar. 1.

There was a lot of that down home mellow feeling in the NAC Opera as one of Canada's musical institutions, Gordon Lightfoot, entertained an enthusiastic and appreciative full-house audience.

Looking like he just hitched in from Thunder Bay, Lightfoot strode onto the stage amid the lights and applause dressed in a levis shirt and an old patched up pair of tatty jeans that could have crossed the country ten times.

When it was all over the inside of me swelled with something called nationalism. Canada, Lightfoot and me altogether in a canoe on a lake watching the sun go down as the summer breeze blows through the pine trees.

Through his music Gordon Lighfoot conjures up images of high mountains, sparkling streams, rolling hills, placid lakes, golden autumns and tall green forests. Canadians remain his most favourable audience probably because he was the first Canadian to make it big in the very competitive folk music field and he still cherishes his own country above any other. He has not sold out to Uncle Sam like many other Canadian-born artists.

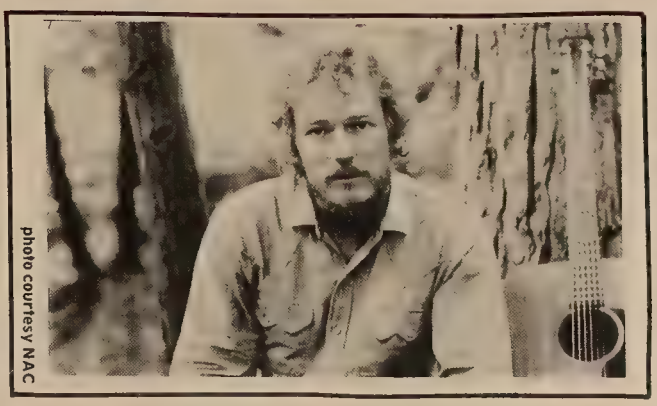


photo courtesy NAC

However, all of this Canadiana could not substitute for a lack of talent. In Lightfoot's case it doesn't have to. He is a fine singer-song writer-musician and is emminently enjoyable. He gives his followers a really worthwhile performance. He sings about the country, people, living and love. His music does not deal in heavy social comment or controversial matters. His themes are pleasant and have an irresistable charm. He is timeless but you never grow tired of that kind of music.

The concert's material was largely taken from his newest album **Sundown,** the highlights being the title cut, "High and Dry", and the beautiful "Seven Island Suite". He touched on some other nice places, most notably "If You Could Read My Mind", Don Quixote" "10 Degrees and Getting Colder", and "Alberta Bound".

In concert, Lightfoot's songs have a more vital feel about them. His richly deep and powerful voice overides his guitar and accents the lyrics, giving them a new expressiveness.

He plays guitar extremely well, having developed his own unique finger picking style. He uses his guitar as a rhythm instrument occasionally switching from six to twelve string. Rick Haynes on bass and Terry Clements on lead acoustic guitar provided able accompaniment. Clements and Lightfoot turned out some really good interplay during instrumental breaks and the two were obviously enjoying it.

The best part of the concert came at the end when Lightfoot played the classic "Canadian Railroad Trilogy". The audience brought the three back for "Me and Bobby McGee" as the encore.

Gordon Lighfoot is a competent artist dear to many Canadians, as the Ottawa audience demonstrated. He has not changed very much from the last time I saw him at a CBC radio summer concert at the Gatineau's Camp Fortune about six years ago. He remains the image of a travelling folksinger; a minstrel and poet of the high country.

John Grainger

THE ARTS

THE POWER & THE GLORY. AH! YES

Yes in concert at the Montreal Forum
Feb. 25

I think I'm getting geared up for a hymn of praise. And it's all because of Yes. The hymn is going to have a lot of superlatives in it...you know, lots of big happy, congratulatory words. I can't help it. For...

As Yes spun out the last notes of **Tales from Topographic Oceans,** the band's new earfeast, the immensity of the music finally hit the audience. The thrill, the joy of it all rushed the crowd. When Tales ended, it swept us up into a roaring mass. The roaring was the mark of appreciation for a group of performers that could do no wrong.

Jon Anderson, Steve Howe, Chris Squire, Rick Wakeman, and Alan White produced an incredible concert.

More than two hours earlier, it opened with the sweeping movement from Igor Stravinsky's "Firebird Suite" made familiar by it's inclusion on **Yessongs.** That piece of music is nothing if not a triumphant good-evening-ladies-and-gentlemen.

The concert proceeded swiftly through versions of "Siberian Khatru", "And You and I", and "Close To The Edge", and closed with the 90-minute **Tales**. The band worked furiously throughout.

In concert, Yes shed its machine-like vinyl personality in favour of a very very human and lively stage presence.



graphics by Lynn

Anderson's voice soared while his body moved to the off-balance beats his mind seems to favour. Each of Howe and Squire laboured over multiplicities of guitars, at points keeping one strapped over their shoulders while playing others held correctly in place by specially-built stands. Wakeman moved through 360 degrees from keyboard to keyboard to keyboard. He's increased their number from nine to twelve. In back of all this, White smashed away inside a percussion prison with bars made up of gongs and bells, and a roof....

Well, the roof was part of Yes' stage show. Not content to merely present sound, they also staged a total environment for the eye The lighting was manipulated to pulse with the beat, go red-yellow with fast songs, and blue-green in the slow periods. Spots carefully picked out soloists.

Meanwhile, the stage was all done up to resemble the ocean floor. Molded plantlife concealed cords and monitors, a huge conch acted as an entrance hall for the band, a red anemoné rose up from Wakeman's amps, and this big green...uh...manta-ray sat atop White's percussion prison.

To complete the effect, billows of dry ice smoke covered the stage floor, cascaded out of the anemone and snorted out of the manta-ray at particular points in the concert. For instance... mist-covered floor during the "in her white lace" theme from "Close To The Edge", and snorting manta during the heavy breathing percussion exercise near the end of Nous Sommes de Soleil, the fourth movement of **Tales.**

All in all, the concert was an extremely complex union of stage flash and musical excellence.

And musical experiment. Never before had Anderson manned percussion to aid White. Never before had all the band members except Wakeman manned percussion as they did this time during Nous Sommes de Soleil. Never before had Wakeman cranked up his keyboards so aggressively.

It was, I think an Event.

And **Tales** didn't herald the end of the event either. Yes came back to do "Roundabout" to the accompaniment of 30,000 hands clapping together. Then they returned once again to do their extended concert version of "Yours Is No Disgrace"

Well...you think the audience had had its ears, eyes and hands well bent? Yes, I guess so!

Yes, indeed.

Phil Shaw

books

SHORT STORIES ON THE DARK SIDE



Bloodflowers (ten stories)
W. D. Valgardson
Oberon Press
Geraldine Hampson

Despite what's been said about the dullness of the Canadian personality, another book comes to light to expose the "dark side" of our nature. **Bloodflowers,** by W. D. Valgardson is a collection of ten short stories designed to arouse and amuse our beastly instincts at the expense of our forgotten intellects.

Each story deals with a psychological conflict centering on a deep-rooted prejudice, hope or fear. This conflict is in turn dramatically reflected by the extreme forces of nature present in isolated areas of the Canadian wilderness.

The title story presents a teacher, Danny Thorson, involved in the hardships of his adopted fishing community. To insure his marriage to a village daughter, he goes along with the superstitions and social customs of the community only to find that he cannot escape them when the time comes to assert his own wishes. He is stranded on the village island in an ironic punishment for his irresponsible action.

In **Brothers** the character Alex is just as mercilessly treated. He has attempted to live apart from those he considers his social inferiors by running an isolated fishing camp. In the end, his home is literally overrun by an Indian family, who leave only when Alex realizes his slavery to this prejudice.

The same mysterious retribution comes to Jack Andrews in **An Afternoon's Drive** . He has sacrificed his dreams in order to live in wealth and comfort. Contemplating his lost future, he drives off the road and is stranded in a concrete-filled dump. Here he is given a further beating by the painful heat and heavy concrete which he must move to free his car. Nature acts as a merciless tool of justice.

Nature, as Valgardson uses it, is also symbolic of man's passion. When a character's passion is left unchecked, he is ultimately destroyed by it. If he can learn to deal with it by using his reason and self-understanding, he will remain impervious to its pure physical power.

Regardless of the consequence, the final passages of each story are eerie and certain as fate or nature is. It is here that the author grips the reader's attention and strikes a profound note.

All these powerful meanings mixing on passionate and psychological levels stimulate the imagination but unfortunately the author is not able to develop them fully. His language is far too simple and strained to capture the physical force of his topic. And the power of the Canadian landscape is there to be as forceful and brutal as any other national landscape. For sheer violence Valgardson uses it beautifully as the sea swallows man after man, then coughs them up dead or mangled. The sun beats down with record heat, scorching man and land, causing disease and drought. The snow chills and deepens the loneliness of the physically-out-weighed victims.

But in all this develops another weakness of Valgardson. Too much of the natural force appears contrived to fit the storyline, as if the author is behind the action with wind machines and artificial snow. And more important, little character development can be distinguished because of the racket of nature in the midst of an academy performance.

The characters aren't explored to their depths; they are rather much too bullied by wind and weather to express an opinion on anything. Purposely limited by the author's narrow approach to human experience and inadvertantly limited by his technical inability, the characters are left with little identity and meaning.

Valgardson has been out-done by that which he expressed the need to control. Chalk one up for the forces of nature.

Geraldine Hampson

notes

If entertainment's your gig, you're gonna have a full schedule this week **Terry Dee and his Rock'n'Roll Circus** head into a six-day run in the Main Hall, Unicentre starting on Mon. Mar. 11....Rooster's will be presenting John Allan Cameron Mar. 14-16. Tickets $1.50 and $2.00...and at NAC next week, it's the Big Band Cavalcade (Mon.), the Royal Tahitian Dance Company (Tues.), the Montreal Symphony (Wed. & Thurs.), and the Royal Shakespeare Production of **The Hollow Crown** (Mar. 14-30).

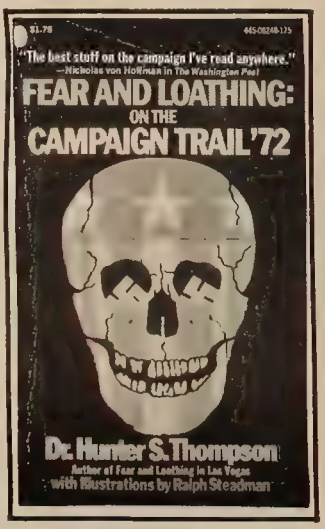
AN AMERICAN DREAM, A ZOO STORY, AND THEE

Fear and Loathing: on the Campaign Trail '72 by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson
Popular Library $1.75

Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, the author of this book on the 1972 Presidential campaign, is sick, vicious and demented, and he may be the finest writer to come out of the "New Journalism." **Fear and Loathing: on the Campaign Trail,** originally a series which appeared in **Rolling Stone,** then spending a horrendously expensive hiatus in hardback, is now available in paperback, and I would advise anyone who is into politics or journalism on any level to buy it at once.

There is an air of panic and the edge of electoral politics about this book, the stench of coffee and cigarettes at three in the morning in the Holiday Inns of America, and Thompson is intent on capturing that aura, rather than with bowing down to the god of Objectivity.

As he himself states, "The only thing that I ever saw that came close to objective journalism was a closed-circuit TV setup that watched shoplifters in the General Store in Woody Creek, Colorado . . . So much for objective journalism. Don't bother to look for it under any byline of mine; or anyone else that I can think of. With the possible exception of box scores, race results, and stock market tabulations, there is no such thing as objective journalism. The phrase itself is a pompous contradiction in terms."



I suppose it would be a good idea to get all of my prejudices right out front so you can look at them before reading the rest of the review. First of all, I think that Hunter S. Thompson is a phenomenally good writer, so much so that he is one of the few writers whom I'll read for hours on the basis of style alone; if he began a column on needlepoint I would read it.

Second, I tend to agree with most of what he has to say.

Third, when all my friends were leafing back for the record reviews, I was carefully scanning the table of contents to find where the Thompson articles were.

"Between the Idea and the Reality . . . Falls the Shadow." That is the line that Thompson chose for an epigram to this book and it's taken from T. S. Eliot's "The Hollow Men," a poem about the uncommitted and wishy-washy (among other things). The allusion is important to this book in two ways.

Thompson tends to fly off on tangents and fantasies (Nixon as werewolf: "At the stroke of midnight in Washington, a drooling red-eyed beast with the legs of a man and the head of a giant hyena crawls out of its bedroom window in the South Wing of the White House and leaps fifty feet to the lawn . . . pauses briefly to strangle the Chow watchdog, then races off into the darkness . . . towards the Watergate . . . trying desperately to remember which one of those four hundred identical balconies is Martha Mitchell's apartment . . .") and not stick to what Sgt. Friday was always referring to as "Just the facts, Ma'am."

As well, the one thing that Thompson does not lack is a commitment, whether a love or a hate of what he is writing about. There is nothing wishy-washy or middle of the road in his book.

Among his merits is a nearly vicious eye for detail, a savage gift for summing up character or situation. On Muskie's shift to the left after Florida: "neither McGovern or Lindsay was showing much strength out there in left field, so Big Ed would probably fare a hell of a lot better picking a fight with those two than he would by moving right and tangling with Humphrey and Jackson."

Or these lines on the protesters at the Republican coronation, whoops, sorry, convention: "With the lone exception of the Vietnam Veterans Against the War, the demonstrators in Miami were a useless mob of chickenshit ego-junkies whose only accomplishment was to embarrass the whole tradition of public protest." And who else would describe Hubert Humphrey as campaigning like a "rabid skunk"?

What Thompson succeeds in doing, and what he failed to do in his last book, **Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas,** is take us on a "savage journey to the heart of the American Dream" — you know, the one that says that anyone can be elected President — even His Royal Highness, Richard M. Nixon.

John Harkness

drama

DANCING WITH MR. B

Take A Beaver To Lunch
NAC Studio
Feb.27-Mar.9/74

"I heard this was a hard town to play," David Broadfoot said to his NAC studio audience during the opening night show of his neo-vaudeville cross-country tour of Canadian humour.

A very funny man who tries to make Canadians laugh at themselves . . . and in Ottawa where our sacred cows are perhaps held most sacred, a Don Quixote-like heroic figure.

In **Take A Beaver To Lunch,** Broadfoot and Susan Keller, his mezzo-soprano female partner, lead on all those sacred cows towards that ultimate brink of absurdity, and then as their victims hang precariously at the precipice, they turn around and fondly tickle them to death.

The media, Air Canada, capital punishment, bilingualism, the Food Prices Review Board, homosexuality, psychiatry — no challenge exceeds his tickle.

Our humourist's greatest charm is that he can convince in a totally relaxed way. Dancing around the stage like a beaver, or carrying on a



conversation between two characters in which he plays both parts, his talent titillates.

Keller, though quite hilarious opposite Broadfoot, is less convincing on her own. The absurd at times becomes uncomfortably unreal, as in her Berryl Prunetree act and in her sketch about arranging a funeral by telephone.

Not so with Broadfoot who masterfully carries off sketches on what it means to be a rapist in the modern world, his Mountie Monologue, and his Fred Hawkins, disc jockey, Maple Walnut Show.

His impersonations of familiar figures spare no mercy. Trudeau, or Waterhole, as Broadfoot calls him, Diefenbaker, the One that wore the bowtie, the Honorable Leader of the Opposition, all make their appearances. Even Ron Collister rates.

And out of his bag of tricks — that unassuming suitcase full of Canadian souvenirs — he pulls such goodies as a Jean Drapeau doll, that winds up and then deficits, a Mitchell Sharp doll that has no guts, and Real Caouette's nitelite — a tin halo.

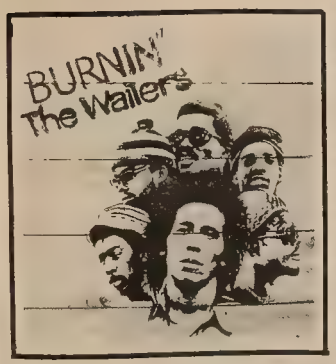
For his finale, Broadfoot, as the MP from Kicking Horse Pass, comes out and challenges the audience to a real taste of participatory democracy. You ask the questions — he supplies all the relevant propaganda. It took awhile, but a few courageous souls managed to show that they really know what it means to be Canadian . . . like the woman in the audience who earnestly asked, "what are The Issues?"

I didn't do a check with the bartenders, but my suspicions are that the cabaret-style set-up in the Studio was not put to good advantage by the Wednesday night audience. Though it seemed he was working without the helpful influence of alcohol to ease his task along, Broadfoot's humour finally penetrated the audience and redeemed them through laughter.

Ruth Kahane

records

MUSIC-MAKIN' JAMAICA MINDS



Burnin' The Wailers **Island**
SMAS- 9338

People are driven to music. It's a moody, coincidental thing. Match the right instruments with a rhythm taken from life, add the right words to express the mood and it's done. It's music.

The mood might be desperation. The music acts as a way out of that. It's a fighting chance. It's a gut laugh in the face of the bastard that's keepin' you down.

In Jamaica, there are a lot of people bein' kept down. The mood is desperation. The music is reggae.

Reggae is built on a beachcomber, streetshuffler rhythm supplied by an incomplete set of drums. Poking in and out of the beat are guitars and keyboards. They're jerky, even bitter. Laid overtop is a solo voice or the tight harmonizing of a set of singers.

Reggae was brought to North America and Europe largely because such performers as Johnny Nash, Paul Simon, and Traffic got interested enough in it to work it into their own sound. But the best expressions of reggae come from the Jamaicans themselves, and among them, the soloist Jimmy Cliff, and the band, The Wailers.

Cliff was the star of **The Harder They Come,** a hot and viscious, troublesome movie made in Jamaica about life on the island. It's full of music, bitter wit, and adversaries: country vs. city, upper class blacks vs. lower class blacks, government vs. people.

The soundtrack from the film is pure potent reggae. Cliff is on it, plus an assortment of bands that had island hits but haven't made it outside.

The Wailers are in the process of doing just that. They've toured the States with Sly Stone, and put out their second album in as many years on Island Records, Traffic's label.

The record is called : **Burnin'',** and The Wailers make it a slow, oozing burn. The beat is compulsive and pushy, but not speedy. Sometimes it's bright, other times, it's obviously the product of a mind fueled, dazed and crazed on ganja, the hash of Jamaica.

Bob Marley, the leader of the group, likes to call their music "freedom songs." They're about busting out, spiritually or physically. Getting in tune with the Spirit. Or beating the Law and the Money Men. They're ghetto songs. The instruments have an urgency about them and the voices wail just enough. The production graces the music throughout. It's crystal clear and sharp.

Burnin' is a superb record. Use it as introduction to a new music for your ears.

Phil Shaw

more notes

. . ...tonight and tomorrow Sock'n'Buskin presents **Lady Windermere's Fan,** 8 p.m., Theatre A...tomorrow at 8 p.m., Ottawa U's **Festival of the Couple** continues with a concert featuring Pauline Julien and David Wiffen. Admission $3.00 at the door of Montpetit Hall Gym....

And here's a last minute mention for Carleton Film Society's presentation of **Zero de Conduite** and **if. . .** tonight in Theatre B at 7 and 10:10 p.m. Admission: $1.75, 75¢ (with discount card), and members free.



photo by Phillips

James O'Reagan and Glenna Uline in Sock'n Buskin's **Lady Windermere's fan.**(to the right)

SPORTS

skiing

setting your own level

Paul Setlakwe

If there is anything that makes the University Ski Circuit distinct from racing at the levels which lead to the national team it is the nochalance with which racing is treated. At the provincial level in Ontario and Quebec, parents usually take fanatical interest in the career of their kids, representatives from ski companies (racer chasers) start pushing their equipment, and pudgy coaches wobble around frantically ensuring that all minute details are taken care of.

At the University level no one seems to care. Coaches are not important. Some don't go to half the races. Ski companies probably regard the circuit as the dumping ground for has beens. The races are scheduled during the week so there are no spectators or hangers on to impress. And of course the media doens't know we exist.

But still there is the occasional flair of excitement. The Royal Military College hosted a dual slalom race at Calabogie Peaks some weeks ago. With military precision they had two platoons up along side the course by 10 a.m. to gate keep. Here was the Canadian military in action! As racers barrelled down the course smashing gates with their knees, thighs, and shoulders the enthusiastic cadets curried over the hill trying to stop the plastic poles from sliding down the hill. More common, however, was the O.U.A.A. championsiop sponsored by Waterloo at which the gatekeepers refused to go back to work for the second run. Some members of the Carleton team ended up doing the job. I guess an analogous situation would be football players holding measuring chains and acting as linesmen.

And adding to this lowly status is our meagre budget. The alpine team had to pay for all its expenses at the last race. One wonders if it would not be eliminated altogether if not for the weekend enjoyed by the Athletic staff when they hold the Carleton Invitational Affable crew-cut Bob Corkran was there chomping his cigar and smiling. Walking up beside the slalom course, Keith Harris was possessed by the same distant look he had walking off the football field after loosing the Panda Game last Autumn. It was disappointing not to see Bob O'Billovich gathering fresh material for his weekly pep talk on radio Carleton. Later it was learned that Bob got another job at Ottawa University.

But this picture is not quite fair. The Athletic's department's organization and friendliness at Mt. St. Marie was only matched by R.M.C. and for the past few years it has always been that way. Now about that budget....

As usual Carleton hosted the only Nordic meet of the year. The Carleton jumping team has always consisted of available Alpine skiers Equipment? Giant slalom skis, discarded safety straps, and undone ski boot buckles are the norm. Jumpers with jumping skis are considered an anomoly, and rightly so. Bob Langevin after having come out of his bindings in nearly all the races this year, won first place in the jumping event for the second consecutive year. Robert Burpee, another member of the Alpine team, and Rob Plaxton a perennial go-getter for any competition he can get into, were the other members of the jumping team.

The above are mentioned first because jumping was the only single event that the Carleton men won as a team at the Carleton Invitational. They also won the Nordic combined



photo by Bob Langevin

Carleton women don't jump — or cross country race. Well at least they are not given the chance.

Considering the cumulative first-place standing of the men's Alpine team before the race, the Carleton Invitational was almost a disaster. In the giant slalom Queen's edged out Carleton by only a few seconds out of combined times of six minutes. In the slalom there out of five Carleton skiers stood up on the first run and two of these fell on the second. Art Bird finished and came third.

Women Do Well

The women's team did much better with half a team. (They came first in the giant slalom, second in the slalom and first in the combined

Individually, all skied well. Jane Reid came first in the slalom, and second in the giant slalom. Jennifer Birkett came fifth in the giant slalom, and fourth in the giant slalom. Joanne Clifford came fourth in the giant slalom and, because of a fall, thirteenth in the slalom.

With a race at Mt. St. Marie, another at Calabogie Peaks and three at Collingwood there is only one race left at Georgian Peaks. Art Bird and Jane Reid both stand a good chance to win first place in individual cumulative standings. Joanne Clifford, Robert Burpee and Mike Ryan are almost assured a position in the top ten.

The women's and the men's team both are in a good position to win the cumulative team trophies.

Ryerson wins Orient Bowl '74

The 1974 Orient Bowl was held on February 23 and 24 at the gymnasium of Carleton University.

There were twelve universities from Quebec and Ontario participating in the tour aments of basketball, ping-pong and bridge.

The winner of the Orient Bowl this year in basketball is Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, who also won the Prince Cup of table tennis.

The idea of the Orient Bowl was first initiated by Carleton University Chinese Club in 1968, the purpose of which was to achieve better communication and promote friendship amongst the Chinese students in the universities of both Quebec and Ontario.

It soon became an annual sports event which includes competitions in basketball, table tennis and bridge. Each university sends a number of players to the sponsoring university to compete in the three tournaments. Each year there are two to three hundred Chinese students coming from different universities in Quebec and Ontario to participate. The winning university in basketball, besides having the privilege of keeping the Orient Bowl for a year, also has the honour and the responsibility to be the host next year.

In the past, not too many winning universities were able to assume the responsibility of hosting the next Orient Bowl. This can be found in the following record of the last seven years:

1968 — Carleton University, McGill University.

1969 — McGill University, McGill University.

1970 — University of Toronto, Sir George Williams University.

1971 — McGill University, Carleton University.

1972 — McMaster University, Western Ontario.

1973 — McGill University, Sir George Williams University.

1974 — Carleton University, Ryerson Polytechnical Institute.

The Orient Bowl of 1974 held at Carleton was a combined effort of the three Chinese student associations of the Carleton University, Ottawa University and Algonquin College in Ottawa. The Chinese students were proud to have the

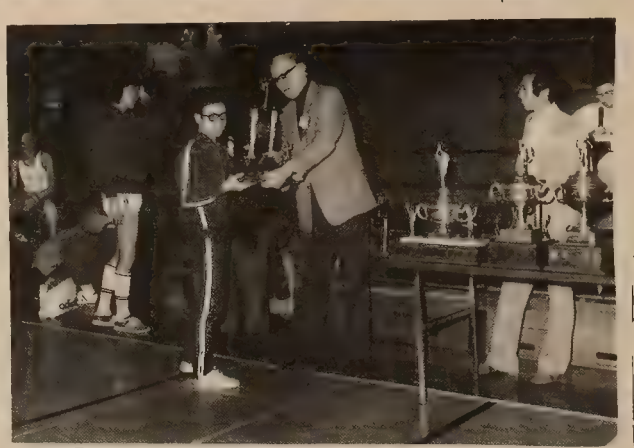


photo by Victor Wong

Dr. Oliver presenting the trophy at Orient Bowl 74.

President of Carleton University, Dr. Oliver, to present the trophies to the winners. Gratitude was also expressed to the three representatives from the University of Saskatchewan, Regina.

Results of the seventh Orient Bowl, 1974 are as follows:

Participating Universities — Algonquin College, Dawson College, Carleton University, Loyola College, McMaster University, McGill University, University of Ottawa, Queen's University, Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, Sir George Williams University, University of Toronto, University of Western Ontario.

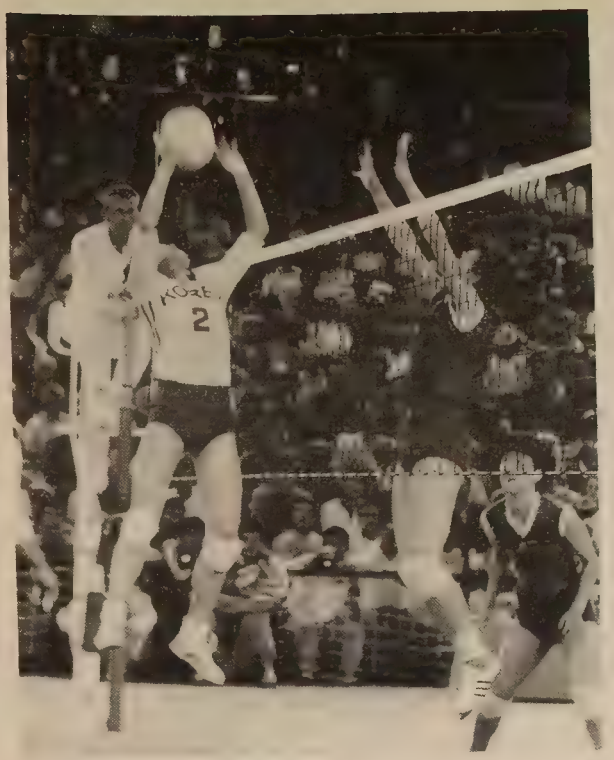
Trophy Winners — Basketball: 1st Orient Bowl — Ryerson Polytechnical Institute; 2nd Molson Award — University of Toronto.

Table Tennis: 1st Prince Cup — Ryerson Polytechnical Institute; 2nd Molson Award — Algonquin College.

Bridge: 1st York Cup — Carleton University; 2nd Molson Award — University of Toronto.

Others: Union Cup — Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, (total points). MVP Cup — Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, (Most Valuable Player).

Korea-Canada v-ball match here tuesday



The Ottawa Valley Volleyball Association will be hosting an International volleyball tournament featuring the National Women's teams of Korea and Canada on Tuesday March 12 at 8 p.m. at the Carleton University gym. The two teams will compete in a best of five match starting at 8 p.m.

The Korean team were semi-finalists in the 1972 Olympics in Munich, third in the World Cup in 1973, and are currently rated as one of the strongest challengers to the USSR and Japan for the World title.

Canada is one of the strongest "unknown" teams to emerge in the past two years. They are the best in North America, second in the Zone in 1973, and finished seventh in the World Cup. Canada is preparing strongly for the '76 Olympics and they feature players from Vancouver, London and Toronto.

This is the first time that volleyball of this calibre has been seen in Ottawa.

The feature match will be preceded by the high school girl's finalists starting at 6:30 p.m.

Tickets are available at the Tuck shop in the new recreation complex at Carleton. General admission tickets are $3 and reserved section seating is $4. For further information contact Gail Blake at Carleton at 231-2646 or the CVA office at 746-0060.

Guelph nips huskies 74-72 to win CIAU championship

WATERLOO The Guelph Gryphons won the Canadian Intercollegiate Basketball Championship last weekend with an upset 74-72 victory against the defending champions from St. Mary's University.

The Gryphons were knocked out of contention by Waterloo earlier in the playoffs but gained a berth in the final tournament as a "wild card" team from the host area.

The score was tied 72-72 with just 48 seconds remaining in the game when Guelph took possession of the ball and stalled for the last shot. Jeff Smith a 6'3" forward for the Gryphons broke to the top of the key with just six seconds left, was fed the ball, and he threw it up. The fans were up and screaming as the ball bounced three times around the hoop and finally swished through the cords.

The game was a battle between Guelph's Bob Sharpe and the Huskies' Mickey Fox. Sharpe paced his team with 30 points and earned himself the MVP award for the tournament.

Fox accounted for 28 points before fouling out with just under four minutes remaining. It was obvious the Huskies missed him in those dying minutes as St. Mary's lost some of their offensive poise. Guelph took advantage of the Huskies loss to win the game.

In addition to Sharpe's 30 points, the Guelph bench came up with good games. Al Grunys netted 12, Phil Smith and Jeff Smith nine a piece, and Paul Allen had eight.

For St. Mary's, Fox led with 28, Lee Thomas had 21 and Greg Redding scored 10.

In the Consolation final, Manitoba downed Acadian 86-67 behind the 29-point performance of guard Angus Burr. Besides Burr, Rick Watts and Rick Stefanyshyn had 12 each and Darryl Rumsey had 10. Gord West led the Acadia team with 16 points.

To decide third place, Mike Moser led his Waterloo cohorts to a 93-66 win against Sir George Williams. Moser scored a record 44 points as he hit 20 for 32 from the floor.

The tournament all star team included: Bob Sharpe (Guelph), Mickey Fox (St. Mary's), Lee Thomas (St. Mary's), Mike Moser (Waterloo),and Angus Burr (Manitoba).

Warriors win first OUAA hockey title

The University of Waterloo Hockey Warriros captured the OUAA Hockey championship for the first time since Waterloo entered the league in the 1963-64 season.

The last time that a member institution won both the hockey and basketball championships, as Waterloo did this year, was in the 1957-58 season, when the University of Toronto turned the trick.

The Hockey Warriors will go against the University of Calgary Dinosaurs this weekend in the semi-final series of the Canadian University Championship. The Waterloo-Calgary series will be a best two out of three set.

Game one of the Waterloo-Calgary series will go on Friday, March 8 at 8:00 p.m. at the Waterloo Arena. Game two will be held on Saturday afternotn at 2:00 p.m. The third game will take place on Sunday evening at 7:00 p.m. if it should be necessary. All games will take place at the Waterloo Arena.

The "Dinnies" come into the series as representatives of Western Canada after defeating the Brandon University "Bobcats" in two straight games. The scores of the games were 14-5 and 4-3.

The Warriors plan to maintain their physical approach to the game that they brought into the last half of the season. "We've been fairly successful with more emphasis on the use of our bodies. We plan to keep that part of our game in front of us at all times during the series. Our emphasis in workouts on getting the puck out of our own end seems to be paying off. We're much better at moving from defense to offense than was the case earlier in the season, said Coach McKillop.

The winner of the Waterloo-Calgary series will play in Toronto on March 23 in a sudden-death game against the winner of the Sir George-St. Mary's series, also scheduled for this weekend.

Bell house leads women's intramurals

Leslie Walker

The standings as of Tuesday March 5, indicate that Bell is in first place with 2,200 pts followed by Commerce also, with 2,200 pts. Bell takes first place because they have more wins in total than second place Commerce. Scott remains in third place with 1,750 pts, Greene in fourth with 1,450 and St's Pat's in fifth place with 1,400 pts.

Games played this week resulted in a tie and a default. Scott and Greene had a 9-9 tie, while Commerce won by default over Scott.

Next week winds up inner tube water-polo and the end of the season. A novelty swim night and the banquet will put the finishing touches on the year, at the end of March.

Laurentian win east, but lose final

Val Hughes

East Division Final Standings

	WIN	LOSS
Laurentian U (+17)	8	2
U of O (+4)	8	2
Queens (-21)	8	2
U of T	4	6
Carleton	2	8
York	0	10

Final standings in the West Division saw Western take 1st place with a 10 win, no loss record; in 2nd spot was Guelph with an 8 and 2 record.

OWIAA TOP SCORERS — EAST DIVISION (as of Feb. 6/74)

		AVG PTS
Kathy Williams	L	17.6
Colleen Dufresne	O	15.6
Yonna Sutton	O	15.0
Laney Marshall	Q	13.9
P. Patterson	Q	11.6
Glynne Turner	O	11.3
Liz Brown	C	10.6
Karen Carson	Q	9.9
Valerie Hughes	C	9.7
Cathy Crawford	T	9.5

In the All Ontario Women's Intercollegiate Finals held on March 2nd. Western beat Laurentian in the Championship Game, thus earning the right to represent Ontario in the Canadian Finals being held this week-end at the University of Winnipeg.

sports talk

Bits and pieces: It will be interesting to see what will come of the federal government's proposal to keep theWorld football Association out of Toronto. John Bassett Jr says he is not worried and his lawyers will settle this matter. Marc Lalonde, minister of Health and Welfare, says the federal government has the power to block the Toronto offence. Both met amicably this week and plan to do so again next week. I doubt they will be on as friendly terms after that meeting. Someone is going to be called for illegal procedure...The athletic department is suffering again this year from a horrendous deficit. Schools like Carleton with out Phys. Ed schools run into this problem moreso than those with phys ed programs. It all boils down to a matter of grant money. Carleton spends just fantastic amounts of money as it is with heating and lighting costs. Now with the new recreation centre open the problem is of greater magnitude. If Carleton can argue successfully that athletics is an integral part of university education they might be able to receive more money. Cutting out specific sports would not lessen the deficit to any great extent and would raise the ire of many people. An increase in athletic fees would also be an unwise move; they want to increase the participation of the facilities and increase in fees might just have an adverse reaction. So, the athletics department have one big headache to resolve...For the curling fans at Carleton, the Canadian Schoolboy Curling championships are being held all next week at the Barbara Ann Scott Arena. It should be a week of excellent curling...Anyone wishing to submit a sports story (feature) for publication is one of the last few issues is welcomed to do so. Just leave it in the Sports Editor's box in the Charlatan office on the fifth floor of the Unicentre.

Doug Junke

THE CHARLATAN
con-fusion

THE CHARLATAN
trans-fusion

plights of the round table

Rhonda Rovan

Just before confronting Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies with the regular questions of how do you feel now that you're president, etc., Council's bookkeeper Theresa Coughlin approached her to explain the situation of the Council-owned coops.

The little exchange of financial intricacies no doubt provided Lloyd-Davies with a glimpse into her future workload as 1974-75 CUSA president.

Because it ain't just having a big desk and a nice glass-enclosed office. President is a demanding full time job, and to look at Ann Frazer within the last month, it seems like a job that might have more downs than it does ups.

Indeed, Frazer has looked tired and fed up lately. However in her last few remaining days of office she has changed considerably: she literally sparkles.

Knowing that she doesn't have to say hello to. . . . or . . . anymore, knowing that she doesn't have to talk to Radio News anymore, and knowing that she can go back to choosing the people that she talks to, all this, as well as her plans for law at McMaster next year have given Frazer a new lift.

This year Frazer has had her share of problems what with internal staff problems, two more elections than were planned for, and more trying than anything, an unfriendly Council.

The latter deserves attention. Frazer was working with a group of backstabbing opportunists who did little to support her and who were inflicted with an overdose of mediocrity. At times it looked like the only way they could overcome their inferiority complexes was to resist the President in every way imaginable.

This is not to say she has some members well deserving of praise, but unfortunately, the assholes who spent most of their spare time trying to grab space in **The Charlatan** to toot their accomplishments leave a bigger impression than the competent members.

Right now I am reminded of a comment from Richard Lee, expressed during the Feb. 18-19 Council elections. Lee, who was running for President, was concerned with giving the position of Council member a better image so that students wouldn't be inhibited to become a part of Council.

I sympathize with Lee. Council is to a degree, an important part of the university and should attract more interest from students, if not more desirable politicians.

However, when Council has an abundance of less than worthy people, Lee's problem becomes a dilemma. A good house-cleaning would be warranted, but since Council is not a fascist organization (at least the Constitution makes no reference to that), a house-cleaning tactic is mere fancy.

So Frazer had a bum council, a council that extended not a word of farewell wishes at Wednesday night's meeting, a meeting that went on and on until 3 a.m., tying up old business.

There are two sides to every story, and Frazer herself was not without weaknesses. Some say she wasn't sure of herself, was often self-conscious in that she projected inwards; she didn't make up her mind on some issues until the last moment; and then there are those platform projects that never saw the light of day.

Yeah, well, no one is perfect. From these eyes, Frazer's biggest hardship was caused by the fact she felt a strong need to humanize the whole concept of student politics, a commendable goal, but something which probably caused her more hurt and disillusionment than satisfaction.

"I can't understand the pettiness of some people when all they're really doing is serving the students," she once said.

Fortunately though, by the end of her term, it was clear that Frazer had come to terms with the absurdity of everything.

Yes, it's good to see someone smiling at this time of year.

"It's been bitter and it's been sweet," said Frazer. "But it's left an aftertaste."

On to the future: Lloyd-Davies, who begins office today, said the first thing she is going to do is grasp everything that is going on. As yet, she has no priorities for Council, but mentioned a mechanics workshop project that she would like to get going, as she perceives an interest for one at Carleton.

Lloyd-Davies will complete her courses this year; she'll be out one course towards her Engineering degree, but she plans to pick it up next year.

Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies was smiling too.



photo collage by Guzelimian

A change of place and stature: Ann Frazer and Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 25 march 15 1974

election crack-up

Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies, the newly elected Students' Council President begins office today.

The following is a poll breakdown of the Mar. 11-12 Presidential election results:

RESIDENCE

Campbell	28
Cullen	66
Furlong	19
Davies	156
Metcalfe	14
Seibel	223
Total Vote	506

SWITCHBOARD

Seibel	144
Campbell	31
Cullen	75
Furlong	41
Lloyd-Davies	104
Metcalfe	32
2 ballots spoiled	
Total Vote	329

PUB

Campbell	16
Cullen	36
Furlong	15
Davies	140
Metcalfe	23
Seibel	23
George Leroy Tirebiter	1
Total Vote	254

TUNNEL JUNCTION

Campbell	26
Cullen	67
Furlong	21
Davies	70
Metcalfe	32
Seibel	26
(2 spoiled)	
Total Vote	244

HERZBERG

Campbell	5
Cullen	14
Furlong	8
Davies	42
Metcalfe	4
Seibel	12
Spoiled	2
Total vote	87

LOEB

Campbell	22
Cullen	91
Furlong	19
Davies	68
Metcalfe	16
Seibel	50
spoiled	1
Total vote	267

ARCH-ENGINEERING

Campbell	3
Cullen	21
Furlong	2
Davies	182
Metcalfe	1
Seibel	16
1 write-in for Elaine Bernard	
Total vote	226

TOTAL VOTE

Campbell	**131**
Cullen	**370**
Furlong	**125**
Davies	**762**
Metcalfe	**122**
Seibel	**394**
7 spoiled	
2 write-ins	
Total Vote	**1913**

what not

The healthy victory of Jacqueline Lloyd-Davies in the recent presidential election may be an indication of a substantial voter discontent with the predictable and conventional politicking generally engaged in by student representatives. Of all the candidates, Davies was the one with the least previous political experience. She has never held a CUSA executive position, she has yet to learn the details of the presidential responsibilities, she has no pre-conceived notions on the operation of student government, her responses in office could be fresh and even novel, and she is in the favourable situation of not having made any enemies yet. The wide appeal of her political innocence must be interpreted by the new council as a positive directive from the Carleton student electorate: less self-delusion, self-inflation and political theatre in favour of political modesty, productivity and resolve.

signed by
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

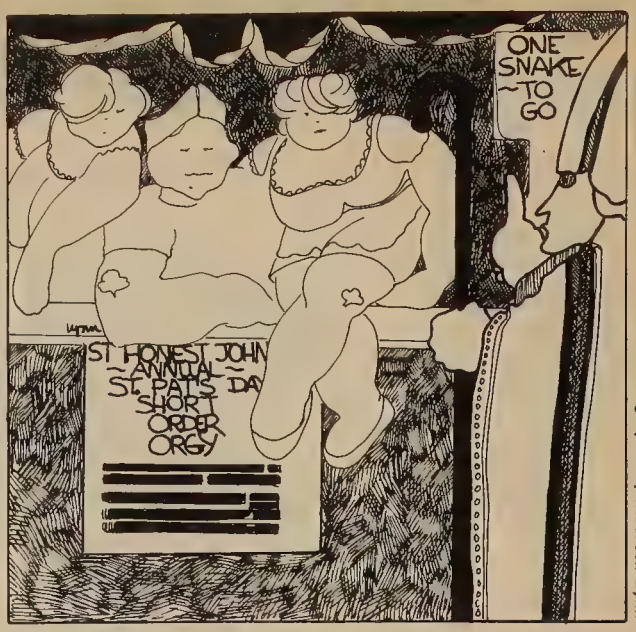
Due to an overwhelming desire for extended time to complete The Charlatan photo-collage of last week, submissions will be accepted until Wednesday next. The rules again are: collage the centrefold images of the March 8th Charlatan in any way at all, the best arrangement to be published in next week's paper.

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Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Bruce Paton, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke, Glenna Uline.

Cover: Not long ago the future of St. Patrick's College was thought to be a dubious one. What would happen to that little place that was always stashed in a corner? But now, indeed, things are looking up. Photo by Guzelimian, concept by Guzelimian/Phillips/Orr.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

Robin Mathews

The report by Rosemary Cairns on Betty Friedan at Ottawa University was very good, I thought. $2000.00 for Betty Friedan, a tired U.S. mama at OttawaUniv.yesterday. Tomorrow at Carleton we'll have that tired U.S. papa, Henry Commager, on the U.S. Revolution, for the Plaunt Lectures. How much will he be paid? Ask President Oliver.

But remember, the rule is always pay yankees more than you will pay Canadians, and then wonder why you don't find them very relevant when they tell you the divorce rate in New York State or how the Universal Truth of U.S. history should be universal truth for Canadians.

But to Betty Friedan, particularly. She will of course (as Rosemary Cairns reports)) be Utopian without serious political or philosophical content. In the U.S. you don't talk about change of "the institutions of our society and all relationships between people" in any but a general way. The U.S. doesn't even have an NDP! Anyone like Betty Friedan really talking about shifting power from the big corporate holders in the U.S. would suddenly find no media, no news coverage, no crusade for Utopia.

The big exploiting companies in the U.S. exploit women labour, define sexist roles in advertising, manipulate the males for profiteering purposes. Read any of the male "how to be a business success" books and see.

There happen to be a very large number of distinguished Canadian women who could talk about women and their role in Canada, and the role they must be free to play. Such women might have to talk about U.S. imperialism in Canada, male chauvinism (still very strong), the Canadian male (who is not like the U.S. male simply because history has given him a totally different role). They might talk about the special role of Canadian women who work. They might talk about the fine balance in Canada between individualistic claims and community demands in a country that (as Margaret Atwood rightly observes) is pervasively concerned with survival.

But that would mean to take Canada seriously. That would mean to believe a Canadian woman is more relevant to Canadian women than a U.S.woman working from U.S. ideas of culture.

Why doesn't someone ask the Ottawa U organizers how much the Canadian women were paid who took part in their festival. Could it be that Ottawa U. was engaging in the same kind of put-down of Canadian women that Betty Friedan is supposed to dislike?

Henry Commager is seventy two years old. That's about the same age as Graham Spry, who lives in Ottawa and has done a monumental amount on on broadcasting in this country, who is an able speaker, and a man who has spent his life in public concern. There are many more Canadians like him. But what we really need to hear about now, as we all know, is the U.S. Revolution from a tired U.S. historian.

Robin Mathews is a Carleton professor in the English Department.

Ego is an open forum column. Anyone on campus is invited to submit typewritten articles of no more than 700 words in length. Articles are chosen on the basis of literacy and interest.

wwwwwh+

What, where, when why who and how — these are the five W's and the one H. Plus.

Shut yer mouth

Denyse Lanouette's EGO column in last week's **Charlatan** prompted the Carleton University Residence Association (CURA) to censure her at last Sunday's (Mar. 10) regular CURA meeting. The vote was 21 for the censure, six against, with five abstentions.

Eric Maille explained before the vote was taken that a motion of censure was one way a body could register disapproval of a member's actions when that member stepped outside the body to attack it. (Maille was 1973-74 Finance Comptroller of CURA and won the position of 1974-75 Finance Commissioner for Carleton University Students' Association (CUSA) in the Feb. 18-19 Students' Council elections).

Lanouette was absent from Sunday's meeting as she was attending a floor dinner. She is floor chairperson from second floor Grenville and therefore sits on CURA.

Her EGO column was highly critical of the actions of the 1973-74 Residence Association.

Lanouette said her immediate reaction to the censure was that she found it "quite humorous, quite childish" on the part of those who instigated and passed the motion. Program Coordinator Sheldon Wilner passed the motion.

"I see the censure as a humiliating slap on the rist, perhaps for the purpose to inhibit other people from criticizing the Residence Association;" said Lanouette.

Eric Maille said 'censure' in this case "was simply a motion to express disapproval of the action". It was meant as a reprimand.

a new law

At the wrap up 1973-74 Council meeting on Wednesday night, Council passed outgoing-President Ann Frazer's amendment to the Constitution which now allows the President of Council to go outside Council to choose Executive members.

The amendment reads as follows: Nominations for members of the Executive other than the President or Finance Commissioner shall come from the President and may be drawn from Council or from outside the elected representatives.

If the executive member(s) are drawn from outside the Council, the nominee must be a member of the Association and is a non-voting member of Council.

apply now

Deadline for Residence Fellow Applications has been extended until March 22nd, 1974. Applications are available at the Community Switchboard, Room 305 St. Pat's College, Residence Housing Office, and the Glengarry Desk.

Applicants must be 19 years of age by September of 1974, have successfully completed their first year University studies, and have had one year's experience in a university residence or equivalent.



photo by Georgia Clarke

What can this man be reading that he should stick out his tongue in disgust and protest? Certainly not The Charlatan, that's for sure. Folks, meet yer next year's editor (since yesterday) of The Charlatan, Mr. Ronald "Lee" Stang, 20. Mr. Stang was Features Editor this year and a drop-out from Carleton's School of Journalism. In his position paper Mr. Stang laid on us his editorial stance for next year. He hopes the paper will retain this year's magazine format with its stress on graphics and photography with the added plus of more "academic" facts about Carleton and more analysis of extra-campus affairs like the National Union of Students and the Ontario Union of Students. Maintain those barricades, kids, next year there will be something for everyone. Says Stang sincerely, "We are all students, serving students. We are committed to making The Charlatan an educationally-oriented student publication seeking a fluid dialogue between ourselves and the readership." Stang hangs out and holds up the wall at the Octapus (let's call them socialists) Bookstore and the CUP office, reads Ramparts, Last Post, Transformation and Nation, and he's got the biggest and dustiest collection of underground newspapers this side of a printer's devil. — J.M.

Signe Hoffos

If you're quick, this article may yet mean something to your day (something trifling, but something none the less). I must admit, lingering around the campus of a Friday afternoon, I feel like the sole survivor of a nuclear holocaust, strolling through the opening paragraphs of a science fiction novel. But, I am given to understand, there are those among us so eager for the latest word in the new journalism as to hot foot it over here on a Friday afternoon just to snatch **The Charlatan** damp off the presses. That they are in the pay of the honorr(arium)ed editorr matters not a bit. Well, I prefer Doonesbury, and I can quite testify, little schoolgirl hands aloft, that the cheap ink they use on this rag sets not a smudge with age; better to grub up on Monday, and so rest your delicate conscience, free from the smoldering social criticism and deep inner turmoil a single issue of **The Charlatan** will rouse in your breast. (I mean, throw it away now or later? Is it socially acceptable to leave your used **Charlatan** in the public lavatory, or should you pack it off home for ecologically upright disposal by bundling?)

All of which is a roundabout way of saying that this probably won't reach you in time this year (and you undoubtedly will not file it away for next year..); but, for those of you taking a break from the library (writing that essay due Thursday no doubt), or still sober enough to read



graphic by Maureen Lynn

on a pub night, Happy Ides of March! Whoops...well. That is, A Not Unlucky Ides to You! Just think, were it not for those on the ball folks up in Room 517, you might just as well have let this day (substitute: last Friday) pass without so much as quaffing a pint to the fateful Ides of March. Yes, indeedy, that's the 15th of March to you and me.

Everyone, however vaguely, seems to know of the Ides of March: a quick round of clap to the immortal Bard of Avon. But, unbeknownst to the popular imagination, there are Ides to every month, and none of them a whit luckier than that which felled Big Julie Baby of Wayne and Shuster fame back in 44 b.c.

The Ides (idus, iduum, f.pl to the erudite among us) and the nones which were reckoned from them, were reference points in the lunacy that was the Roman Republican calendar. Hence, they fell every month, usually on the 13th - March, May, July and October excepted in a manner which I will allow you to deduce for yourselves — hopefully with the full moon. The ides and the nones, together with something called the postridie kalendas, were considered unlucky; so there's three days gone and the month just started: by the time you reckon the lucky and unlucky days of the week, incidental superstitions and off-days generally, a body would be lucky to get to the Forum and back in one piece.

Certainly they proved so for Julius Caesar, for despite his revision of the calendar, that which eventually led to the adoption of the more regular Julian scorecard, the elimination of the ides didn't come soon enough for him. Happily enough for Shakespeare — his blind soothsayer's "Beware the Ides of March!" has a terrific dramatic impact totally lacking in, say, Jeanne Dixon's "Watch out for the 22nd of November" warning to John F. Kennedy.

In that we are already far gone in the Gregorian way of reckoning things, the ides, nones and even the resounding postridie kalendas (which sounds like an obscure hinge in ones nether parts), aren't the bogeys they once were. But, then again, it pays to be careful. I doubt many among us will be toddling off to the augerers, but if she tells you once, she tells you a thousand times, "Julie, don't go!" — Julie stay home.

three faces of r.d.

Rosemary Cairns

"Welcome out there, all you home viewers. It's time for another great edition of What's My Line, this Sunday night being brought to you from the climax of The Festival of Couples celebration at the University ofOttawa here in beautiful downtown Ottawa... Let's meet our contestants for tonight's show...your name sir?" I am Dr. Ronald D. Laing...here comes our second contestant...I am Dr. R.D. Laing...and our final guest on tonight's show...I am R.D. Laing .

"Thank you gentleman. And now, for all you folks at home, try making your decision along with our panelists. Is that the real Dr. R.D. Laing sleeping in a chair as the speaker takes 24 minutes to inroduce him? Is that the real Dr. R.D. Laing, with the quizzical smile, who plays 'agent provocateur' against present society? Or is that the real Dr. R.D. Laing, his hair swinging wildly as he cavorts, clowns, and bellows to the accompaniment of a fuzzy-haired pianist and long-haired guitarist?"

Now for our panel's questions...

"Dr. Laing No.1 — What do you think of the academic approach to the world?"

"There's nothing more trivial on God's earth than this deadly, deadly seriousness that's going to kill us all."

"Thank you. Dr. Laing No.2, What do you think of the present state of the world?"

"Few people are aware that the human race is in a terrible state of mind. . ."

"Okay. Dr. Laing No.3, what do you think is the answer to this confusion?"

"Don't ask me for any answers tonight...Music's my answer..."

"Next panelist, please".

"Dr. Laing No.1, I understand you've written a lot of books...The Divided Self, The Bird of Paradise and the Politics of Experience, and many others...What do you think of your books as you look back on them?"

"My voice, my writing, it's like a pile of rubble that's piled on top of me. Words are so corrupt in our society...they've lost their real meaning."

"Thank you. Dr. Laing No.2, Some people have called you an anti-psychiatrist. What do you think of that description?"

"Anti-psychiatrist, psychiatrist...I'm a psychiatrist because I practice the art of healing the psyche, which translated is the heart...That's the test of a real psychiatrist..Some of these people that call themselves psychiatrists are just hyenas and jackals...they have nothing to do with psychiatry at all... nothing to do with it at all..."

"Dr. Laing No.3, what do you think of today's scientists?"

"You see people like Skinner, tormenting the life out of animals...it's evil...And there are the Germans, cutting up butterflies into tiny and tinier pieces, chemicalizing them, looking at them under a microscope and seeing something no one's ever seen before. And they get a Nobel Prize for that...It has nothing to do with science, nothing to do with it at all...It's evil. True science is contained in music..."

"All right, panelists,time for our final round of questions before we ask that big, important question.."

"Dr. Laing No.1, let's talk a little bit about your chfldhood..."

"My parents are staunch Scottish Presbyterians...They're 80 now, and they both swear this to me now and I believe them, that they don't know how I got here.."

"Ha ha, ha. Dr. Laing No.2, you have talked a lot about the trauma a baby experiences when it's born and its effect on its life..What is your opinion of our present methods of bringing children into the world?"

"Birth is the major biological disaster area until the time of intercourse, as it's conditioned in our institutions...We're taken away from our birthright, our birthplace to a set of strangers who follow regular, mechanized routines...I think what our society will be remembered for is we strangle all our children in the first few minutes after-birth...There's no respect, no reverence...From conception to death, when there is gross physical or psychological intereference with any stage of development it's what Freud refers to as trauma".

"Dr. Laing No.3, what do you think of the university?"

"So you've gone into computersville and come out with a piece of print-out...That has nothing to do with education...the word education has become so corrupt within our society...the only thing that's real is music, man, music...let's make some music..."

"Now for the moment of truth...Will the real Dr. R.D. Laing puh-leeze stand up?

....Ha, Ha, folks, they're playing the game right to the end, what a sense of humour, they're all standing up...(Aside) No, no gentlemen, two of you have to sit down...

"This has been another super-deluxe edition of What's My Line, brought to you from this beautiful campus in the capital city of Canada...(Will two of you please sit down..Snarl)...Goodnight, folks, we look forward to seeing you next week when we'll have another great program for you...(SIT DOWN)...Heh, heh, folks Goodnight...(What are you people trying to do. : .wreck the show??)



photo by Guzelimian

R.D. Laing: anti-psychiatrist



photo by Guzelimian

. . .psychiatrist

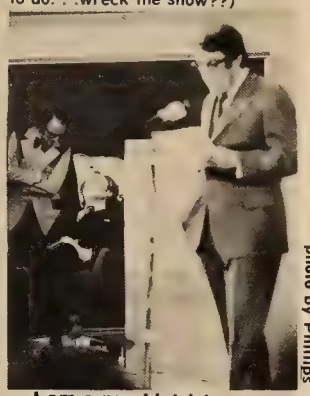


photo by Phillips

. . .I am a psychiatrist.

the politics of feti

Rosemary Cairns

"Karen would like to be here to tell you her story. But Karen can't — because Karen's dead."

Several hundred people, who thought they had already heard all there was to hear about butchered abortions and botched birth control counselling, were shocked into silent horror by those few stark words.

Karen was a 17-year-old high school student in Abbotsford, British Columbia, explained the U.B.C. student who was telling the story. Karen, unable to believe that she was pregnant, waited too long before going to her doctor to request an abortion. She was under age, and required parental consent. So she went to Vancouver, found a "back-street butcher" — and death as a result of the haemorrhaging caused by the inept abortion.

Karen's story was the culmination of a litany of suffering and humiliation told by women from across Canada at the Abortion Tribunal to Defend Dr. Morgentaler, held Mar. 9 at the Ottawa Technical School.

Some of the women told of their experiences of legal and criminal abortions with voices almost breaking with the pain of memory. Others spoke militantly — how their experiences drove them into the fight against the present abortion laws.

"This is not a confession — it's a testimony," said one woman. "I will continue to work for Dr. Morgentaler, I will continue to be my sister's keeper."

The Tribunal's purpose was to indict the Federal and Quebec governments for their responsibility in the "psychological and physical suffering, mutilation, and deaths of countless women" because of the present abortion laws; to indict the two governments, as well, for their actions in prosecuting Dr. Henry Morgentaler and his nurse, Joanne Cornax, Dr. Yvan MacHabee, and Dr. Robert Tanguay because they have stood for a woman's right to abortion.

The Abortion Tribunal would tell the real story, said the speakers. "We will hear testimony and decide who are the real criminals. . .By vote of this body we will decide who the real criminals are."

Feeling at the Tribunal was running so high that, when the vote was taken, the chairperson had to be reminded to ask if there were any dissenting votes.

But the common people — tribunal, it was explained, being an old Roman term indicating a court of the common people — were all agreed.

They had given Dr. Henry Morgentaler a standing, shouting, cheering welcome as he appeared on the stage to thank them for their efforts on his behalf.

They saw no irony in making a man the hero and patron saint of their protest, for they understood, as one speaker put it, that "he is our responsibility, even as we were his. We must continue to fight for Dr. Morgentaler."

A march to Parliament Hill ended the day. The marchers encountered a small group of Alliance for Life members. The group, composed of mothers with babies, young boys and girls, and older men and women, saw that it was outnumbered and retreated to the Centennial Fountain to continue its protest.

And there they stood — the Abortion Tribunal on the steps of Parliament Hill, waving their signs, and making speeches; the Alliance for Life, holding their signs and talking among themselves while half-listening to the speeches wafting down towards them. Two opposing splotches of colour against the white snow still covering the grounds of Parliament Hill.

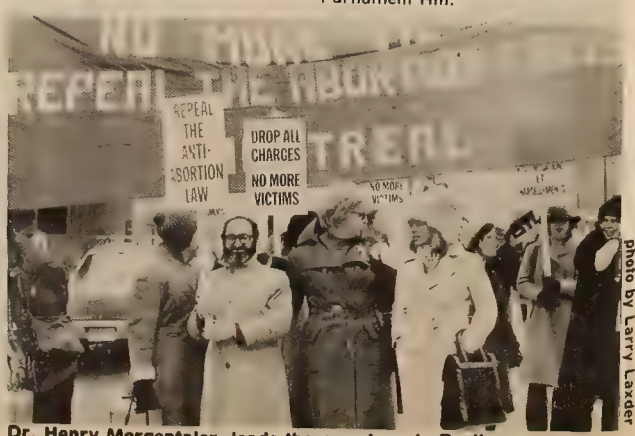


photo by Larry Laxder

Dr. Henry Morgentaler leads the march on to Parliament Hill.

letters

getting it straight

Editor, The Charlatan:
I refer you to the article entitled "Middle C above D" in the March 8 issue. Some of the material and some of the quotes are misleading and/or out of context. As the credit accumulation system in the Faculty of Arts is important to every student's academic progress, I feel that the record should be put straight at this time. The real situation is as follows:
1. In Paragraph 2, the last sentence should read "After this time, if he has not received his degree he must re-apply for admission to the University."
2. The remarks regarding Honours standing are somewhat out of context. What was referred to here in the interview, was that in spite of not having any yearly promotion system, students in a Major or Honours program will still have to comply with departmental regulations. This means that students, particularly in Honours, will still be required to maintain an Honours standing — not only in Commerce and Journalism, but also in the Bachelor of Arts Honours program., 3. The last two sentences were taken out of context. The quotes are correct, but they have nothing whatever to do with the credit accumulation system. I made those remarks in discussing the new regulations on accelerated programs which applies to students admitted to Qualifying Year. As this is an advantageous policy for such students, I will take this opportunity to elaborate on the new regulations.

Students admitted to Qualifying year who have completed ten courses, with no supplementals, grade-raisers, or course replacements and who have a 'B' average, are eligible to apply for a re-evaluation of their admission. Should they meet the above criteria, they would be given retroactive admission, so to speak, to First year less any Qualifying year courses which are not listed as being open to First Year students. In other words, the Qualifying year would be assessed as First year and the First year assessed as the Second year. It was at this time that I indicated that the regulation would be up-held in that students would either meet the standard set or be ineligible. Students wishing more information on this regulation should consult with their Faculty Registrar's Office.

With regards to the second article on this page entitled "Spring Sign-Up for Fall Courses", I encourage your readers to note that pre-registration for part-time students will not take place from March 25 to April 5. Pre-registration for part-time students is March 25 and 26 from 5:00 to 8:00.
Don Johnson.

a randy defense

Editor, The Charlatan:
First let me thank Christopher Levenson for his attention; then to the business at hand.

True, I did not say why I liked certain poems other than to reproduce them. This is because my response was emotional rather than intellectual. Concerning the latter I have nothing further to add to my review. It was never my intention to flay the sincerity or the commitment of young Carleton poets and it was a cheap shot to insinuate that the exclusion in my review of other good poetry and poets in the anthology was dictated by something more sinister than space and (my) time.

It is fair enough to say that someone with more critical expertise in poetic criticism should have written the review; I cannot deny that there are many hereabouts. But your letter confirms that I have made by point which is more than can be said for some of the poetry in the anthology.
Randy Williams Arts III
P.S. You certainly are humourless Mr. Levenson. The bracketed (or her for God's sake) was just a playful poke at the type of sexual attitude you so graciously displayed.

judgement day to come

Editor, The Charlatan:
Once again the students of Carleton have shown themselves unable to elect a student president with any backbone, intelligence or ability to do a job. The past 3 council presidents have shown up as true politicians, indecisive, parasites of the student body, helping themselves, not the students that they were elected by to serve.

To an active participant in the wars of the 5th floor (although now I understand council has realized its worth and moved itself down a notch to the 4th floor) for many a year and now as an interested observer watching from afar (the 51st floor of the TD Centre in Toronto) I look down with pity at Carleton Students for their inability to see the light and elect Herb Metcalfe as president.

Council needs a businessman, not a politician to run its operation. The students have long been suffering because of the inability of the petty student politicians to make a decision for anyones benefit other than their own. Look at the example of Student Enterprises. They didn't really want to put it out of business, because after all, even politicians need part-time employment. And now, when Enterprises has agreed to merge with council, they know not what to answer. Yes? No? But who is going to suffer over their indecision, it will be you, the Carleton student, when there are no Enerprises jobs this summer because council waited too long to act.

I feel sorry for Carleton, it has lost its one chance to regain some respectibility and some order in its being, for it shall once again be subject to the leachs of council who call themselves Carleton students. Judgement day will arrive for you all sooner than you think and you will then see the errors of your way.
Rory R. Petticrew, B. Comm 72

smoke gets in my eyes

Editor, The Charlatan:
As an addendum to Mr. David McConnell's letter "Purge the Puffers" of a few weeks ago, I, too, have lost my patience with smokers. While attempting to eat lunch in the Loeb Cafeteria on Friday, I quickly became shrouded in a pall of smoke as ashes rained into my soup. In retaliation I told the smoker beside me of his offending deed; went unheeded; and subsequently moved three times trying to find solace from the consistent victimization.

One comes away from a simple meal, choking, red-eyed, stinking of tobacco, and frustrated. I have a few solutions to my problem:
(1) I shall give up eating lunch so that I may not disturb the smokers who occupy the campus eateries with my outbursts of indignation.
(2) We could initiate staggered lunch hours with non-smokers eating first so they would not have to breathe in the stale fumes left by smokers.
(3) We could have segregated eating areas; preferably separate rooms.
(4) There could be a prohibition of all smoking in eating places.

Smoking is an inconsiderate, unclean habit. Without it, we would all be healthier. Have you noticed that many doctors' offices now prohibit smoking by patients?

After all, to create a better environment, we all have to give up something: I'll stop complaining if you stop smoking.
Yours sincerely,
S. Hill



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DOUG MARTIN & STUDENT POLITICS
20:00 PUBLIC LECTURE
21:07 RADIO'S GOLDEN AGE
TUESDAY
08:00 FRENCH CLASSICS
12:00 SPORTS MAGAZINE
18:00 JAZZ INTERNATIONAL
21:07 GOLDEN AGE OF RADIO
WEDNESDAY
08:00 NO ONE CAME
16:00 GEORGE TOMBS (CLASSICAL MUSIC)
21:07 RADIO'S GOLDEN AGE
THURSDAY
08:00 FRENCH CLASSICS
19:30 THE OWL (PREVIEW OF THE ARTIST AT LE HIBOU)
20:00 HOT WAX
21:07 RADIO'S GOLDEN AGE
FRIDAY
19:30 BRITISH HUMOR
20:00 FANTASY THEATRE
SATURDAY
16:00 SOVIET CLASSICS
20:00 ZEEK GROSS (JAXX)
SUNDAY
12:00 FRENCH CLASSICS
19:00 SOVIET CLASSICS
20:00 MUSICAL MADNESS
08:00 DAVE MacDONALD (CLASSICAL)

classified

Part time sales clerk wanted. Close to Carleton. Neat appearance. Send name and phone number to: TEXTBOOK TRADE-IN, P.O. Box 4271, Sta. E, OTTAWA, KiS 5B3. Interviews will be arranged. Position will be full time in summer.

Wanted: a place to live. Preferably a housing co-op in the downtown area. $60-70 per month. Phone Steve Hughes at 684-7479 after 7 p.m.

Wanted, Apartment or house with 3 or 4 bedrooms. Will consider sublets. Call 231-3788 (George) or 737-0684 (Patrick) or 737-0499 (Vuong).

Wanted: a canoe partner for 8 week canoe trip, July & Aug. Box 11345 Station H, Ottawa K2H 7V1.

FOUND: One slide ruler found in the Herzberg Bldg. on Mon. March 11; call Doug at 233-2827; must be able to identify.

Lost: A black Diplomat attache case in the vicinity of the library parking lot late Friday night March 8. The papers and notes inside are desparately needed for my Master's thesis and exams. REWARD for return of the contents. Please contact. Ron Connelly, 14 Lynwood Ave., Ottawa 722-9962.

Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!



signic

With spring comes the open season on our continental neurosis, cleanliness; and, although my friends (one of whom hasn't done her wash since

Signe Hoffos

November) may regard be as a bit of a nut case in this field, I must say I am no more eager than they to tackle my spring cleaning. But, approaching too is the traditional month for moving, the first of May foreclosures just weeks away, and I am, between the two, this year obliged to face a thing (in fact, a great number of things) I have been long dreading.

You may be descended from a monkey - my forebearers were undoubtedly packrats. So all the springs that I have been deferring this ultimate confrontation with my possessions, I have been steadily storing away the many bits and trifles by which a room becomes a nest, hard against the day when "it might just come in handy." Well, so far it hasn't, and my room looks like the reception hall of an Edwardian brothel, from the beads looped over the lightswtich to the rhinestone jewelery in the collarbox. I like junkshops - they make me feel at home.

I **know** there are people who go through life with the clothes on their backs (and, presumably, other parts as well), with all the serenity of the Kung Fu stranger. I am not one of them. I am deeply attached to my every bit of frippery, from the brass head-of-Nefertiti turkish cigarette ashtray with the grooves too narrow even for the illicit modern smoke, to the tawdry beyond words green satin 'Souvenir of Ballybunion' pin-cushion. It is because I am initially attracted to small, odd things that I have this problem - were I more like my friend whose attraction is for electrically-dependent devices costing three hundred dollars or more (jazzy cameras, multi-syllabled stereo speakers and the like), my goods would be few in number, and well worth the effort of moving. As is, I am confronted with the prospect of innumerable cardboard boxes wadded with old newspapers (fortunately I save boxes and newspapers, too). But then, this, the flat of my dreams to which I am moving, is distinguished chiefly in my mind by two great closets, large and deep, which hold, yes, innumerable cardboard boxes for the present tenant.

Of course the ashtray, the little boxes and tins and all the jewelery neatly stashed away in time, will follow me. As will the books, though, by my penates, I had better get my hands on a good big bookcase in a hurry. All that represents routine packing: the stuff out in the open, the clothes in Current Popular, the albums and books and furniture. It is the Horde, rival only to that of the Rhine maidens, that I fear to release.

The story of my life is stashed away in lower drawers, upper shelves and dusty corners all round my room. I spent formative years in the company of a grandmother who came through homesteading and the depression, and the marks she left were deep - I can hardly bear to throw away a paper only half-covered with writing.

I mean, what about this half-bag of mosaic tiles left over from (and I kid you not) a CGIT project in the eighth grade? Or this painted clay thing that was supposed to be my dog, fashioned in kindergarten? Or, for that matter, the now long deceased dog's collar, with its many jingling licence tags of a decade past? Or this little wooden knife, whittled by my cousin David, now married and father of several children? Or this absurd black velvet hat with the ostrich feather and the rhinestone clip, bought by well-intentioned friends bumming in Vancouver? Great hat, even if it isn't, well **me.** What about this bicycle chain? (I might, bloody unlikely, get a bicycle some day) What about this rock? Rock! Where did I ever get a rock? Nevertheless, what about it? Free to any other well-meaning packrat, upon request.



right of way

Each time that i sit before this typewriter, i wonder from whence will come the creative impulse for this week's column. I don't mind telling

Randy Williams

you that sometimes (like now) inspiration is just not forthcoming. I am feeling not at all well and physical discomfort only heightens my frustration. You see, there is a certain responsibility involved in writing, especially if you specialize in the personal genre as i do.

Last year i learned a valuable but bitter lesson when i wrote a column on my visit to the V.D. clinic. Writing that piece gave me the most satisfaction of anything i had done thus far and i looked forward to seeing it in print. Imagine my surprise when i discovered that i had lost the respect of a very dear friend and that the general reaction could be summed up with the question, "Did you have it?" Looking back, i can appreciate my naivete but at the time i felt betrayed. Was this honesty's reward?

And so, when i sit down to write my column i wonder who i might offend with my honesty. People find it easy to pay lip service to it but are unable to cope at close range. Embarrassed, they either laugh it away or send it to coventry. As a writer i have found that people enjoy being voyeurs but when the aching baking spotlight illumines their own shortcomings it's back to the shadows and the caves where truth is a vague echo.

But i do not want to deliberately hurt anyone's feelings and that is the dilemma. I seek the approval of those i love most without compromising my artistic integrity. My conscience is constantly worrying over the reactions of family and friends. Will this revelation embarass my father? How will this reflect on those close to me? Do i have the right to disclose information that might bring shame on my family? I simply refuse to be insensitive even though i recognize that others are not always as careful of my feelings.

I think that i understand much better now why it is that many writers sever themselves from their past and why it takes others so long to find their vocation. The past is an enormous responsibility that cannot be sloughed aside. It must be faced and dealt with. Unhappily i do not as yet have the emotional fortitude or the inner conviction to risk other people's feelings against my own personal ambition. I am still hoping that it will never be necessary to do so.

I would like to take this opportunity to say a public farewell to Ann Frazer who is a friend as well as a political acquaintance. Students' Council has been labouring all year under the shadow of personal aggrandisement as opposed to public service. Despite her shortcomings as a president Ann worked hard for a student body that is notorious for its laissez care attitude. A rare commodity these days.



ombuds

If you have a complaint or grievance within or without the university write: The Ombudsman, 225 Paterson Hall, Carleton University, OR call

Lance Clark & Jane Mingay

231-6717.

Thirty-five centuries ago, an anonymous Sumerian writer engraved this proverb on a clay tablet: "You can have a lord, you can have a king, but the man to fear is the tax collector."

This still being the case, we are using this column to summarize some income tax facts of interest to students.

DEDUCTIONS

MOVING COSTS

Direct costs of moving are deductable from your income (using form T1-M, available from the District Taxation Office at 360 Lisgar Street) if you moved to take a job (e.g. a summer job) or you moved to attend university. Note that expenses must be deducted only from wages received from the job to which you moved or, in the case of moving to attend university, from scholarships, fellowships, research grants, or similar awards.

EDUCATIONAL DEDUCTION

Full-time university students may claim a deduction of fifty dollars per month while in attendance. You may claim the full fifty dollars for September and April. Summer courses, where there are ten or more hours per week of school work, also qualify as full-time for purposes of this deduction. Any of the educational deduction remaining when you have used it to reduce your personal income to zero may be claimed by your parents on their tax return.

TUITION FEES

You may deduct tuition fees from your income whether you pay them yourself or they are paid for you. In fact, the student is the only person allowed to claim his-her tuition as a deduction.

The Business Office is automatically sending out receipts for the amount of tuition you may claim. Note: these receipts are being sent to your last known address. If you have changed your address since registration last September without notifying the university, you should call the Business Office at 231-3762 to be sure you receive this receipt. Without it, you cannot claim this deduction.

PERSONAL DEDUCTIONS

Students are entitled to the same $1,600.00 personal exemption from their income and $100.00 medical deduction as everyone else.

If you worked during the year, you may claim an employment expense deduction of three percent of your employment income up to a maximum of $150.00.

INCOME

In addition to money earned on the work force, income from a scholarship, bursary, fellowship, or prize for academic achievement is taxable, less a $500.00 exemption on the total of such amounts received for the year. The general rule is that these grants are considered to be income for the year in which they were received rather than the year in which they were applied for.

Note: money received as a grant under the Ontario Student Awards Program (and similar programs in other provinces) falls into this category. Student loans do not. Receipts for taxable grants are automatically mailed out by the granting agency.

Research grants are to be included as income for tax purposes. You may deduct any legitimate expenses incurred in the course of the research to arrive at net income. The employment expense deduction mentioned previously may then be claimed on this amount.

The Federal Government has also prepared a booklet entitled "Income Tax and the Student" which you may find useful. They are available from the Ombudsman's Office, Community Switchboard in the Unicentre, or Glengarry desk in residence.

Information is available from the District Taxation Office (phone 996-8340) for federal tax problems and on Ontario Provincial tax by dialing "o" and asking for Zenith 8-2000.

The Ombudsman's Office is also prepared to assist you in any way we can.

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this week and more

All notices of events should be typed and addressed to Glenna Uline, room 517, Unicentre.

friday 15

CUSA pub: with Streetnoise, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
TGIF: noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with John Allan Cameron, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students $1.50, others $2, Rooster's, Unicentre,
Terry Dee and More in the Main Hall, Unicentre
film: "8½" by Fellini, 352 Physics, 4, 7, 10 p.m., free
registration: for welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts
lecture: Russia and the West: Ideological Struggle or Cooperation, 7:30 p.m. C264 Loeb.
: The Northern Ireland Crisis and Southern Attitudes, 8:15 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium
: Urban Peasants, 8:30 p.m., C164 Loeb
: Shakespeare's Dramatic Challenge, 8:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
forum: Who Rules Canada? 8 p.m., 308-C O'Connor
St. Paddy's Day Celebrations featuring The New Tradition, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., $1. Lucy's
Vienna Choir Boys in the NAC Opera, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Hollow Crown by John Barton, NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterson

saturday 16

CUSA pub: with Streetnoise, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with John Allan Cameron, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, students $1.50, others $2, Rooster's, Unicentre
St. Paddy's Day Celebrations, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., with The New Tradition, $1, Lucy's
Terry Dee and More in the Main Hall, Unicentre
Ars Antiqua de Paris playing Renaisance and Baroque music on old instruments, Th 'A', 8:30 p.m., students $1.50, others $3.
registration: for welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, 301 Unicentre
Marcel Marceau in the NAC Opera, 2:30, 8:30 p.m.
theatre: The Hollow Crown by John Barton in the NAC Theatre, 8 p.m.

sunday 17

film: One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovitch, Th 'A', 2, 4:30, 7, 9:30 p.m. 75¢
: H.R. Puf 'n' Stuff (children's series) noon, 2 p.m., Main Hall

monday 18

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
registration: for welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, 301 Unicentre
beginners' class in Kundalini yoga, 212 Res Commons. 5:30 p.m.
film: Le boucher, 2, 8, p.m., 50¢ St. Pat's Auditorium.

tuesday 19

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
registration: for welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, 301 Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini yoga, 212 Res Commons, 5:30 p.m..

wednesday 20

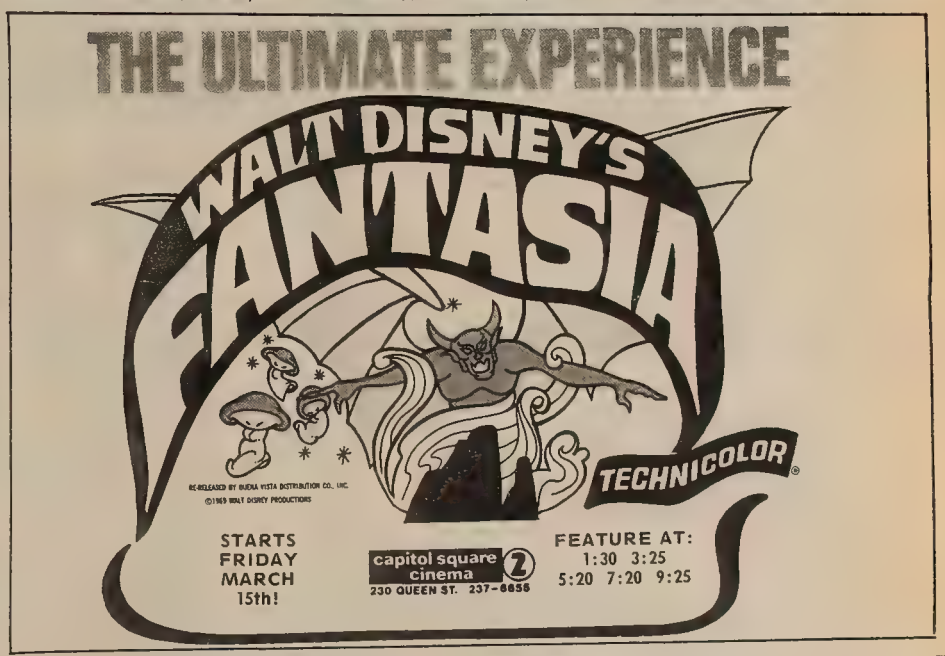
registration: for welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, 301 Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini Yoga, 212 Res Commons, 5:30 p.m., everybody welcome.
lecture: Culturally Responsive Architecture, 8 p.m.,, Architecture Pit
meeting: Swedish Ambassador Edelstam speaks on Chile, 12:30 p.m., Upper Lounge, Loeb Building.
Baha'i New Year's Party, 6:30 p.m., Millar School, Millar Street, Hull,
prayer meeting: 12-1 p.m., 220 Paterson.

thursday 21

CUSA pub: with Abraham, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
registration: welding, batik, macrame, candlemaking, tie dye workshops; contact Arts and Crafts Workshop, 301 Unicentre
beginner's class in Kundalini yoga, 212 Res Commons, 5:30 p.m.
theatre: The Changeling by Middleton and Towley, 8 p.m., Th 'A', students $1, others $1.25
soapstone carving workshop 7-9 p.m., Arts and Crafts Workshop, 50¢
film: Cuba: The Battle for 10 million, 8 p.m., 275 Nicholas, room 117, (Ottawa U.) Free

friday 22

CUSA pub: with Abraham, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
TGIF: noon - 5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's, Unicentre
theatre: The Changeling by Middleton and Rowley, 2 p.m., Th 'A', students $1, others $1.25
film: America Revolution II, followed by informal discussion with filmmaker Howard Alk, 8 p.m., Th 'B'
lecture: The Merchant of Venice and the Bonds of Society, 8:30 p.m., Tory Theatre
:Economic Factors in the Conflict Between Alberta and Ottawa over National Policy, 8 p.m., St. Pat's Auditorium
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st. patrick's college

it's shamrock has only three leaves

James Orr

It's not easy bein' green
it seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things and people tend to pass you over 'cause you're not standing out like flashy sparkles on the water
Or stars in the sky. . .
from a Sesame Street song called Bein' Green.

You can capture a leprechaun by holding him in your gaze. They have crocks of gold you know, and must forfeit them unless they can trick you into glancing away.

St. Patrick's College is trapped in an academic gaze. What better opportunity to reflect upon the College than on the occasion of St. Patrick's Day, when, if ever, it is foremost in our parochial minds. Beneath the glaring brow of the University, St. Pat's must justify its particular existence. Sitting right beside the university proper, the Irish dwarf appears even smaller than it did when it was separated by a shuttle-distance. Due to a global propensity for centralization in the name of secular Efficiency, the College's distinctive position within the Carleton Community is in question.

A certain strain of existential dread, or 'anti-greeness' as one might call it, has grabbed the St. Pat's leprechaun. The 'anti-greeness' is usually well-concealed beneath a veneer of animated optimism. At least this is the impression one gets from St. Pat's Dean H.A. MacDougall, an expressive gentleman (while we were talking I couldn't help but imagine him in a green suit and a leather apron hammering away on the sole of a shoe) who inspires nothing less than a positive zeal with regard to St. Pat's and its future.

"There is a move, I believe, especially among students, towards decentralization."

"Pre-enrolment is higher this year than it was at the same time last year."

"If the University decided to completely absorb St. Pat's, I believe it would be a failure on the part of Carleton to be imaginative enough to support and develop a distinctive college. If a university can't maintain diversity then what social institution can?"



Dean MacDougall is the chairman of the recently established Senate Advisory Committee on St. Patrick's College. Through open discussion and informal hearings, the Committee hopes "to report, within one year of its appointment, on the future role of St. Patrick's within Carleton University."

The members of that Committee must work with and possibly expand on the three leaves of the shamrock's appeal.

Leaf one: Tradition. There is a generational connection with St. Pat's for some students, it's where Dad and Grandad went. However, this element of the college's appeal is gradually disappearing.

Leaf two: Smallness. Students who enjoy closer-knit classes and significant interaction with professors seek the compactness of the St. Pat's community. But smallness is the very thing that could bring dissolution.

Leaf three: Course offering. St. Pat's offers a number of innovative and dynamic courses in The History Of The Cinema, Women, and Humour (to be offered next year) to mention just a few. All of these novel courses attract large numbers of Carleton students and this is St. Pat's crock of gold. It is in this regard that St. Pat's serves its most valuable function. Because of its size, and demeanour, the College can offer off-beat, inventive courses of the sort that would boggle the larger departmental machinery in other academic areas. St. Patrick's College is a valuable institution by virtue of this very element of academic bravado.

But that vitality must be expressed to the rest of the Carleton Community. To survive, the College will have to discover its identity, it must see the positive, non-dreadful aspects of greeness. Let them keep their crock of gold.

when green is all there is to be
it could make you wonder why
but why wonder why wonder
I am green and it'll do fine
it's beautiful and I think it's
what I want to be.





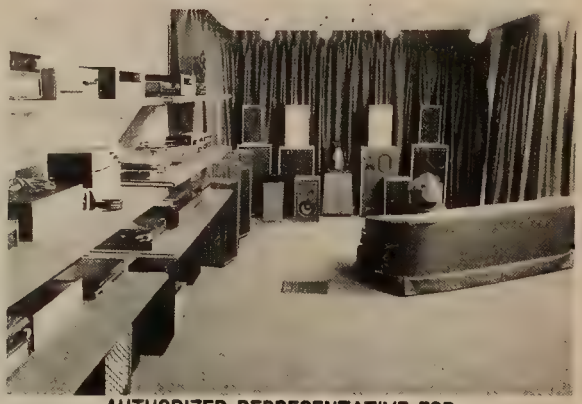


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profile: ann frazer



from struggle to struggle

Ron Stang

Ann Frazer leaves office this week amid a climate that, in retrospect, harbours the simultaneous feelings of personal satisfaction, but at the same time expresses the feeling of disappointment, the seeming universal paradox of a veteran of Students' Council. Yet for Frazer as out-going president the paradox is imbedded in personal regret, a feeling that things could have been accomplished but were not, and that Council itself was too divided to act as an organized legislative body seriously concerned with affecting change.

There is little doubt about the capabilities of organization and Frazer will admit that she has been happy with many of the service oriented activities Council has fulfilled or instigated this year. Yet the paradox occurs when the search for "ideology" is questioned: did Council prove itself farsighted and lucrative enough to go beyond the immediate problems of organization and serve the idealist vision — to delve into the "progressive" realm — the articulation of policy, representation, and the belief in acting as the instrument of "change"?

For Ann Frazer, who now admits to her naivete as the idealist who tried taking Council by its collective reigns and view the legislative body as the ideological servant, the year is chocked full of memories of the "problems" of politics, bureaucracy, and lack of ideology and cooperation among co-workers. When I first approached her for an interview early this week I met an out-going president reluctant to talk about the past year and asking me to "forget the idea altogether". She was afraid of raking up the past and questioned why I should want to "go over it all again" in the first place. All she could offer was the lone statement that seemed to reek of familiarity, the down-trodden "I tried but it didn't work" response, that "no matter how high our ideals, when you step into this office you're thrown head first into the mud."

And for Frazer, the reality of serving as a Council President whose sole role was administrator, the clash becomes obvious.

In the spring of 1973, Frazer ran an election platform indicative of her ideological mood. She advocated student participation in all levels of government, maintained that the women's movement was a synonymous struggle alongside academic reform, and viewed Students' Council as the one student vehicle on the local level capable of lobbying for the ultimate goal: social change. As the driving force behind **New-University Government** under Bruce Cameron's administration, Frazer's prime target for taking hold of the presidency was that she could prepare legislation for a further breakdown and the creation of alternative structures by which students could express input into the decision-making body at their own levels or constituencies. The image is that of the lone ranger struggling against the tide of opposition, the romantic quest for the ideal goal. In her casethe struggle was to restructure the basis of the system itself. The obvious arena for organizing was the university and the quest was the fulfillment of a "community" — the social interaction of students, staff and workers into a living and harmonious whole.

But from the outset the realities of the job would burst any chrismatic visions.

When we stepped in here," Ann says, "we at first became aware of just how messed up the place was. Administratively the unicentre and services were in terrible shape. We had to spend the first two months with nothing but administrative decisions."

Among these hurdles included the hiring of a number of administrative individuals: a pub manager, a programmer, a bookkeeper and an ombudsman. She spent the rest of the summer working on the Dean of Student Services Committee. Come September, that month in the Council year when the nitty gritty affairs like budgets and planning are supposed to be tucked away so that Council can get on with its legislative and lobbying duties, her administration had just begun to leaf through the recommendations for reshuffling the physical layout of the Unicentre. While Frazer admits this reorganization was one of the best decisions Council made this year, saving the Student Association as much as $10,000 in rent and creating a more receptive atmosphere "for students to meet" council, it was nevertheless an on-going preoccupation which taxed Council's reserves until nearly Christmas.

Perhaps she is too hard on herself. It is only after she is comfortable talking about a subject that she opens up and begins to recollect, probing back in time as she tries to remember the exact circumstances around which to answer a question and calling into mind what went on at the time, does she smile and say, yes, there were a few things Council was instrumental in accomplishing. In fact, she'll admit that there are a number of areas where Council has laid the groundwork — in important duties like the report on the status of women students, or the Dean of Student Services report, or her own proposal which she will modestly, yet with pride, speak: The **Proposal For Decentralization,** her research report concerned with creating an alternative reform by which to restructure Council.

In this proposal, Frazer analyzes the shortcomings of New University Government, the two year old body which set as its aim the broadening out yet decentralized concept of participatory government so that students would create input into the decision-making body at the local faculty level. She concludes that NUG lost sight of its goals because the body was reduced to a central decision-making and at times amphorous group. In its place, she proposes wide-sweeping reconstruction and decentralization of Council as it now exists and provides for a series of mini groups under the conventional names of "faculty councils" and "course unions", in the hope of rallying support and input among students in their own areas of interest. Hopefully this would create the essential grounds for "participatory democracy" and grass roots organizing. Explicitly the proposal is designed "to promote a community of scholars, to promote interaction between faculty and students in the social, cultural, intellectual, and academic spheres." Its aims are three-fold: to increase student representation in departmental and faculty boards, to coordinate the publishing of a course guide, and, to lift from the paper itself, "to foster social events along with the central student council."

Frazer is a firm believer in the politics of collectivity and sees any group as a body made up of individuals who may harbour individual biases but will pull together through the process of compromise and rationalization, and come up with collective decisions in a way which will truly represent the best interests of individual representatives' constituencies. She also believes that it is when the going gets rough that a Council should pull behind its president.

By comparison and in dramatic contrast this year's Council lacked the cohesion and objectivity to work together.

She says that as a whole Council was very subjective this year and proved inexperienced about the way to go about finding solutions to problems. "For example," she pointed out, "if they thought athletics wasn't good because they personally didn't like it, they would vote against it and ignore the fact that the students quota for athletics was such and such — and forget about that completely. They'd just vote for their personal biases." She then points out how a group must vote together "objectively" according to a predefined quota or consensus in order to make an objective group decision.

She is unsure of the limitations of presidential power itself and questions whether it would have been to her benefit if she could have exclusive power in matters of hiring or firing just so things could get moving. What she seemed to hint at was the question of the role of the position itself: whether it was up to her to show the pathway or construct the path.

Frazer leaves the inherent paradox of a Council more experienced, hardened and wiser about the limits of change within the existing structure. She found that the worst thing about working in student government was the great tendency of those fellow associates to act negativity expressed towards one another and the lack of personal interaction and emotions that characterized relationships

Without these a working relationship becomes detrimental when the common goals of Council are founded upon creating solutions to the very problems that arise from human emotions in the first place.

Nevertheless this year's Council may have accomplished some of the unaccomplishable: that is, getting the machine oiled and running. The unicentre is clean, well-organized, there's a permanent cash flow and the once disastrous system of financing has been taken account of and reshuffled into order. Frazer also says that this year's Council was concerned far less with bureaucritic detail compared to other years — it went right ahead and tackled the problems of bureaucracy instead. In essence, the foundation upon which to build has been laid and Frazer is optimistic that the incoming Council under the direction of Jackie Lloyd-Davis will have a head start in getting on with the real role of policy-making.

The struggle continues however. Frazer is off to law school next fall "for three years of respecting the system". On the home front the struggle will be compounded when Jackie Lloyd-Davis assumes office. While half her position will be concerned with the realization of the concepts and structure she is working in. The other half will be learning to provide direction.

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drama

AN EXPENSE OF SPIRIT IN A WASTE OF TIME

Lady Windemere's Fan by Sock n'Buskin in the Alumni Theatre March 6-8



photo by Phillips

There must be some reason for a company to take on a play which it obviously can't handle, but, in this case I don't know what it is. **Lady Windemere's Fan** is by Oscar Wilde who, as far as I know, has no pretensions to being a Canadian, so it's not nationalism. The play isn't topical so it's not "relevance". It doesn't have some strange casting which happens to fit the available company perfectly, like **The Children's Hour** for a girl's school, or **Seventy, Girls, Seventy** for an old folk's home. Even if the director just has an undying desire to do something by Wilde he could have chosen **The Importance of Being Earnest**, which would have provided only enormous instead of insurmountable problems.

First things first: the accents. Wilde wrote what he himself called "pink lampshade comedies". Although **Lady Windemere's Fan** has a significant amount of melodrama, it fits into that comic category. It's a category which cannot exist in Canada, where we lack the style and irrelevant wit which it requires. Disregarding this fact, most of the actors in the Sock n' Buskin production avoided English accents, and settled for being Canadians who enunciated very clearly, which only made them seem very stilted. Two actors did attempt accents, the butler, who totally failed, and Jim O'Regan, who came very close to succeeding.

The question of accents is only the surface. As I mentioned above, Wilde requires very fast-paced action, sparkling dialogue, and flippant wit. It is a style of playing that very few English companies can handle today, and probably no Canadians. For example, the Shaw festival, which often has a significant number of British or British-trained actors, has done some of the more stylized English drawing-room comedies and pulled them off quite well, but, even there, there is a feeling of something missing.

One way of compensating, which I have seen work well in **The Importance of Being Earnest,** is to play it broadly, almost as farce. In **Lady Windemere's Fan** last week, it was again Jim O'Regan who saw the potential for the mannerisms and gestures of farce, but he was unable to accomplish much with no one to play against. Both the melodrama and comedy were played quite 'straight', something which I doubt even Wilde intended, and which certainly didn't work.

I intended to write more on the individual aspects of the production, but any other comments I could make would be only more negative. The set and costumes were good in general, but they surrounded actors who, once more with the exception of O'Regan, were at best less than adequate and at worst almost hopeless. The blocking was often clumsy, as was the lighting. There were many small problems but the big problems were big enough that we might as well leave those alone.

Besides the fact that it shouldn't have been, this production makes two interesting but depressing points. The first is about the audience. They were laughing their heads off. Wilde's lines would be somewhat funny if read by a computer, but not that funny. And, all too often the lines weren't given as well as by a computer. One should never look down on an audience, whether as a performer or a critic, but in this case it's very difficult to avoid doing so.

The second point is that Sock N' Buskin, out of a very small season, has presented two productions, **The Caretaker** and **Lady Windemere's Fan,** which required an English portrayal which the actors couldn't give, and an amount of theatrical expertise which neither the actors nor the director were up to. How about Canadian plays, or "international" plays, like **Waiting For Godot** ?.

One expects failures from any theatre group, but one hopes for grand failures, where something huge was tried and the company gave it a tremendous, valiant attempt. **Lady Windemere's Fan** was a failure that was just a waste of time.

Terry Goldie

THE ARTS

dance

NUREYEV AND THE NATIONAL

The National Ballet of Canada at the NAC. Don Juan and Les Sylphides March 8. Giselle, March 10.

Last Thursday evening guest-artist Rudolf Nureyev and the National Ballet of Canada dazzled the audience at the National Arts Centre. **Les Sylphides** and **Solitaire** came in a poor second, and a close third to John Neumeier's much-acclaimed **Don Juan** which was the height of the evening.

The character of Don Juan was beautifully portrayed by Nureyev; his interpretation showing added depth and perception. There seemed to be less emphasis on being spectacular for spectacle's sake, and more on the personality of the Don Juan character. But Nureyev still impressed us with his dancing, especially in two new solos created for him by the choreographer.

He had excellent support from the other dancers like the unerring Veronica Tennant, whose lovesick Dona Ana was not only well danced, but was touchingly acted, from the lovely Karen Kain, who played a heart-rending Aminta and Mary Jago, who was the cool Lady in White, as well as Tomas Schramek, whose Catalinon was absolutely fascinating.

Of course, the staging was resplendent, and the costumes magnificent. The opening mourning scene where Don Juan recognizes his own funeral cortege, was highly effective.

The only part that spoiled **Don Juan** was the inserted narration by Ralph Richardson, breaking the contact between the audience and the music (Gluck and requiem mass).

The first presentation of the evening was disappointing. The dancing in **Les Sylphides** was jumpy and rough,. The dancing of Sergiu Stefanschi left much to be desired, but the dancing of Veronica Tennant, Karen Kain and Mary Jago partially made up for it.

Solitaire, a delightful piece, with Karen Kain's enchanting interpretation of the solitary girl, was surprisingly the finishing ballet. It brought out a mood of loneliness, "a kind of game for one."

Saturday afternoon's matinee performance of Giselle, was without the dynamic presence of Rudolf Nureyev, but it still went well.

It's a pity Ottawa people don't realize and appreciate the fact that the National Ballet is just as good without Nureyev. Their interpretation of **Giselle** was beautifully put.

Veronica Tennant danced the role of the ill-fated Giselle. Her interpretation of Giselle brought out the audience's sympathy with her plight, sorrow at her death.

With the dancing and superb acting of Sergiu Stefanschi and Hazaros Surmeyan, as Hilarion, the jealous and rejected suitor, the audience could feel the hatred and jealousy between the two over Giselle, and the anguish they felt over her death. They are also more inclined, because of Surmeyan's acting ability, to feel pity for Albrecht, and anger at Hilarion, for telling her of the Duc.

Nadio Potts, as Myrtha, Queen of the Willis, seemed to find the role very challenging, but enjoyable. Her interpretation of the Queen, as cold, vindicative, and calculating, without feelings came across well.

The settings were magnificent, from the village scene, to the dark forest, which set the mood for the second act. The costumes were bright and colorful for the village scene and the costumes of the Willis gave an authenic air of ethereality.

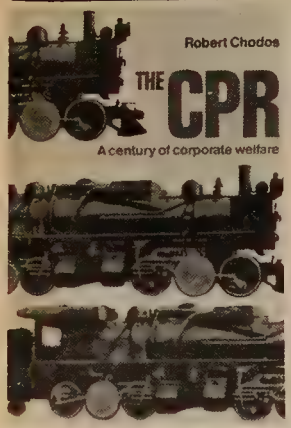
It was truly a delightful performance even without Nureyev. It's too bad that more people did not come to see it.

Becky Nakamura

notes

Monday ... a week-long exhibition of work **Gallery '74** by Ottawa photographers begins in the Main Hall. More than 100 prints will be on show and besides colour and black and white work, there will be examples of gum arabic printing, gelatin and blue printing, photo-etching and photo-silk screening.

books



The CPR - A century of corporate welfare by Robert Chodos
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On the seventh day of November, 1885, they drove in the last spike.

Up to that point, we have numberless histories of the CPR. Each one manages to "recapture" a little more drama and excitement than the one before. The latest version, Pierre Berton's National Dream, now being shown in ten parts on CBC television, is said to leave the viewer "almost as limp as the besotted and exhausted John A."

For those who would like to get under the layers of romantic embellishment and past the period of initial construction, this counter-history by Robert Chodos is the answer.

Chodos is an editor of Last Post magazine. His view of the CPR differs somewhat from Pierre Berton's. He maintains that the story of the CPR's construction is a myth. It is a period of our past which we idealize "to give meaning to our present and purpose to our future."

His alternative to the myth is easily summarized: "There have been corporate bums in this country as long as there have been corporations, and none has collected as much money over as long a period of time as Canadian Pacific."

Chodos' gall in making such a claim is matched only by his patience in attempting to back it up. He must have spent months sifting through contracts, government documents, correspondence, and ancient issues of the Grain Growers' Guide to make his case.

From the original agreement which led to the birth of the CPR, through flocks of royal commissions and acts of parliament, to the present complex arrangement (whereby the CPR is subsidized at the rate of at least $40 million a year) there seems to be no facet of the CPR's activities which is not analyzed exhaustively. Everything supports the author's thesis: the CPR's large profits over the years have come at the public's expense.

All this usually convincing, but the sometimes the message gets lost in a mass of detail. For example, Chodos devotes an entire chapter to the Crow's NestPass agreement of 1897. This deal is generally supposed to have worked out to the disadvantage of the CPR. Chodos exercises his scholarly expertise to the utmost in demonstrating that it, like all the other CPR deals with Ottawa, favoured the CPR. The reader is left suspicious, and wondering whether it isn't all a bit irrelevant anyhow.

Another problem with the book is that it comes to a conclusion which is unlikely to be taken seriously, namely that the CPR be nationalized. The author himself admits in the foreword that this will not be done "except by some future government with a whole new attitude to the relationship between government and business"

No such government is in sight. And if one suddenly appeared it would surely have many things to do first before it got around to nationalizing the CPR, like nationalizing some of the oil companies, or even Bell Canada, which is bigger than Canadian Pacific.

However, Chodos had a broader purpose in writing: "If there is a Canadian capitalism," he says, "then Canadian Pacific is its proudest product, and that is perhaps why the CPR myth looms so large. When Canadian Pacific is found to have warts, that reflects badly on the whole, and if the myth of Canadian Pacific is hollow, then that casts doubt on the soundness of the whole economic structure."

If there was anyone who did not already have all the doubts he needed about our economic structure this book may supply a few.

Dennis Bueckert

THE CPR (CANADIAN PACIFIC RIPOFF)

cinema

El Topo at the Towne Cinema March 15-17 (midnight)

It used to be that when a boy approached manhood, he would leave his village for the forests, or the mountains, or the desert, and commit certain rituals in isolation. These things done, he would return to the village with the status of a man. For us, the journey might be a year in Europe or a stint along the Trans-Canada, usually after senior matriculation. But if you are the son of El Topo, you are seven years old and left with four Franciscan monks. If you are El Topo, it takes two film hours and the rest of your life.

El Topo is the Spanish word for "mole". It is also the title, central figure and concept of an intensely personal film by Chilean-born director, Alexandro Jodorowsky.

According to the voice-over which introduces the film's thesis, a mole is an animal which tunnels underground for years seeking the light. However, when he does surface, the sun blinds him. It may or may not be an accurate description of a mole's perception and behaviour, but it's reason enough for Jodorowsky to explore his model of man. We are never told this in so many words, nor is there a mole in the film, but it is safe to assume that "El Topo" is really about "El Hombre".

It's an ambitious goal on Jodorowsky's part. But this mole, anyway, found himself blind to any insight which might be abstracted from the chaos the director presents.

In a pinch, "El Topo" might be described as a sitting duck; it's just rank with symbolic innuendo. Its sole strength as a unit lies in the number of possibilities it exposes: what do you think was meant by this; do you suppose he meant that; well, maybe he meant this. And so on. But as Blake said, there is nothing sublime in confusion.

The confusion stems not so much from the narrative's leaps from event to event on the frailest of associations, or the incredible ambiguity of his characters-cum-symbols, or from Jodorowsky's impaired understanding of oriental philosophies. It's more fundamental than that: why the film? He's been described as a surrealist visionary. "Surrealist" - it's a passable description: but "visionary"? So more questions: what does he see and what is he showing us? A good place to start begin is the voice-over introduction. A mole is an animal...

Jodorowsky shows many men who are translatable as being at least metaphorically blind. But it is never very clear in the film, the nature of the blinding light, what men are blind to, what they miss through lack of vision. These are important considerations because if we are to tacitly and automatically respond: Oh I don't want to be blind - then we must ask questions concerning the nature of the reality we perceive now, possible dimensions to other forms of reality, the quality of Jodorowsky's vision, the pragmatics of dark glasses.

For Jodorowsky, some of the solutions to sunstroke are found in a progression of rebirthings, and every possible connotation which is attendant. He has drawn heavily from western and eastern philosophies to create his myth of individual awareness and fulfillment, but the eclecticism is amazing for the superficiality of its conclusions.

We should be glad that Jodorowsky points out the spiritual bankruptcy of western civilization, and glad that his El Topo has transcended the mundanities of food, shelter, compassion etc. to find oneness with something. But these conclusions are so entirely local, that Jodorowsky ignores any questions concerning the welfare of the peasants. Or more generally, who is spiritually corrupt and how they have suffered, who is not spiritually corrupt and how they have suffered.

El Topo is told he kills because he fears death. Fine; we all have our hang-ups. Even better, El Topo overcomes this fear by submerging his ego and immolating himself. But for the butchered peasants in one of the film's earliest scenes of carnage, death was hardly a matter of choice. For the enslaved peasants in the film's final section, a life of oppression is poorly accomodated by prayers and acquiescence.

The film is political to the extent that El Topo confronts the military and castrates the commander. But this is seen more as a response to an irritant than as a liberating gesture; it is difficult to imagine El Topo educating the proletariat. If Jodorowsky's conclusion - seek cosmic unity - is also addressed to them, and to the people they are meant to represent, one may include that even with nothing, there's always heaven.

Possibly one of the more astounding non sequiturs in the film is the whole scene which introduces El Topo's second birthing. To this point in the narrative, El Topo has gunned down quite a number of people, including three Masters , in his quest for manood. He returns to his woman and his alter ego, visibly upset by the last duel with the fourth Master. Suddenly, we are into a Messiah story, paraphrased from the New Testament. Que passa?

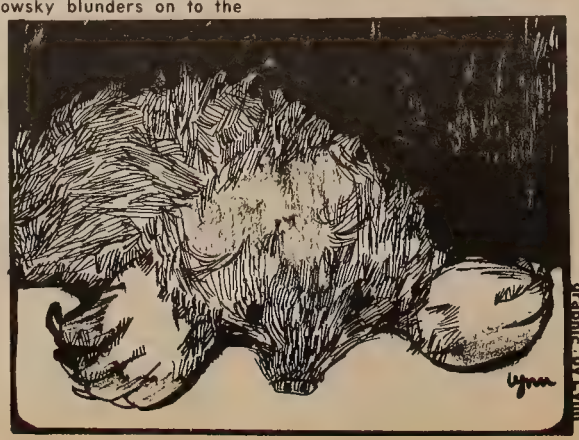
Moles and messiahs aside, Jodorowsky blunders on to the fourth and final section of his film, about 20 years after El Topo has been martyred. Here, Jadorowsky's grasp of metaphor is superior to his use of symbol. The cave El Topo digs from the subterranean dwellings of the physically deformed people who saved him, to the ground level of the spiritually crippled townspeople he eventually destroys, is at once an allusion to birth, reference to the introductory voice — over and beginning of a new cycle.

I could go on forever wondering about this, wondering about that. But maybe I've missed the point entirely. Perhaps, dark in the movie theatre I failed to see Jodorowsky's cinevision.

We used to play this game, a group of us: WANTED: LIGHT HOUSE KEEPER. Wanted: light housekeeper. Wanted: lighthouse keeper. And so on. Then we played another one: what's that up on the road ahead. And so on, until we'd reduced it to a blithering of whazzatuponnarhodadead. I suspect that those who will be attracted to this film will find meaning by the inflection of their choosing, the same way we did with our semantics. Others will find only the blitherings.

Mark Harada

A FILM THAT BLITHERS ABOUT BLINDNESS : EL TOPO



graphic by Lynn

books

INSIGHT BUT NOT STYLE IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S SUMMER

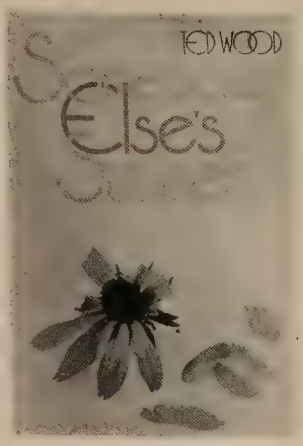
Somebody Else's Summer by Ted Wood
Clarke, Irwin $6.75

It is Ted Wood's insight and humanity rather than his writing style which make this an interesting book to read.

Somebody Else's Summer is a collection of fifteen short stories that delve into various aspects of human nature as they are revealed in ordinary relationships.

The stories, all of which are set in Canada, range from the fresh-apple-pie-on-the-window-sill variety of a boy and his horse, a grandmother and her birds, to more serious examinations of alcoholism and mental retardation.

The aphorism about how you sometimes have to "husk a lot of corn before you get to the kernal" would apply to most of his stories which, in different guises, like the Horatio Alger genre, tell of the spiritual riches found in everyday situations.



Ted Wood writes about the twentieth-century pioneer spirit of rugged individualism, whose equivalent is the ability to afford a water softener or the wife's two department-store charge accounts.

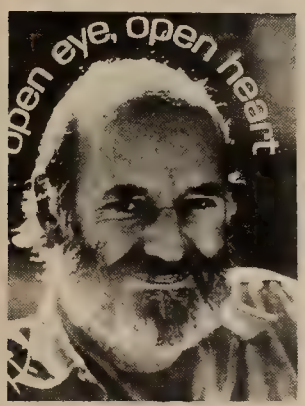
Although his sociology is correct his dialogue is not so convincing. In "Out of the Rain" he has a street-wise hippie calling a man a "stupid ignorant bully" or in "Sales Pitch" when a man in his 20's is aroused by watching his wife "patting her hair into that shapeliness that could still make Fred's heart jump to bongo time."

I am still puzzled by the ending of "Kinder Than The Sea". In this story of two middle-aged men on a canoe trip one man's crowning glory of surviving a canoe spill is that in his struggle to get ashore he never once thought of anything but his own survival.

By way of contrast his observations on aspects of alcoholism and mental retardation are first-rate. "Susan" is a touching story of a "sweet, pretty kid of sixteen with an IQ of barely 80". Her parents like all parents who have the best of intentions, do not know how to cope with her first date.

Woods captures the hopeless frustration of the alcoholic in the title story, "Somebody Else's Summer", in lines like this: "...his hand, acting like a creature with its own intelligence, opened the glove compartment and took out the bottle". The main character is a divorced man allowed to attend his only daughter's wedding. The author sums up the painful reality that is the chronic alcoholic's existence, his sense of being a non-person, with his last statement before he passes out at the wedding: "I used to be the bride's father."

John Pope



THESE ARE HEAVY POEMS WITH HIGH TONES BY LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI

Open Eye, Open Heart
by Lawrence Ferlinghetti.
New Directions Paperback $2.00

Open Eye, Open Heart, Ferlinghetti's latest book of poems is perhaps one of the finest selections of poetry to have emerged recently from the publisher's shelf. His selection is not so radically different from that of other poets by style or themes. Yet it has a certain quality that makes one wish to reread its poems.

Stylistically **Open Eye, Open Heart** is arranged into four parts with each section expressing a specific theme. The structure is reminiscent of a musical composition.

Part One is an appropriate introduction to Ferlinghetti the man, as well as Ferlinghetti, the poet. In Part Two the poetry becomes a bit more complicated as we see the effects of Ferlinghetti's physical travels on his mental excursions. Part Three, in my estimation is the most intensive of all the sections. Here, Ferlinghetti is doing the "poet's job" of presenting a critical, witty social commentary. If this book was a selection of music then this would definitely be the climax. Therefore, Part Four is anticlimatical in content and theme. Ferlinghetti also must have felt a need to justify this section as it is the only one of the four where he presents an introductory note. He explains that he was, "interested in developing chants with American English words as opposed to singing Sanskrit or other unknown tongues..." This section is definitely the most personal. Consequently its also the hardest to appreciate.

Part I is also entitled "Open Eye, Open Heart' Here Ferlinghetti presents various questions of universal significance; What is reality?, What is love? What is my purpose in life?

"True Confessional" stands alone as The Poem in this section and perhaps evenThe Poem of the book. It is an excellent introduction for a book of 'travels' through the physical as well as psychical world. From the moment of his birth, Ferlinghetti belonged to others.

Open eye, open heart where
do I wander
I cried and ran off
into the heart of the world.

Although he was merely "a wind-up toy" in a rundown world, his birth gave a newness to the world, We see the age-old parallel of the poet to the child when he speaks of the act of creating.

I had only to close my eyes for
another world to appear
too near and too dear
to be anything but myself
my inside self
where everything real
was to happen.

From this we are faced with the question of reality. Which is more real - the outside physical world or the inside mental world? In Fugitive Configurations" Ferlinghetti suggests that the world of consciousness is less real than the world of unconsciousness.

We constantly
wake to a dream
deeper than sleep.

Again in "Sueno Real", the cowboy sings. "Life is a real dream." For the poet, the "transliteration of inanimate objects into real beings..." is his form of reality.

Ferlinghetti also questions the relevance of the poet to the world. Is it merely such that:
"A poet is born- A poet dies - And all that lies between - is us - and the world?"

Although Ferlinghetti apparently feels much despair as a poet, he does maintain a certain optimism. Like the phoenix who is reborn after its death, so too will his work live on.

Part 11, "Poems in Transit" suggests Ferlinghetti's physical and mental travels. Perhaps his physical journeys have acted as catalysts in his psychical voyages. The intense self-introspection in this section recurs again and again. Another possible title for part 11 could be borrowed from Gauguin's painting. "D'ou Venons-nous ? Qui sommes-nous? On allons-nous?" In the poem "A Giacometti Summer" he says, "And where then am I going with my fat meat?"

Although the mood of despair apparently dominates, Ferlinghetti does allow its antithesis, hope, to enter into these poems. The poem, "Pound at Spoleto" applauds Ezra Pound's indomitable courage which is the essence of life. Eighty years old, but "His voice went on and on through the leaves.."

In "Trois Poemes Spontanes Sur La Force de Frappe De L'amour A Six Heures Du Matin", the style and theme again give the hope that life and love are ever continuous, cyclic. This idea is reiterated in the conclusion of "Moon Shot", a social condemnation of modern existence. Ferlinghetti sends out a plea to our sensibilities to be more aware of life.

Russia and America
Don't shoot down the moon!
There may still be lovers on it
sleeping on the dark side
arms around each other
turning into light.

In section 111, "Public & Political Poems", Ferlinghetti appears to have dispelled many doubts and fears found in the earlier poems, proceeding now with strength and determination of purpose. His political leanings, slightly hinted at before, are now blatant, concrete statements. Ferlinghetti is strongly opposed to fascism and any other form of closed authoritarianism whether it comes from a Fascist, Communist or Democratic government. "A World Awash With Fascism and Fear" is perhaps his best stated poem on every form of oppression. Despite the world's supposed knowledge and progression:

it still cries out
and still cries out
for freedom freedom
freedom.

In "Salute", Ferlinghetti again is direct and to the point in his opposition to the senseless murdering of life: "And to any and all who kill and kill and kill and kill for Peace/ I raise my middle finger/ in the only proper salute."

These biting criticisms are effectivelybalancedby humour "Where is Vietnam?", "Las Vegas Tilt", and "Alaska Pipe Dream" are three of the better satirical poems in this selection. Vivid description and a conversational style create a reality that is almost more real than life.

"American Mantra and Songs" (Part IV)is thematically the weakest section, but nevertheless a beautiful ending to this collection. One can see the influence of the Best movement, jazz and public poetry readings since these poems have high tonal quality. Ferlinghetti's concern for openness, a universal consciousness is also evident here as these poems provide a peaceful ending to a book filled with many heavy statements.

Janet Rollo

notes

Big happnin's on and off campus this week next. .. .The rock-music version of Shakespeare's comedy **Two Gentlemen of Verona** begins in the NAC Opera Monday Mar. 18 and continues until Mar. 23. . .it was writ into rock music form by Papp and MacDermot of Hair, and has a cast of six musicians and 29 dancers, singers and what not.. .at Carleton, **The Changeling** appears in the Alumni Theatre March 21, 23 and 24 at 8 p.m. and March 22 at 2 p.m. It's a 1622 tragedy written by Middleton and Rowley produced by the English department and the Fine Arts Committee. Tickets are $1. for students and $1.25 for non-students. Rumour hath it that it's all about the disintegration of a murderer's conscience. . .

SPORTS

just wait until next year

Lorne Abugov

Only two teams remain in the quest for the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union national hockey crown. In semi-final action this past weekend, Waterloo swept two straight from the University of Calgary, while the Sir George Williams Georgians surprised the St. Mary's Huskies, after dropping the series opener.

"But wait, Mr. Sportswriter," begs the little girl, tears streaming down her cheeks, "doesn't Carleton have a hockey team, too?"

Yes, Virginia-there is a hockey team at Carleton. Rather, there was one until playoff time rolled around. The 1973-74 version of the Ravens, to quote that most noted blackbird, of them all are "nevermore".

The local season wrapped up on Saturday night, Feb. 23, with Carleton on the losing end of a 4-0 score to the powerful Western Mustangs. Now, with final statistics in hand, the time has come to render a verdict on this year's Raven pucksters.

Well, what about them? Was their play really as paltry as that 4-12-2 record made it out to be?

Can a team that is outscored by 36 goals in a 19 game schedule expect to do better than a sixth-place, a whopping 27 points back of the league champion Toronto Blues?

Can a squad whose leading scorer managed only twelve tallies in 24 league and exhibition games, hope to keep pace with the marksmen from Toronto and York, both of whom more than doubled the Raven's total goal output.

Can a club that was pummelled twice within a ten day period, first to Queens by a 13-3 count and then to York by 11-2 really be considered anything but a packload of second-rate Gabby Dugans.

Can this club, this squad, this team (this England?), be as plum awful as all that? On paper, their credentials seem to indicate that they had all the stickhandling ability of the black bears of the Moscow Circus, the manoeuverability on ice of a Zamboni gone berserk and the razzle-dazzle of a 50-year-old stripper doing matinees in Topeka, Kansas.

We are to believe, then, that the Ravens were nothing short of a stumbling entourage of misfits, cripples and unmatched eggs, right?

The Real Ravens

Dead wrong, and if you took the time on virtually any night of the season to view a home game for yourself at the Nepean Sportsplex, you would know the true story of the team that might have been.

No club in the O.U.A.A. and perhaps the entire nation, came anywhere near Carleton for the consistent, unabating string of hard luck and bad breaks they endured over the course of the season.

Bryan Kealey, head coach of the Ravens, might be cited for "sour grapes" were it not for the fact that the scores speak for themselves:

Nov. 14 Sir George (national semi-finalist) 4 Carleton 3.

Nov. 25 Waterloo (national finalist) 7 Carleton 6

Jan 11 Toronto conference Champions) 3 Carleton 2

These one-goal losses, all on the road, to three Canadian university powerhouses are the indicators of what the Ravens could and should have done. And, there is more to support the fact that the club was but a hair's breadth away from turning the conference on its ear.

Over the last ten games of the season just one team managed to score more than four goals against the tenacious fore-checking of the Ravens. Indeed, the losses piled up as the season progressed, but apart from the two trouncings, they were nearly all by margins of one or two goals. Raven leads were squandered so often in the final few minutes of play that it all seemed to follow a script.

"Our teams are usually amongst the youngest and smallest in the league, and the boys get frustrated when they do everything so well and get beaten in the end," Kealey said, thinking back in particular to the lost weekend in mid-season against Toronto and Guelph.

"That loss to Toronto was probably the finest game any Carleton hockey team has played in the past three or four years. So what happens? Two weird goals in the third period that were batted in a and we lose it 3-2.

"Then Guelph just plays it rough the next day, knowing we're tired, and run away in the third period for the (8-5) win."

Another matter the critics tend to forget was the club's out-of-conference record of 5-1, which upped their overall mark to a far more respectable 9-14-2.

SPLIT WITH QUEENS

But the highest point in this season noted for its injury-depleted rosters and its dirth of goal-scorers, had to have been on Feb. 12. That was the night that all the pieces came together, and when the dust settled, The Ravens had avenged their earlier humiliation to Queens, by upsetting the Gaels 4-3.

Coach Kealey, who was called home to the States after the first Queens game in Kingston, stuck around to savour what he termed" the most satisfying win of the year".

"I was supposed to leave after the end of the first game, but when I saw what they were doing to us out there, I felt like running after the first period.

"The second game was something else completely. I was really proud of the way the guys played in that one."

There are stars on every hockey team and the Ravens were no exception. This year the individual accolades go out to leading scorer Dave Smith with 12 goals and 30 points, and to rookie netminder Brian Kett, who Kealey claimed was as good as anyone he's seen all season. Kett was beaten 57 times for a very promising 3.8 goals against average in what is generally considered a goal-scorer's league. Shaun Wight, a hot goal-scoring rookie from Kingston, found the range in the second half of the season to finish with ten goals, second only to Smith.

ROOKIE LINE IMPRESSIVE

The forward line of Jim Pultz, Mark Murray and Wight, thrown together after the Christmas break to plug gaping holes in the roster, was the surprise of the year, and no one was happier than Kealey.

"They were all hard-workers and each one specialized in one aspect of the game. Together, they scored a few goals and played some exceptional defence."

During the last thirteen games the trio played together, they were beaten just once by their opposing forward line in terms of plus-minus ratio. In other words, they were on the ice for more of their own goals and less of the opponents in twelve of thirteen contests. The line also shut out the opposition over a stretch of seven consecutive games.

If you get the impression that all was not lost this year, and that 16 returnes can do nothing but improve the Ravens next year, then you can more or less understand why Bryan Kealey is already calling for one of the finest Carleton squads within recent memory. Twelve of the returning Ravens have more than one year of eligibility remaining.

"I think we have really good potential for next year. we've got a couple of guys who are going to score some goals for us," Kealey said, leaning well back in his chair.

Then, a smile creased his face as he capped off the season with a blazing bit of hockey lingo.

"That's what it takes to win this game - goal scoring. Yes sir, you've gotta put that old biscuit in the basket."



photo by Georgia Clarke

men's intramural sports review

Ron Roberts

Hockey

Semis: RES 7-5, Sci. IV-1; Comm II-4, Arts II-1.

Final: Comm II-5, Res. 7-2.

Res. 7 jumped into 2-0 lead on goals by Gord Walkling and Stew Ross but weren't in the proper physical condition to hold off Comm II. Steve Leibner, Brian Barr and Don Levy led Comm.II in their come from behind win. Game was marred by rough play from both sides as two Res. 7 were forced to leave the game, one with a broken wrist, the other with a chipped tooth.

BROOMBALL

Semis: Comm. 3 & 4 - 2, Res. 9 - 0; Res. 4 - 1, Res. 8 - 0.

Final: Comm 3 & 4 - 1, Res. 4 - 0 (overtime).

There was good action in final. Both teams were equal and breaks decided the game.

BASKETBALL

Comm 3 & 4 defeated Res. 8 in two game total point series 94-84 winning the first game by a convincing 58-36 score and coasting in the second to lose by 12, 48-36.

SQUASH

Semi-final matches are underway with Jim Gill of Sci IV meeting Keith Jackson also of Sci IV. The other Semi-final will put Jim Franzen of Sci IV against the winner of the John Heslop (Sci IV) vs. Peter Churchill-Smith (Comm III & IV). The winners will meet in a sudden death final to decide the champion.

Koreans impressive in match against Canada

A strong, quick agile Korean women's volleyball team easily handled the Canadian team here last Tuesday night. Before some 900 spectators the Koreans put on an impressive show of volleyball techniques to defeat Canada 15-7, 15-8, 15-4 in their best of five match. Although the Canadian team were superior in height they were unable to contend with the speed of the Korean attack. Canada demonstrated extreme power in their spikes but had difficulty sustaining a consistant attack. The difference seemed to be in experience.

Korea is ranked third in the world behind Russia and Japan while Canada is ranked ninth. However, Canada is considered to be the up and coming team for the '76 Olympics.

Canada received an outstanding performance from their 6'2" spiker Audrey VanderValden as she consistantly won points on excellent spikes as well as contributing greatly to the Canadian blocking attack. Both the Canadian setters Diane Murray and Claire Lloyd exhibited some excellent techniques throughout the match.

By far the outstanding player of the game was Korea's No.7 Hye Jeong Cho. Only 5'3" she consistantly spiked over the Canadian block and out jumped her taller opponents. Not only did she put on an excellent offensive performance but defensively she consistantly stalled the Canadian attack with her outstanding back court play.

Both teams are continuing on across Canada and will end their tour in Vancouver next week.



photo by Georgia Clarke

it was a season for building

Ron Roberts

After a banner year last year when the Ravens finished second to Laurentian and won the consolation final, hopes were to try and make the Ravens contender for this year.

Guard position was the only spot that lacked depth as all except Carl Mitchell - and he had had little experience - had graduated. The forwards Jon Love, Drew Love, Graham Haig and Jim Hall gave the necessary scoring depth. Lorne Bowles was expected to return as starting center. With the addition of Paul Armstrong a top scorer from Lisgar High and an MVP in the Carleton Invitational Tourney, the year seemed promising for rookie head coach Greg Poole.

But Lorne Bowles was not to return that year, making the Ravens deficient at center spot as well. Amongst the remaining chargers Poole picked out Drew Love to be his man. Love was the tallest of the Ravens (6'5'') and had the necessary size to best fill the job. But what he did lack was the experience and trying to fill a job that one is not accustomed to is not easy.

However fate was to deal the b'ballers a bad blow as Jim Hall was the victim. In the first game of the year against Sir George Williams, while attempting to steal a ball away from Charlie Chambers, Hall suffered a knee injury that was to sideline him for the remainder of the season. With the loss of part of the depth the Ravens hab much to overcome.

Despite the problems of learning different and new defenses besides the floating offense, Ravens did manage a victory in their first OUAA outing. They dumped a well conditioned but slow moving band of R.M.C. Redmen 75-42, and had one win to their credit.

But their youth and inexperience caught up with them in Toronto. Both teams were battling nip and tuck with the Ravens up by five with 30 seconds to go. Then a miscue plus a technical foul resulted in five Toronto points tying the game at 33. The Blues then scored four straight baskets and the Ravens down by eight completely lost their composure going to individual play to give Toronto their 71-54 victory. An additional loss to Laurentian plus some exhibition losses put the Ravens backs to the wall.

But things began to make a turn for the better, and it started with the Carleton Tournament. After a disasterous loss to Dalhousie, the Ravens came up with a fine performance against Sir George. Although they lost they played the basketball capable of winning more games. Their efforts were realized with victories over York and Queens, and the Ravens were in the running.

But their youth and lack of maturity was to show up in the weekend doubleheader against Ryerson and York in Toronto. Having to get up mentally for two games that meant so much was not an easy job to do. Ravens did manage to get by Ryerson with only half an effort but they could not get up enough mentally the next night to play York. As a result they lost 64-52.

The final death blow to the Ravens playoff hopes came in Kingston against R.M.C. Ravens who were 5-5 at the time felt all they needed to do was walk out on the court to win. However they overlooked the fact the R.M.C. was a well-conditioned team that could play good basketball. The result: a 68-67 victory for the Red men.

With the prospect of having to win the next three games facing them in their rematch the Ravens tried too hard to beat Toronto in their rematch and missed many good scoring chances. Toronto won by nine and the Ravens split their remaining two games to finish with a 6-8 record for fifth place.

However next year could be more profitable for the Ravens as with the possible exception of Graham Haig the entire team will be returning. From the J.V. squad Fred Zambon (a Q-year student who played in the non-conference games with the Ravens) and Ian Stark (who was up and down with both teams) have excellent chances to find permanent spots. Other possibilities are Dan Boutin, Rod Mitchell and Steve O'Connell provided they are in good shape by next year.

Center spot still remains a problem for the Ravens. Drew Love is the only center. After him there is no one to fill his spot especially when he gets into foul trouble. Hopefully amongst the newcomers will be a person suitable to back up Love. As well another guard could be needed to fill the spot vacated by Haig.

But next year's team will have the experience that this year's team lacked. If they put it all together the Ravens could find themselves in the quarter finals by season's end. After all look what happened to the basketball blues. A year ago Toronto missed the playoffs for the same reasons as the Ravens, but the next year with a year of experience behind them they finished in second with a 12-2 record.

CUAC rally gives fast relief

Steve Mertl

Exams; deadlines; they're getting closer. Time is running out. Tension! CUAC Autoslaloms relieve tension. Fast, fast, fast relief. Come to Parking Lot Three on Sunday morning (March 17) and participate. If you don't belong to the Carleton Autosport Club it'll cost you two dollars to try your skill (or luck, depending) around the mini road-race course; one car at a time, fastest lap time wins. Seatbelts Please.

And while we're on the subject, CUAC will hold its Spring Rally the following Sunday (the 24th). The course will follow 100 miles of roads going God - only-knows where (and this disqualifies him from entering).

Registration is in the Unicentre's mezzenine lounge at 11:30 a.m. with first car out at 1:01. Its three dollars for non-CUAC members.

For more information call Steve at 7229742 or Carol at 828-4051. And don't worry about what kind of car you drive; a 62 (I think) Studebaker completed CUAC's grueling Raven's Rally in one piece last month.

women's intramural banquet — Mar. 28

Leslie Walker

The women's intramural program will finally wrap up the year with a banquet to be held March 28 at 9 p.m. in the Residence Commons.

The banquet is being held for all women who participated in any part of the intramural program. Food and drink will be plentiful, so if you are free on the 28th, meet in the Res Commons. See you then!

Maas vs Leggitt in table hockey final

Last year's champion Doug Maas (11) will meet Bill Leggitt (Co-ed) in a best two out of three final in the gym of the athletic complex Friday afternoon at 3;00.

Maas defeated Jim Patterson, Jim Gill, and Steve Spertzer to reach the final while Levgitt defeated challenges from Jim Agnew and Asher Ettinger after a first round bye.

photo by John Gregory

THE CHARLATAN

it's not easy bein' green

did you see the SAW?

Bruce Paton

Sussex Annex Works, located above La Hibou, coffeehouse on Sussex Drive, was conjured in March of 1973, as a gimmick to obtain an Opportunities For Youth grant. The gimmick received $13,000 and became one of the top ten projects of last summer.

The concept of S.A.W. is a collective of eight young artists and craftsmen who have a specific talent and a desire to learn one another's work. It is a non-profit organization that is mainly concerned with providing a printing service and a gallery for community groups and amateur artists or photographers.

Its services include a graphics layout studio, a photo studio, silkscreen shop, an arts information and referral agency as well as offset printing and gallery exhibitions. It also gives workshops in photography and printing each week.

The persons working at S.A.W. have been receiving little or no salary since their OFY grant expired last September. An Arts Council grant of $450 paid for their rent until December when Explorations Canada Council came through for $5,500 — half of what was applied for. This money covered expenses and helped pay for a cumulate $4,000 worth of rennovations.

A local Initiatives Program grant was refused to S.A.W. because their project serves the entire city rather than one M.P.'s constituency.

It costs an artist about $30 to display his or her work in the gallery for a two week period. This covers expenses for posters and hydro. S.A.W. charges no commission on work sold. A member of the initial collective, Brenda Cook, estimates that 6,000 to 7,000 people have visited the gallery.

Exhibitions provide an excellent source of feedback and exposure to an otherwise blank or invisible artist. In order to have a show at one of Ottawa's established galleries, one must have already been proven a commercial success within the wedged confines of Canadiana conventionality.

S.A.W. has applied for another OFY grant this summer. If the wind is right and OFY politics are not so fanciful this year, S.A.W. will get that g rant. The staff does not mind so much working for $90 a week, but only until they can phase themselves out by phasing in other interested and dedicated workers.

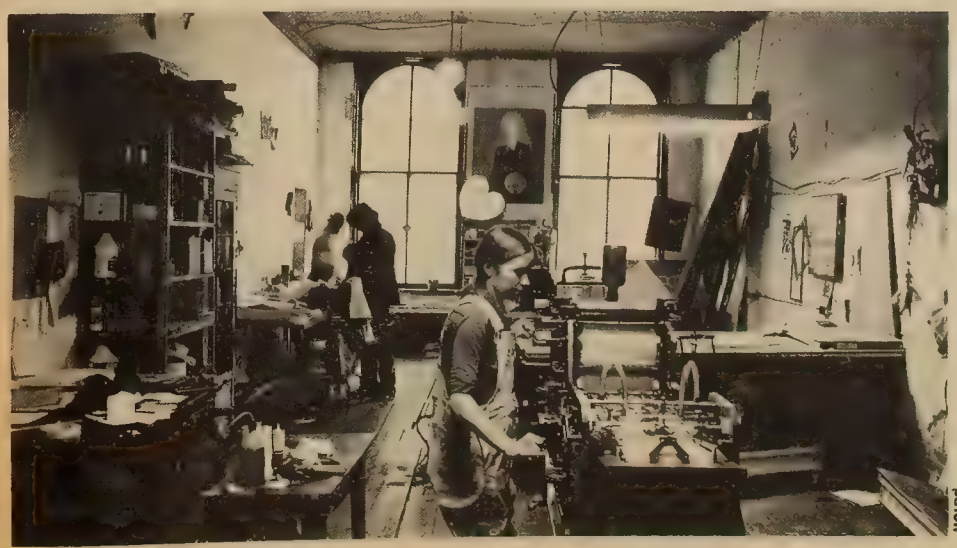


photo by John Garner

In June of 1973, an artists co-op above Le Hibou was just a vision. The picture below shows the Sussex Annex Works today, a multi-media workshop that assists community groups and amateur artists.

THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 26 march 22 1974



paton

Spring resuscitates drowning people and inspires them to hang on until at least next winter. It's the time when people are happy to be in love or they wish they were in love, or they're polishing their motorcycles. It's the time when gray becomes green then blooms to touch the spectrum. Spring is the breath of freedom that made winter bearable and makes life tolerable. It is something to do with hope.
— Bruce Paton

For more Spring see Page 5.

what not

Each year about this time a Food Services Subcommittee is struck to negotiate for a 1974-75 food services contract. Usually the negotiations pass quietly, and each year the contract with Saga Foods (residence, Unicentre) and Nelson Vending (machines, Loeb) is renewed. Last year no one remarked on the contract until July when Saga and Nelson raised most of their prices, but by then it was too late to do anything about it.

However, it's not too late for next year. In preparation for a rigorous negotiation session, the Subcommittee is hoping to get feedback (sic) from individuals who use and are concerned about campus food services. (Isn't everyone?) If you have comments on food selection, quality, quantity or prices, contact Gerry Neary at 231-3724 or Doug Martin at 231-4380.

There is nothing to stop the Subcommittee from inviting tenders from companies other than Saga or Nelson Vending, but it seems that they would rather not. Whatever they do, it's imperative that food services be improved. Now is the time to make changes for the next eating year.

signed by
The Editor
The News editor
The Photo editors
The Features editor
The Arts editor
The Sports editor

This issue of The Charlatan is the year's second last. Next week we will be producing a special issue like no other. No tears just a few rips.

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Arts editor: Joanna Morgan
Sports editor: Doug Junke
Staff this week: Tony Deyal, Bill Adams, Glenna Uline, John Pope, Peter Birt, Maureen Lynn, Steve Mertl, Diane Phillips, Larry Laxdal, Georgia Clarke, Chiara Arcangeli, Terry Goldie, Ruth Kahane, Rosemary Cairns, Robert Hogg, Gordon Henderson, Elizabeth Katz, Evan Jones, Philip Shaw, John Grainger, Ron Roberts, Paul Setlakwe, Brian Gravelle, Marc Lavoie.
Layout: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimain, Ron Stang, Joanna Morgan, Maureen Lynn, Doug Junke, Glenna Uline, Diane Phillips.
Cover: The work of the late Diane Arbus is now on exhibition at the National Gallery. Her photos seem to be a sociological survey of human freaks. However, Arbus' camera is really pointing at the viewer in the Gallery. Photo by Guzelimian.



graphic by Maureen Lynn

ego

J. McCullough

The recent Student Services Conference (May 14-16) held this past weekend at Trent University proved to be both interesting and quite informative. It attracted Student Service delegates from universities and colleges across the province.

I was asked to attend as a student delegate from St. Patrick's College. Since it was a Student Services Conference the number of students who attended was small. This proved to be beneficial for it served two purposes; i) Because there were few students, the ones who attended became a focal point of their discussion groups. ii) It afforded the students opportunity to meet and discuss issued with student service personnel for greater lengths of time.

The salient feature of this conference proved to be the issue of whether or not student services could justify its existence in terms of what it provided, and if so, what effort was made to reach as many students as possible. Donald Sutherland, President of Sir Sandford Fleming College of Peterborough, spoke on the first part of this issue. Mr. Sutherland expressed the view that this service has developed not out of planning but out of necessity, and if it is to survive this must be clearly recognized. This viewpoint was warmly welcomed by the delegates.

It is only if an honest approach is taken towards the recognition of this group of support staff that they will continue to make their needed contribution. If this group is not acknowledged for the services it provides, such as counselling, co-ordinating athletics, controlling housing operations, placement services, and recruiting for CUSO, they will go out of existence. Then the university will be forced into providing these services for the students.

How can you recognize this group? Go to them when situations arise that you are not sure of. Most of this group say that they see fewer than 20% of the student population. Their services are free and at your disposal. The university contribution will come in the form of funding. Currently this quasi-administrative staff is under the eye of the bursar, and any cutbacks in budgets usually affects this group first.

Students and faculty should be concerned and make efforts to facilitate greater use of this service. If this greater use is seen by the university in terms of figures they'll be reluctant to cut any of the Student Services budget. The Student Association should make itself better known to this group and should work with it on mutually beneficial programmes.

The second issue regarding the availability of student services was discussed. It became apparent that this group do little to make themselves known. Once a year (each September) they wave their arms and let everyone know who they are. By mid-October they are as dead as a door nail. The onus clearly lies with these people to sell themselves. They must make use of contracts such as Residence fellows, floor chairmen, student councils, weekly school papers, radio, and by the use of posters around the campus. It is only if the students know of them and make use of them that they are justified in existing.

J. McCullough is Vice-President (Internal) of the St. Patrick's College Students' Association.

wwwwwh+

In which the who went looking for the where, found out how, tripped over the when, caught the what and then wondered why.

study far away

If you've been longing to study abroad but just don't have the bread, the Ministry of University and Colleges has released information of an awards program that's sure to be of assistance.

The program is based on the criteria of Ontario Student Awards and will be of significant assistance to those students dependent on loans or grants who would not normally be able to afford a years study in another country.

These students can now apply for an award to study for one academic year (two semesters) away from Ontario.

If the student wishes to obtain credit for this year away, an academic arrangement must be made by the student with his/her major faculty or discipline here at Carleton.

Applications for awards for the 1974-75 academic year should be submitted by May 1.

For further information, contact the Awards Office, room 202 Administration building, 231-2735.

the book of jobs

Have you got the summer unemployment shakes ,foaming at the mouth, spitting at your friends, fear and loathing induced by the prospect of spending a summer watching streakers flash by? Then check out "Experience 74" a program designed for employing high school, college, and university students in various departments of the Ontario government.

This was the remedy offered by Dennis Timbrell, Ontario Minister Without Portfolio at a Wednesday morning press conference at Algonquin College.

"Experience 74" is the title of a program designed over the last few years by the Ontario Youth Secretariat which is Mr. Trimbell's responsibility. The program has a budget of $9 million and will employ approximately 7,400 students in 20 different job projects, at a wage scale ranging from $2 to $3.35 an hour.

This program will supplement the regular summer replacement hiring which will employ more than 10,000 young people in Ontario.

The different government departments involved in this project will try to "maintain a 50/50 ratio between secondary and post-secondary "students" because of the advantage that college students have in getting out of school earlier.

Mr. Timbrell hopes that Experience 74 will help solve "some of the critical problems caused by a recent cutback in similar employment programs". He pointed out that the local Initiatives Project (LIP) has been cancelled federally, Opportunities For Youth (OFY) cut back, and that the career oriented federal civil service program has been cut in half.

In discussing the Youth Secretariat's role in the summer employment program, Mr. Timbrell stressed that their function is "coordinating not hiring". The actual hiring will be done by the various ministries and agencies involved.

In coordinating this special youth employment program, the Experience 74 booklet also provides information on all Government summer employment opportunities offered to young people. The booklet is now available in the Carleton Manpower Centre, fifth floor Unicentre.

The importance to Carleton students of applying now cannot be understated. It is certain that the 16-24 age bracket will have the highest unemployment rate this summer. In February, about 10% of the people in the 16-24 age bracket were unemployed.

— John Pope

on the bench

Nine people have been elected to Senate as a result of recent elections. They are, from Architecture, student F. Ribas who was elected to a one year term; from Arts, I, N.E.S. Griffiths, C. Peter Slater and D. Wurtele who have three year terms and J.S.S Tassie who has a two year term; from Science, D.A. Dawson and J.E. Hardy with three year terms, J.H. Langford with a two year term and G.R. Carmody was elected to a one year term of office.



carleton

A tsk-it, a task-it in the Canada Manpower Centre.

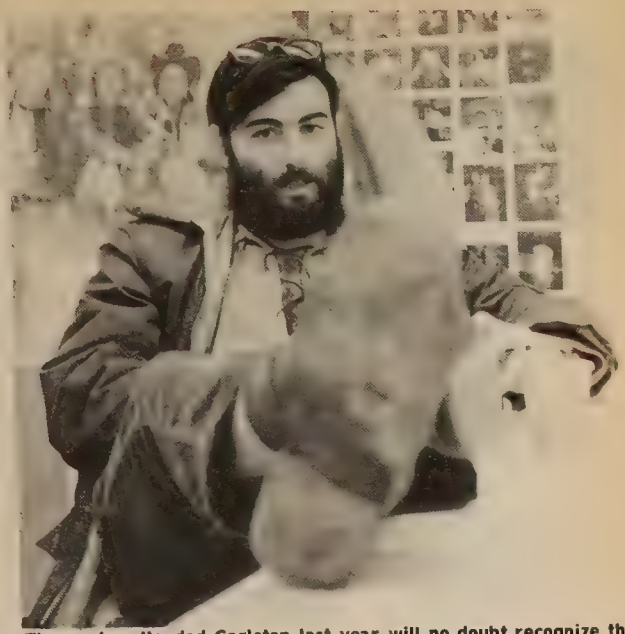


photo by Guzelimian

Those who attended Carleton last year will no doubt recognize this model man, Larry Michailuc, bullhorn artist and consummate rabble rouser. Never a dull moment when Larry was around. He's visiting the campus for a few days; if you happen to see him strolling through the tunnels, scowl at him so that he may feel important once again.

unplanned bulldozing

The results of Native land claims in the James Bay may set a legal precedent for other aboriginal land claims across Canada. This, according to Flora MacDonald (PC-Kingston) is the most important issue in the current James Bay controversy.

Ms. MacDonald, the Progressive Conservative critic on Indian Affairs and Northern Development, gave her opinions on the James Bay controversy to fifteen students Mar. 11 at Carleton's Progressive Conservative club forum.

"Critic" is the key word for understanding Ms. MacDonald's position on the $5.8 billion dollar James Bay project. She has been opposed to every aspect of this project from its legal creation as a corporation in July, 1971 to the present controversy that is still raging in the courts.

The James Bay project is the biggest industrial project ever launched in Canada. It is clear that the amount of preliminary work by the builders of this project with regard to environmental or social consequences was grossly inadequate.

Ms. MacDonald said the project "was created for political purposes" and that Hydro-Quebec initially felt that there would be too many engineering problems. Although most of the engineering problems centre around the building of the four mammoth dams, Ms. MacDonald believes that environmental studies have not adequately explored the possibility that the massive draining of rivers for the dams could affect weather conditions so that there might be lower temperatures in southern Ontario and the United States which would off-set any hydroelectric energy gains.

Mr. Justice Albert Malouf of the Quebec Supreme Court confirmed this lack of preliminary work when he issued an injunction that stopped work on this project. Ms. MacDonald said the second ruling, which disallowed the injunction, obviously did not have the "same preception and study" as the first judgement. Justice Malouf spent five months studying all sides of this issue and explained his decision for injunction in a 350 page judgement, yet it only took the Court of Appeals three days to reverse his ruling.

Ms. MacDonald pointed out that building of the project is now "going full-strength and that the airport in Matagmi is the third busiest airport in Canada.

"This is an attempt to get the project finished before the legal situation is ironed out", she said.

The Quebec government has offered the 6,000 Cree Indians in the James Bay region 100 million dollars over a ten-year period and one square mile of land for each family of five. Ms. MacDonald said that the Indians "are not interested in money but in preserving their way of life" which is dependent on hunting and trapping over a large area.

"If the Indians are forced into a monetary and land-settlement the emphasis on the part of the Indians will be on the land settlement because of the precedent that this would set for Indians all over Canada", she said.

In the question period at the close of the forum Ms. MacDonald was asked what the Progressive Conservatives would do if they were in power. Ms. MacDonald said that she could not speak for the whole party but that there were two general areas which she would work on. The first is that she would like to separate Indian Affairs from Northern Development because "you cannot have human resource development and physical development under the control of the same minister." Another area of concern would be the revision of the Indian Act by the Indian people themselves. The present government has agreed to this but "will not give the Indians the money necessary to do it."

— John Pope



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PRE-REGISTRATION 1974-75 WINTER SESSION

Eligibility - Students in a degree program in the Faculty of Arts, Rideau River Campus and St. Patrick's College, are eligible to pre-register for full or part-time studies in the 1974-75 Winter Session.

Students expecting to graduate in the Spring or Fall of 1974 and those students transferring to another degree program (e.g., Bachelor of Arts to Bachelor of Commerce) are not eligible for pre-registration.

Date - March 25 to April 5

Starting Point - With your major department or the department in which you wish to major next year.

If you have not as yet received pre-registration instructions, or if you have any specific questions, please contact the Arts Faculty Registrar's Office at 231-6690.

springtime comes to carleton

Joanna Morgan, Charlatan Cub Reporter

The **Charlatan** newsroom was crowded and busy that Thursday afternoon. The news editor rushed by me on her way to hand in her history essay. "You there — cub" she snarled at me, raising her voice over the din of a dozen loud typewriters. She pointed a lacquered finger in my direction and snapped out of the corner of her mouth "Give me three takes on a story — about the first day of spring — in an hour."

Gosh golly. I shivered and it wasn't just because of the snowstorm howling outside the office window. A chance to do a think-piece and have it on page three of **The Charlatan!** Grown-up men would give up their National Press Club cards for such a chance! And Lois Lane and Brenda Starr, those girl-reporters and my idols, would have surrendered at least two strands of their three-string pearl necklaces for a crack at such an assignment! It was really my big chance to make it. In print.

I took off my green eyeshade, and packed away my hipflask. Polished my brown shoes, tucked an obtrusive press card in the hatband of my mannish fedora, and set out to get that story.

But first I went to the Concise Oxford Dictionary of Quotations for help. (My reporting prof told us it's a real treasure trove...You can get little gems from it to polish up dull photo cutlines. And little sparklers — bright, light quips — to jimmy up those jackhammer leads for "feature" stories).

Oh, oh. I began to feel a bit anxious as I scanned the index. Pretty slim pickings for "spring" — Gilbert without Sullivan had written "The flowers that bloom in the spring, Tra La..." Wordsworth had said, "A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard, in Spring-time from the Cuckoo-bird.." It was beautiful, it was art, but it wasn't much help. I looked up and saw on the big clock over the bullpen that twenty minutes of my hour had already gone by.

Obviously it would have to be in man-on-the-street format. I grabbed a thick wad of copy paper, two sharp pencils and a tape-recorder (just in case) and set out to get some local colour.

I met my bosom friend Sylvia in the elevator. Before I even had time to ask her what the first day of spring meant to her she spoke. Grinding a cigarette out underneath her booted heel, she cursed, "This weather pisses me right off".

Well I did not have time for light social intercourse with my friend. I had to get the news and fast. Maybe a phone-in, to the rewrite man.

I dashed out of the elevator at the second floor. I saw a big and burly engineer lounging against the light panel. "Excuse me, sir", I chirped, "What does spring mean to you?"

A change came over his big masculine face. It sort of softened. "Spring," he mused. "It means... taking my dog Fifi to the Dairy Queen for an icecream in my little car, with my top down."

One down. "Gee thanks mister", I said. In the grad pub I saw a fine-looking refined-sort of fellow, in an Architecture jacket.

"Spring?" I asked him hopefully. (This guy was kinda cute. He sorta gave me the gears, as we girls in res say).

He took a measured sip from his beer. "I pitch manure on my Uncle Mellor's farm in Kemptville in the spring", he stated. "Why" I asked. (I wanted to get in at least some of the W's because this sort of thing is important in journalism) "I love the smell of digging in the dirt", he said, "it's so earthy, so sensual, so primal.."

He made me nervous, uneasy somehow in a way I couldn't define. (Felt the same way when Professor Haines lectured on the Decameron...but this was no time for introspection)

I turned to his companion. "The best spring I ever had was on a beauty-rest mattress" she said coolly. My cheeks went hot, but I kept an impervious facade. (We get hardened in Journalism).

I went into the cafeteria. There was bound to be more copy there...

(first of two parts)



nafon

letters

is there any space you'd rather be

Editor, The Charlatan:

Admittedly, our column last week on income tax ran somewhat longer than usual and, as Editor, you had to cut something so it would fit into that nice rectangular box at the bottom of the page. In editing out all reference to the "Ontario Tax Credit System", however, you may have compounded a problem of poor advertising on the part of the Ontario Government.

Revenue Minister Arthur Meen, in a story in the Globe and Mail of March 14th said that a survey done in January on the effectiveness of advertising the scheme showed that 69 percent of Ontario residents knew nothing about it, even though they had already received their tax forms. Our experience shows that the situation on campus is scarcely better.

This is unfortunate, especially since it is a rebate on taxes (property and sales) already paid, for which those who qualify will receive real money, even if they had no taxable income.

Here, briefly is how it works. Students who live in residence may claim a rebate of $25. Those who live off campus (and in Ontario) will be able to claim a percentage of actual rent paid. Students who live at home and are claimed as a dependant are ineligible for this rebate.

To claim the Ontario Tax Credits you must fill out a T-1 Individual Tax Return and an Ontario Tax Credit Form, even if you have no taxable income. On the Tax Credit Form you may also claim a sales tax credit of one percent of your total personal exemptions (unless you were claimed as a dependant by anyone living in Ontario.)

This is all "found money" which our Ontario Government gives back to us simply for filling out the forms.

Is there any place you'd really rather be?

Lance Clark, Jane Mingay, Ombudsman's Office.

students' council in person

Editor, The Charlatan:

Human behavior will never cease to amaze me. During most of the year **The Charlatan** ridiculed and ignored Student Council, and now at the end of the year sees fit to gush all over the departure of Ann Frazer, the past president. Such change of heart would be welcomed if the sentiment met with her record, but somehow, on close scrutiny, it doesn't, and it makes me sick to see two good writers, Rhonda Rovan and Ron Stang who have hung around the players for some time but have rarely seen the play, to be overcome with sentimentality and forget the facts.

Rhonda maintains that Ann was frustrated by a "bum council" - which council? The one that started with Ann and disintegrated over the spring and summer, the period when the president is normally at her strongest, the council which saw only 2 people out of a 9-person executive personally picked by the president survive? Or the other council, Rhonda, the one elected in the fall, the one that had five of its members chosen by Ann to her executive, the one that saw a disintegrating president? You say that she "was working with a group of backstabbing opportunists who did little to support her and who were inflicted with an overdose of mediocrity. At times it looked like the only way they could overcome their inferiority complexes was to resist the president in everyway imaginable.". Were you there, Rhonda? Who told you this? I defy you to show me how council obstructed the president "in every way imaginable". And who picked the executive? Ann. If you are going to wash someone's dirty linen, Rhonda, you may as well do the whole job and check out what the people who also worked for council thought of her faults - "...wasn't sure of herself...didn't make up her mind on some issues until the last moment", to name a few - which you pass over so lightly. To be sure, nobody's perfect, but one must distinguish between Ann the idealist and Ann the president, and it's Ann the president that I'm talking about.

Ron Stang's article about Ann (who, incidentally, I do like as a person, no matter how corny that sounds) was not so objectionable but still needed its sentimentality to be tempered with objectivity.

Most of the programs before us are the result of two unsung heroes - John Burns and Larry Malloy, a professional that had to be brought in to do the job. And the bit about Ann being the "driving force behind NUG" in Cameron's Council is an over-exaggeration. She was one of many - I know, I was there.

Just where the hell did you people get your information? The slant is horrendous compared to the council that I knew, and the nice pretty thoughts mentioned in your articles were never seen. Normally, you know, I'd let the whole thing go, because everyone must have their day, but what I read last week was just too much. Sure the frustrations were there, but a large part of it can be attributed to the outgoing president.

More in sorrow than in anger.
Alexander Cullen

and then there were nine...

Editor, The Charlatan:

I am a member of a Zionist oriented students group on campus called Zeehui (Identity). On March 14 our publicity committee put up approximately 200 posters around The university publicizing our program on March 17th. By March 15th all of our posters except for nine were torn down.

I challenge those persons who tear down our posters to come out into the open and engage in discussion with us. This exchange of views should prove more productive than those clandestine activities aforementioned.

Gillie Vered
Arts III



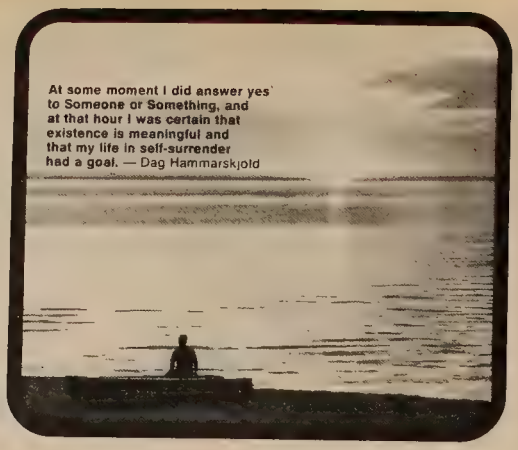
A MATTER OF LOVE

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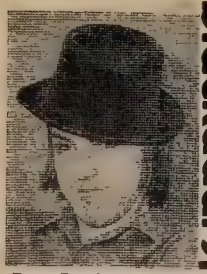
CO-OP MBA

McMaster University's Faculty of Business now has a new option for students interested in obtaining an MBA degree in the CO-OP option; students alternate between four month periods of study and four month periods of relevant, paid work experience. The job opportunities are arranged by the Faculty of Business. Admission is open to those who have proved potential and commitment sufficient to complete a demanding program. Graduates of any discipline can apply. For information about a course that is both academically and financially satisfying, send us this coupon. Full and part-time programs are also offered.

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blackadaisical

Dear Reader,

Since this is the last of these columns I decided to tell you where it's really at rather than subject

Tony Deyal

you to another of those black-luster whitewash jobs. The guy who normally writes them is now in a subway station in Toronto among the other tokens.
Peace,
Cass.

It is one of those typical parties. You sit among a bundle of white kids and you drink and eat cheese and talk. Nobody dances. So you have to sit there and jive and chew the fat behaving to all the world like the natural or un-natural curiosity that you are. All the world, it seems, is interested in Women's Lib, Abortion, Blacks and other disasters.

They've exhausted the others. Now it's your turn.

You gotta perform, baby. You've drank their drinks, ogled their women, but now it's ended. Talk, baby, talk...insult them, they groove on that. But say something man. Say something.

So I start talking about my experiences. I throw out a feeler. My biggest shock, I said, was finding out that the RCMP was no longer mounted. I saw one on the street and kept looking around him for a horse, or at least a dog sled. They liked that one. Lapped it up. So I pressed on. (Prest-on. Got it? You dummy)

Then I talked about being lost in the subway in Toronto. Loved it, every last one of them. Takes a black dummy to do something like that, snicker, snicker.

Then I said...You know what gets me. People always ask me where I learned to speak English? Did I learn it at school?

"Well, did you?" one asks. Bad moment. One false step and they would be watching me like the authorities at Sir George if a black decided he wanted to become a computer programmer. So I smile. "Really, it is our native language. But (I added hastily, very hastily) we don't speak it good."

Then I quickly flicked through the goodies. Lost in the tunnels, trying to buy liquor on Sundays... all went over with a bang.

Then the biggie. I was new here and went looking for a room. Old fat guy shows me around a basement which I had to share with furnace, boilers, water tanks, junk and another guy. Rent — hundred a month. But there was a catch. "Let me put my cards on the table", the old guy says..."You blacks are all alike. You're either always on the phone or in the bathroom."

One girl, eyes welling up in pity, says "But you're not really black."

I go home and ponder. And as I reach in the darkness for another slice of watermelon I think... someone must be lying.



billshit

Well Jim, I guess you've been sitting in your office thinking about what a year it's been; how things have changed; and how **The Charlatan**

Bill Adams

will ever get along without you next year. Y'know I've been doing the same thing. And just tonight I came across a cache of copies of **The Charlatan** — about two years old. You certainly didn't lie when you said that things would be different from 'way back then. They sure as hell have been.

But wait — come to think of it you were talking about neo- and ultra-journalism. Sort of an editorial policy of "enlightened anarchy" (I've got it right, don't I?) **The Charlatan** was to be a kind of vanguard in journalism — and while were at it we'd give the School of Journalism and Students' Couuncil a few well deserved kicks — right? Surely you remember.

Remember Paul Couvrette? That's right, the guy who was exiled because he was accused of not putting the co in co-operative in a recent issue. Or at least that's what you said. I thought that it might have been because you took personal affront, but I suppose that's just billshit. Right?

And Chris Haire's column **SCORPIO** — well I suppose it was "cancelled" because the masses didn't like it. Someone told me he thought it had been cancelled because it contained facts. After all, he said, **The Charlatan** is no longer a newspaper, but a newsprint magazine; it doesn't print news stories (as I found out) but featurettes; and its constituency isn't the students, its the editorial staff. And, he continued, we all know what Orr means when he says editorial staff.

That certainly put a new light on my relation to **The Charlatan.** But then, why should I care — it wasn't my column they were cancelling.

You didn't edit the feature I wrote; nor did you edit the news story. The former exhibited (as by definition) a certain amount of personal belief, and it showed in the headline. The latterwas a news story. But this was a news story in the non-Charlatan (i.e., usual) sense. And Rhonda or you (or perhaps both) thought that you should perk it up with a juicy headline: "Nirvana Express", as I recall. That and the graphic by Lynn misrepresented what I wrote. You invoked "editorial perrogative" — Louis XIV called it "divine right".

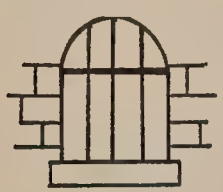
But then, that was a few months back. Although recollection hurt, we resolved the matter by not writing any more news stories. And, I thought, that is that.

Recently, however, some students in the Philosophy Department organized a Carleton Student Journal of Philosophy — one of them wrote a letter of information, requesting that you print it.. Well when it didn't appear in the next issue I asked you about it and you came out with some line about what you print on the letter pages and what you don't. We all can guess where **THAT** letter ended up. I suppose your attitude is "If they want to inform people, let them take out an ad". — or something along that line. I suppose that also explains the dearth of letters published this year.

I wouldn't want to push the analogy too far (not being a History student) but good old Louis XIV — justified by divine right — made it clear that he was the state. And old Louis was followed by Louis XV, to whom we ascribe the quote of "After me, the deluge". The deluge, as even Young Trots can tell you, happened during the reign of Louis XV's sucessor — Louis XVI.

And with that piece of history in mind I sign off, thinking about **The Charlatan** of 75-76.

Your most obedient servant, &c.
W.C. Adams.



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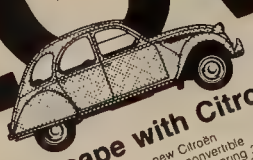
NOTICE

The Food Services Committee is at present preparing to negotiate contracts for all food service areas on campus.

These contracts will determine the quality, quantity, selection and price of food on campus next year (including vending machines, catering and cafeteria facilities.)

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this week and more

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friday 22

CUSA pub: with Abraham, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m. Unicentre
TGIF: noon-5, Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 10 a.m.-1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops, contact arts and crafts workshop, rm 301, Unicentre
theatre: the Changeling by Middleton and Rowley, 2 pm, Th.A, students $1, others $1.25
film: American Revolution II, followed by informal discussion with filmmaker Howard Alk 8 pm, Th B
lecture: the merchant of Venice and the Bonds of Society, 8:30 p.m. Tory Theatre.
:Economic factors in the Conflict Between Alberta and Ottawa over National policy, 8 pm, St. Pat's auditorium
graduation dance, Prelude 74 at the Chateau Laurier, info 231-4380
informal bible study: 1:30-2:30, 216 Paterson
forum: Art and Revolution, 8 p.m., 308C O'Connor

saturday 23

CUSA pub: with Abraham , 8 pm-1 am, Unicentre
coffee house: with Sneezy Waters, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: The Changeling by Middleton and Towley, Th.A, 8 pm, students $1 others $1.25
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dying, contact arts and crafts workshop rm. 301 Unicentre

sunday 24

film: Funny Girl in Th A, 4:30, 7, 9:30 pm. 75¢
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops, contact arts and crafts workshop, rm.301, Unicentre
theatre: The Changeling by Middleton and Rowley, Th.A, 8 p.m. students $1, others $1.25

monday 25

CUSA pub: 8-12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house 10 am - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicenter
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops, contact arts and crafts workshop rom.301, Unicentre
prayer meeting: 11:30-12:30, 212 Paterson

tuesday 26

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's Unicentre
theatre: The Hollow Crown by John Barton, 8 p.m., NAC Theatre
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops contact arts and crafts workshop rm.301, Unicentre
film: Jimmy Cagney in Public Enemy (Plus cartoons), 6, 8, 10 p.m., Th B Italian Club members 50¢, others $1

wednesday 27

CUSA pub: 8 - 12 p.m., Unicentre
coffee house: 10 a.m. - 10 p.m., Rooster's, Unicentre
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops, contact arts and crafts workshop rm 301 Unicentre
film: noon hour series, 11:30 a.m., Th A free

thursday 28

CUSA pub: with Wedge, 8 pm - 1 am, Unicentre
coffee house: with Hamilton Camp, 10 am - 1 am, show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
lecture: Risk in Business and Industry, 8 pm, St. Pat's auditorium

friday 29

CUSA pub: with Wedge, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m., Unicentre
coffee house: with Hamilton Camp, 10 a.m. - 1 a.m., show starts at 9, Rooster's, Unicentre
informal bible study: 1:30 - 2:30, 216 Paterson
film: The Godfather, 1:30, 4:30, 7:30, 10:30 pm, Th B
registration for macrame, candlemaking and tie dye workshops, contact arts and crafts workshop, rm 301 Unicentre
forum: Ottawa secretaries march, 8 pm, 308 C O'Connor

saturday 30

CUSA pub: with Wedge, 8 pm -1 am, Unicentre
coffee house: with Hamilton Camp, 10 am - 1 am, show starts at 9, Rooster's Unicentre
film: The Godfather, 3, 9 pm, Th A

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west meets east

chiara arcangeli

"The answer of the infinite to the calls of the finite".

I did not go to India to search for Gods or truths. I did not search. But I met an Australian who had been searching. He told me "I'm no longer looking". What ever that meant.

In India I did not receive overcharged vibrations from people. Life there is much more conducive to calm thinking. The natives blessed me.

Indian culture does not run the risk of becoming vulgarized by materialism because it does not have material wealth. The frustrated poor as well as the unfulfilled rich find consultation and strenght in their religion. Culture in India is an Arnodian "internal condition".

This country by comparison seems void of life and humanity. Life here filters through crusts of metal, cement, music by Muzak and snow.

My Indian friends were at the airport to receive me. They helped me in their Ambassador and drove through a scorched countryside. I saw rick-shaws, cows, bicyclists and women with their faces hidden behind sarees. Some women were working in constructions. They were carrying basins of bricks or clay from one site to another.

The car reached a clean and symmetrical residential area and we drove in the laneway of a western-looking villa.

While my friends were unloading my luggage I saw an elephant swaggering in front of the gate. I rushed to the street to take a good look at it. My friends followed me and asked me whether I wanted to ride on it, After an enthusiastic "yes" they motioned at the driver to make the elephant siton its hind legs. "Hold on tight to the ropes and push yourself up" was my first elephant-riding lesson.

I accidently touched the hide of the huge mammal and it scraped my skin as if it had been sandpaper.

The man on the top of the elephant pulled me up and soon I was balancing myself by clutching ropes. When the elephant stood up and started walking, I felt pushed back and forth so violently that I had to order the man to take me back to the house. But he understood no English and took me for a ride all around the block.

When I finally saw my friends, the man sitting with me started shouting something that got them very excited. Soon I was witnessing a shouting match between the orange turbaned head on the elephant and my friends on the ground. In vain I screamed at my friends that I was losing my nerve. "Let me down please", I pleaded to the coffee bean ahead of me.

"Elephant eats costly grass" he replied in the midst of his Indian verborrhea.

Finally one of my Indian friends waved a five ropee note (75¢) and the man made the elephant sit again, to let me down.



It is without and within all beings, both animate and inanimate creations. By reason of its subletty, it is incomprehensible It is both at hand and far away. He is the sustainer of beings, destroyer and creator.

Gita 13/15,16

In the distance I could hear barks, voices breaking into shouts, car-honks and chrips. The ceiling was high and a large white fan hung from it. A smell of stale spices in the air.

I clenched my teeth and felt pulled down by an enormous weight as I remembered I was on the other side of the earth. I noticed a picture plate on the fire mantle that read "Niagara Falls". The dining-room could have been exchanged with any of the ones in Canada had it not been for a huge refrigerator inexplicably placed in the corner near the table and the fan hanging from the center of the ceiling.

The family spent little time in these rooms. They ate in the master bedroom, on a velvet blue carpet, between the bed and the closet. They sat crossing their legs in front of a large stainless steel plate and glass. The various foods were served in small bowls that were placed on the side of the plate. On the other side there was alway some rice or chapatti (kinds of unlevened breads usually made from whole wheat). They would mix the vegetables and the gravies with the rice and they would pick up the mixture in the tip of their right hand or use a piece of chappatti as a spoon.

In the afternoon they would sit on the bed as if it was a sofa. Sometimes they would go for short walks in the courtyard or drink tea and chat.

The family had two fill-time servants, three part-time ones and a chauffeur. The two full-time servants, a boy and a girl, lived in the house like members of the family. The girl looked more like an old woman, though she said she was eighteen. She did most of the house-cleaning dressed the children and helped in the kitchen. The boy who was fifteen, cooked, shopped and baby-sat Their salary, 50 ropees per month (approx. $7) was sent to their families.

Life does not start in India until nine or ten in the morning. This is rush hour in downtown New Delhi. One can see the Indian Fiats, Ambassadors and occasionally, a Mercedes Benz honk past Coca-Cola and British Airways signs. Many people go to work on bicycles, wearing an easy but unerring look on their faces.

There are numerous little markets in New Delhi. After you have seen one, you have seen them all. They are all crowded and dusty. The merchants sit displaying their product on a basket at the edge of the road. Some merchants will weigh vegetables with their eyes or in their hands. The more sophisticated ones have a hand balance and use a piece of wall brick as counter balancing weights. Some women sell while nursing a child in their lap.

If a salesman sees that you are interested in his merchandise, he immediately shows you everything he has, interjecting now and then an interrogative "Yes?"

Often one sees boys carrying containers full of water and selling the water by the glass to the thirsty shoppers. While my friend was shopping some children gathered around me and unashamedly stared at me as if it were the most natural thing for them to do.

Beware of the beggars when you go to a market for they spot you from a mile away. I saw many bleached faces look bewildered and exasperated as crowds of beggars would tag on to them.

In the afternoon things seem to slow down. This is the time when the smell of cooking and the burning of cow-dung form clouds of bluish smoke that will not dissipate until night. The men lay under the shade and lesten to the radio, talk or simply enjoy the siesta.

Roads in India are a world of their own, Elephants, bicyclists, cows, camels, pedestrians and herds of buffaloes and goats saunter along the road. The few cars and trucks honk full blast as if they wanted to pass in a rush. Driving without a horn in India is like driving without snow tires in Canada.

Left hand traffic rules are like a token, left by the British for no practical purpose. Most driving is done keeping one arm outside the window. The arm is waved to indicate a slow-down, a left-turn, a go ahead or go to hell. It is stretched out to give complex messages to other people sharing the road. It is used to throw out mango stones and any refuse that may be available. Arm tapping against the door may mean boredom or amusement. Loud arm banging means surprise at something that happened on the road or in the car. Indian drivers know these signs and will not mistake a stretched out arm caused by stiffness for a left-turn.

At night the head lights substitute for the daily arm's work. The high and low lights are turned off and on. The result is that the streets in downtown New Delhi look like discotheques where cars sputter their own polka music and psychedelic lights.

One can double over laughing in India, but one can cry his heart out the next minute.

After sunset the capital seems cleaner and less populated. The old heaps of bones caughing up blood or the naked babies almost eaten by the flies and roasting under the sun become shadows inthe unlit landscape. The homeless become bundles melded to the sidewalks or the steps of a shop.

That evening my friend took me to visit a "middle class family that is trying to become upper class".

"Observe the house and area they live in" she whispered with a light giggle. Although I wore sarees during my visit in India, that day I was wearing a long flared skirt and a blouse.

We got off the taxi in front of an alley that was too narrow for the car to drive in. As we started walking I noticed the usual glances from the people. I ignored them as I had always. Later I heard some voices near me and when I turned my head I saw a group of children was followig us. Then I heard the shouts "Hippie, hippie".

When I turned this second time I saw a crowd of menacious looking kids. Some walked so close to me that they were stepping on my heels. I found myself walking faster and faster until I took to my feet. My friend could not keep up with me. The little monsters were gaining ground. Then she turned back and shouted something in Hindi. Much to my relief the children halted and looked perplexed. But only for a moment. Then they organized themselves into a chorus and chanted "Hippie, hippie" again.

As I was working on a plan of defense my friend pulled me into a house. The lady we were supposed to visit appeared and dispersed the children who had been cluttering the entrance.

However, this was the only inhospitable incident I experienced. Indians dislike youths who go to India just to evade every social and legal rule



and get stoned all the time. The natives describe them as wearing patched jeans, no shoes and long, dirty hair. The poor and the uneducated cannot differentiate between a young tourist and what they call a "hippie"

My friends guru named Panditji, invited me for dinner at his house nearly every night although when I first met him I did not find him particularly friendly.

As Ientered his office, he was sitting behind a desk dictating a horoscope to his secretary who was typing away with the most solemn look on his face. Panditji wore whitekurta and pants and a cap that was a happy medium between a chef's hat and that of a nurse.

I joined my hands and bowed when he noticed me, and he did the same. My friend told him that I wished to consult him about my horoscope. He took my hand-print, offered me some beellenuts and continued to dictate.

In the evening he appeared at my friend's house. I was suffering from a surfeit of curried meat balls. When I told him my problem he declared alla Billy Graham: "Never overeat!" and sprinkled the water that was left in his glass on my head, joined his hands, closed his eyes tightly and fervently moved his lips. Then he said: "Now all the pain is gone. You are well".

The following day I vomited my guts out. As he happened to come over again, he repeated the same procedure and added "It always works", and poured an extra glass of water on my head.

When he read my horoscope he insisted that I "take precautions". This meant that I should wear a brown stone ring, that I should fast every Saturday, eat lots of fish and fowl, and wear a yantra which he would prepare for me at the price of $110.

When one gets to know India there is the discovery that life flows at its own pace. The old ways of life are more often than not, today's way of life. In some parts of the countryside, it could be 1874 and not one anachronism may be noticed.

There is the feeling that if India could acquire all the tools of the West, it would never change. The western modes would be converted into eastern modes. For example, while they have taken a liking for advertising as in the West, they have not bothered examining the carefully thoughtout psychology behind the ads. Not that it matters whether they have as good 'wipe'n clean' slogans as we do. But the result is that their ads read "Adam's apple, Eve's choice" (apple juice ad), "Buy Selima biscuits and become a Selima", "Read Femina, the magazine for the intelligent Eve", or"Drink Fanta, thirst's first aid". Other ads are even more explicit: "Read and advertise **The Times of India**.

One wonders whether the East will ever meet the West. I would say that one does not change India. He is changed.

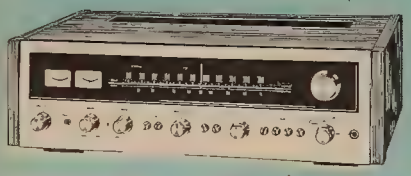
The wise call that one God by the various names. That almighty, all prevading-God is Brahman, the creative form, Wisdom, the protective form and Shiva, the destructive form, He is Indra, He is immortal, he is self-existent and self-effulgent, He is life form, He is time, He is fire and He is moon.
K.U. Upanishad

Chiara Arcangeli, a third year Carleton English student, has just returned to Canada from a three week visit to India.

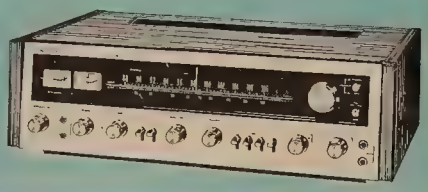
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Our work takes us deep into prisons and neighbourhood bars and wretched homes (both rich and poor). The black cloth might make the people we talk to feel awkward. Life is awkward enough for the con, the suburban boozer, the hooker, the just plain miserable.

Those are our people. We try to help them.

Come help us help others to help themselves. You'll need intelligence, empathy, a tough and gentle spirit. A sense of humour. And to stand on, a rock-like faith in Christ.

Don't be surprised that the Redemptorists don't always look like priests. A fresh wind has blown through the corridors of the Church. The changes are many and all to the good. It's an extraordinary life for the right man.

Think about it. Then, if you'd like to talk, write or call us.

THE REDEMPTORIST PRIESTS

Gerry Pettipas, C.S.S.R.
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(416) 466-9265

drama

WILD BILL SHAKESPEARE AND TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA

Two Gentlemen of Verona
NAC Opera until March 23

A Shakespearean play as a rock musical?

The whole idea lends itself to an absurb kind of pleasureto actually do what everyone said could be done with Shakespeare to apply his works to here and now.

But who ever thought that the love scenes could be set in a West Side Storyish back alley...that the hero should bear the stamp of the Woody-Allen-Archetype...and that the smuttier side of that Great Elizabethan would be brought out in the open and told in blunt terms?

The scheme is handled with the silkiest-of-gloves treatment. Mel Shapiro brilliantly directed and co-adapted with John Guare who also wrote the lyrics. The lyrics are priceless - like: "I leaned down to kiss you and your pearls got in my mouth" and "would you mind if I made you immortal" But you have to hear them in the context of Galt MacDermot's music to really enjoy them. Guare composed Hair, and the music of Two Gentlemen definitely reminisces about its forerunner.

The choreography by Dennis Nahat is a wild mix with the music. The cast is incredibly energetic and natural. They all seem completely at home with their roles and have that polish that comes when you've been touring together as a company for two years.

Carl Scott as Valentine is a great person to watch and listen to. His body and his voice are under the control of his tremendous spirit...and he comes across brilliantly. One of his really outstanding solo numbers is "Love's Revenge".

And opposite him, and just about every other male in the play, as Silvia, is Rozaa Wortham-the dynamic earth-mother. Scott and Wortham are best together in "Night Letter" a difficult number.

Solo, and backed by the company, Wortham is stunning in "Who in the Hell is Sylvia" - the feminist response to the Shakespearean love sonnet.

In their roles, all the actors are allowed to retain and even exploit their own nationalities and dialects. Jose Fernandez as Proteus speaks with a lovely tinge of Spanish and dances calypso while Charlie Rodriguez as Speed seems definitely Puerto Rican. And just as Alvin Lum as Eglamour is Chinese down to the red star on his Chairman Mao suit, Carla Manning as Julia is just plain WASP-ish in her Cinderella-gets-pregnant role.

This colloquial touch is a powerful additive to the comedy and is probably the finest declaration of the play's great moral: "You can't love another without loving yourself".

This rock musical abounds with comic touches to the very verge of overdoing it. You come out feeling punch-drunk.

One added treat comes at the end of the show, after the cast has done their final curtain calls. The band keeps on playing, and one by one they stand up and jam. The cast is very open and friendly - they love people to come backstage and rap. There are no security guards at the stage door.

Ruth Kahane

THE ARTS

people

P.K. PAGE AND HER BRAND OF MAGIC

"Magic, that Great Divide, where everything reverses. Where all laws change. A good writer or painter understands these laws and practices conjuration.....Yes, I would like to be a magician".

P.K. Page wrote those lines in 1970. Her wish was granted as she read to an enthusiastic audience in St. Pat's Faculty Lounge on March 14.

She created visual magic, the kind that brings pictures and images vividly before your eyes. We saw peacocks, whales, and racoons; gardens lush with greenery; snowy landscapes; even images of angels. But sometimes, as she jumped from one poem to another, one image to another, you wanted to reach out and capture it in your hand, hold it still, and look at it until you understood all the facets of its being.

Fellow poet George Johnston had warned us that "P.K. makes you see things, but not necessarily know them". It was a cogent analysis of Page's poetry, netting both its visual quality and complexity.

Page's poems have been challenging readers for the last thirty years. Although her output is not great — she has only published three collections of poetry, with a fourth to appear in April — it is generally of very high quality.

"I am given a phrase — I cannot write a poem unless I am given a phrase — and sometimes it happens at the most inconvenient times", she says. And as a seed contains all the components of a plant, the phrase contains all the parts of the poem.

For Page, the excitement and the fulfillment comes in the search for the parts of the poem, not the completed poem. "When the final piece slips into place the finished poem seems no more important than the image in a completed jig-saw puzzle."

Page's vivid images are no side-effect of her artistry, but rather a different kind of language, "an alphabet eye/lifts from the air". But she does not just present images Page challenges us to look at the images, and even beyond them, and she gently guides us into the process through her poetry.

In "Images of Angels", for example, she presented us with a whole series of images for examination.

Imagine them as they were first conceived:
part musical instrument and part daisy
in a white manshape.

Children, she says, imagine angels more simply and yet are afraid of them, as they are awed by their fathers. The notary, if given an angel as a pet, would be afraid of its holiness and would lock it up in a safe; the businessman "mocks their mention" but is afraid they may exist in "worlds which he/uneasy, reconstructs from childhood's memory"; while the anthropologist, should be discover one "unawares", would be ridiculed if he told his learned compatriots.

Only a dog she speculates, could accept an angel fully for what it was, because it would have no preconceptions of "angel".

Gentlemen it is thought that they are born
with harps and haloes
as the unicorn with its horn.
Study discloses them white and gold as daisies.



Photo by Gurzelimian

She ends with a telling illustration of the effect upon us of our need to classify and define everything. A child who had found an angel for a companion would let it go if told it was an angel, she says,

for even a child would know
that angels should be flying in the sky,
and, feeling implicated in a lie,
his flesh would grow
cold.
and snow
would cover the warm and sunny avenue .

Page wrote "Images of Angels" after living in Brazil. "There's something about a green world which pulls the white world out."

Such images of snow and ice are a hallmark of Page's poetry. At least one critic has called her "a very cold woman" because of this preoccupation with snow. "Just like the British", she told us.

In "A Backwards Journey", Page took us back to childhood days when she started at the picture of the woman on the Dutch Cleanser container, seeing her smaller and smaller until she becomes imaginary.

.....And at that moment
I think I knew that if no one called and nothing broke the delicate jet of my attention, that tiny image could smash the "atom" of space and time.

Page ended the reading on a melancholy note with "Masqueraders", written "after seeing friends not seen for thirty years" at a league of Canadian Poets meeting.

Worse masquerades to come:
white cane, black gaping tomb
as if we were blind, dead, lame

who, in reality are
dark, fair and shinier
than the masks we wear or wore.

This gallant assertion of the human spirit's resistance to the onset of the old age fittingly ended the reading by a woman who has contributed an important part to Canadian poetry over three decades.

Rosemary Cairns

gallery

REMEMBERING AND SEEING DIANE ARBUS

Diane Arbus at the National Gallery until April 21.

Last Friday March 15, an exhibition long awaited by curious and dedicated Ottawans, opened at the National Gallery of Canada. This retrospective collection of 112 prints by the American photo-artist, Diane Arbus, is capable of jolting anyone out of the oh-so-static-snapshot-syndrome of our own National Film Board. It draws viewers into an active emotional involvement in the image-making-process. An initial reaction of horror and fascination characterizes these photographs of a strangely grotesque sensibility.

In which direction is the imaginary lens pointed? Outward, in fact, from the framed 2D objects lining the Gallery's third floor walls, onto the public. Ugh...do you shy away muttering, "What right does she have to invade my private existence?!" No need — leave your guardedness with security people by the elevator and ponder the implications of her social comments.

James Borcoman, the Gallery's curator of photography, has described the exhibit as an "anthropological study" suggesting that Arbus has depicted our social attitudes and projected them back upon us for re-evaluation. She has applied the documentary tradition of primitives posed before a strange machine, to a civilized population; "a look at ourselves" responding to her images. The reversal process makes it necessary for us to be aware of our responses, (emotional/intellectual), be they pleasure, disgust, elation, confusion...

These pictures challenge the conventions of photo-journalism, with its emphasis on social/temporal and generalized realities which overlook the private and specific. Arbus manages to communicate a quality of the universal in the unique and the particular; her lucid images become metaphors.

Can we redirect this 20th century malaise, the blankness and strained emotion that distorts every face?

Intentionality is an important consideration when appreciating and evaluating any artist. Arbus' prints are meant to be experienced from a distance as the subtle sense of illusion is lost in a close-range scrutiny. Her subject matter is not innovated or contrived for as she explains, "I work from awkwardness...if I stand in front of something, instead of arranging it, I arrange myself".

This active involvement establishes a collaboration in the artistic process, among the photographer, subject, and viewer. Her subjects (a tattooed man, a nudist family, identical twins, Russian midgets, transvestites, a Viet-Nam patriot) face the camera with interest and dignity.

They appear un-selfconscious and comfortable and isn't it wierd? The question is posed to us, how comfortable are we, as viewers, in light of their self-acceptance. The collection is primarily a visual mirage of freaks, professional and social, (self-chosen deviants like "the human pincushion", impersonators and also those type-cast from birth — mongoloids, giants, hermaphrodites). This "elite" existing as it does, outside the accepted bounds of normalcy, represents for Arbus the quality of legend. She related to them with fascination and sympathy, and shares this with us.



Stephen Frank's photograph of Diane Arbus in 1970. She holds "child with a hand grenade in Central Park — 1962".

Arbus was also intrigued by children: her studies are intimate and the antithesis of the orthodox "pretty' picture" treatment. The facial expressions manifest the strain and subliminal 'burden of the human race". A powerful example of this tension is **Child with a toy hand grenade in Central Park, N.Y.C. '62.** In this grotesque print, a boy mimics the horrors of his heritage, some imaginary battlefield in his mind. The photograph smacks of the violent "fun and games" climax in **Lord of the Flies.** It prods one to question whether social/civilized forces are in fact out of hand and controlling our behaviour absolutely.

Can we redirect this 20th century malaise, the blankness and strained emotion that distorts every face? Diane Arbus' social conscience was the source of her artistic and intellectual energy and perhaps the basis of her final decision. ... End of life and beginning of legend...like Sylvia Plath and perhaps Janis Joplin she explored and expressed an intense inner world...

An appreciation of her history might be useful, so to go back to the very beginning:

Diane Arbus, born on March 14, 1923 was a native of New York city and entered the photographic profession as a fashion photographer. With her husband Alan Arbus, they worked as a team for the major highfashion magazines in the States.

In 1959 she abruptly changed her lifestyle to study with Lisette Model (a very humanistic photographer who remains undeservedly unknown) under whose guidance she developed a very personal style and perspective.

She received Guggenheim Fellowships in 1963, 1966, and gained renown in an exhibit entitled 'New Documents' at the Museum of Modern Art, New York City in 1967, shared with Friedlander and Winogrand. In 1970 she worked on a small portfolio to be the first in a series of limited editions of her prints. Diane Arbus shot herself on July 26, 1971.

Much of her background figures strongly in her social perception and commentary. Her experience as a fashion photographer involved relating to a certain prototype decorated with pretensions. She was terrific at playing "establishment games" — playing with bitterness — draining herself. She photographed many social types, all 'fundementally human' people shielding their unique identities by over-dress, cheap elegance, masks and costumes, scars and other facades. Even the non-profile shots fit this false-front image — the mural of a peaceful landscape in a highrise lobby, the Disneyland illusion for example. The ambiguous, non-identity-type titles enhance the generalization from particular to universal. Arbus has scrutinized reality as she sees it and confronts us with our false value system.

Arbus was not a theorist, but a master of the medium. She was disinterested in the conventional standards of composition, light, texture.

"I wanted to see the difference between flesh and material...the density of different kinds of things — air and water and shiny. So I gradually had to learn...techniques to make it come clear. I began to get terribly hyped on clarity".

She used the photographic medium for her specific needs to achieve a good print, yet went beyond to create an object in its own right. The raw borders of her images suggest this. The full frame printing establishes the photographer's presence and renders the image a 2D-object. Visually, her figures dominate each image with a subtle suggestion of real substance. She has enlarged the 2¼" format to a size where the shallow depth of field creates an illusion of unreality. The subjects are crisply defined against a vague, fading visual space; they are isolated as in her studies of park people — **Girl with a cigar, '65, A young Brooklyn family, '66,** the nudist camps and the untitled photographs of retardates. "Her photographs record the outward signs of inner mysteries".

Arbus displays control and deliberation in her mastery of the photographic process. For the artist, the camera served as a kind of licence for intimate encounters in which she would relate and record.

As John Szarkowski, Director of Photography of the Museum of Modern Art (the man who selected these prints) explains, "She loved photography for the miracles it performs each day by accident, and she respected it for the precise intentional tool it can be, given talent, intelligence, dedication and discipline." Thus with an ironic intent, Arbus has documented the pretentions and inflexible attitudes of our social structure, for which we are directly, though not totally, responsible.

"I do feel I have some slight corner on something about the quality of things", she said. "I mean it's very subtle and a little embarassing to me, but I really believe there are things which nobody would see unless I photographed them... Nothing is ever the same as they said it was. It's what I've never seen before that I recognize....."

Diane Phillips

notes

Chuck Mangione & his Orchestra with soloists Gap Mangione, Gerry Niewood, Don Potter and Esther Satterfield are on at the NAC Opera April 16...**Ravi Shankar** plays there April 22 and the **Ramsey Lewis Trio** April 28.

books

A CURIOSITY BY GEORGE BOWERING



The Coach House Pre-

Curious by George Bowering
The Coach House Press

Snapshots. Yes, but who ever wrote a book of them? Verbal snapshots, that belong in the poet's or literary buff's family album. Casual and random, **Curious** is a series of one page portraits of American and Canadian poets. Usually, the delineation is sharp, incisive, but some are the work of a less steady hand. But all of the portraits are immediate, and have that timeless presence which Stein sought in her prose style.

The composition becomes the joint experience of reader and writer, participating together, within the work itself. Since most of the pieces are written from a highly subjective point-of-view, stylistic involvement creates a certain distance, and brings the work closer to the reader, further from the writer. The characteristic involutions and repetitions of phrase purposely obliterate any logical or sequential pattern within each piece. Progress is not so much lyrical or melodic, as one finds in Bowering's earlier poems, but rather cyclical, harmonic, filled with recurring sounds phrases, words. Thus, the "dance of the intellect", to steal a phrase from Pound, is demonstrated in the flow of the language. Each piece develops as it echos back on itself and brings the poet's memory into play.

It is "Curious" what he remembers, and what comes together as composition as a result. In a few cases, our expectations are partially fulfilled: Charles Olson, whom Bowering saw for the first time in Vancouver, summer of 63, looms large (he was 6'7"):

"Hello he said at the bottom of the stairs where we were, it was startling though we had heard of the size that was all in his books where the words were".

Layton is caught in several characteristic public poses, but also "caught out" as Bowering repeats the phrase, "I can't imagine him..."

I can't imagine him talking quietly to a woman and then————————. He is usually making speeches full of old fashioned words and he loves himself then. I can barely imagine him ———— or working up the nerve to hire Polynesian maidens to ——him...."

There are a few other such putdowns of poets who had once been near-mentors to Bowering years ago: Louis Dudek, Earle Birney, Robert Creeley.

But for the most part, the pieces are insightful, highly personal biographies of writers he knows and whose works and lives he admires. The surprising thing about most of the pieces is their uncanny accuracy, even though they are subjective impressions. One is reminded here of Bowerings' earlier **Geneve,** which was a series of poems written after contemplating individual tarot cards. Like the tarot poems, **Curious** is a series of inner responses, an attempt to say honestly what the image of each poet conjures up in Bowering's mind. The style of **Curious** is more like that found in **Autobiology,** but there the portraits and memories focused exclusively on his own past, with similarly exceptional results.

In this way, of course, both earlier books hold together more obviously because the focus and subject remain the same. **Curious** is more diverse, but no less interesting. Being less self-conscious and easier to read:

I was in the large hotel in Halifax/ it was my first time in the city I said/he must be here, he must be here in this/very hotel so I went down to the lobby/& there he was, walking this way along the/hall. His territory & he grabbed me & almost/squeezed the air out of me.

This is a change I thought. In him, but is/it because this is his territory, or is it me...

—"Alden Nowlan"

At the back of the volume are a group of snapshots from Bowering's own collection. Of no particular photographic value, they are completely unostentatious, sometimes out of focus and curious to see.

Bob Hogg

music

JOHN ALLEN CAMERON: NO TORTURED SOUL

John Allen Cameron in Rooster's, Thursday March 14.

I found myself wandering into Rooster's just minutes before John Allen Cameron was announced and came out to give his second set of the evening. Almost immediately after he began his friendly rendition of favorites, I was sorry to have missed his earlier set so as to determine just how much he had had to work to realize the acdeptance he received during the rest of his performance that evening.

Beginning, with what I assume is titled **Jack of all Trades** from the number of times it was repeated through out the song. To the accompaniment of toe-tapping and hoots of glee from the audience Cameron brings out his wares. One feels an instinctive desire to speak of him on a first-name basis not because he is a public figure (albeit a minor one) but rather for the relaxed warmth he puts over to an audience.

No tortured soul crying for understanding, (not that he isn't interested or capable of addressing himself to the weightier matters of life as demonstrated in the Irish rebel song **Four Green Fields**). The sad and present state of one of Ireland's fields is something for any thinking person to consider yet it doesn't prevent his taking a less than serious attitude most of the time. Response was favorable to this approach in the selection of material and the monologues between songs.

His sidekick Robbie McNeil also on guitar provided effective assistance in filling out the song and there was fine interplay between the two obviously divergent personalities. Whether a Scottish love song or a foolish word game set to music: (**Rindercella**) there is a great deal of charm to this Celtic-flavored playing.

The crowd got rowdier as time busied itself with the bar receipts. The inclusion of homegrown songs to an out-of-time clapping accompaniment only increased the excitement.

Lest you begin to perceive this quite wrongly all in terms of sweat and volume, I should bring your attention to the playing in the third set of the **Flower of Scotland,** a modern lament for the highlands, which set quiet everyone present. A stillness which was carried over to McNeil's soloing on **Lullabye** and **Song for Jesus,** both of which gave ample opportunity to view his skillful (if occasionally weak vocals) rendering of each selection.

John Prine's **Dear Abbie** was featured as was the rather more well-known **Lord of the Dance** with both falling into the sing-along mood which was happily if hesitantly picked up on by the listeners. In an effort to pleasurably fulfill all expectations Cameron ended with a stint on his fiddle.

Evan Jones

DE PREIST, DE BATON, AND DE MONTREAL SYMPHONY

The Montreal Symphony Orchestra played a fool-proof program of Wagnerian curtain-raisers and a Bruckner symphony to an almost capacity audience in the NAC Opera Thursday night, March 14th.

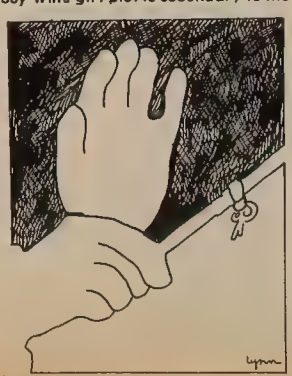
Richard Wagner and Anton Bruckner were composers in the same era. Wagner wrote operas and Bruckner transormed them into symphonies, copying Wagner's style. Both were nineteenth-century romanticists.

The orchestra, conducted by James De Preist played three preludes to Wagner operas. Although Wagner can be appreciated without knowing anything about the action of his operas, knowing the stories adds understanding to the music.

The first prelude was the much played, much loved **Die Meistersinger von Nurnberg.** It was an ideal opener, because the powerful music set the mood for opera so well you could imagine the heavy, red velvet curtains swooshing open to reveala street scene in Nurnberg. (To a die-hard opera fan, this tantalizing suggestion of an opera which never materializes is very frustraing.)

There's no point in giving the technical details of the music. It's enough to say it was played magnificently and conducted with so much feeling the conductor snapped his baton in half after only the first few bars of music.

The opera which follows this prelude is a satire comedy about Walther' a character who wins a singing contest against all musical odds, and wins the hand of Eva. This boy-wins-girl plot is secondary to the analogy of Walther as Wagner and the music examiner Beckmesser, to Wagner's harshest critic at that time. Wagner's bad press plagued him throughout his career.



graphic - by Lynn

Lohengrin, the second prelude of the evening, began with the quiet but insistent, strains of the violin that built up to a majestic height implying the action of the absent opera.

Lohengrin appears miraculously to defend Elsa from her villainous relatives and then marries her. He uses mystical powers to help people in distress and although he loves Eva, he leaves her rather than reveal his true identity. He is the son of Parsifal, keeper of the Holy Grail. If it becomes knows he will lose his powers. The prelude includes the theme music for the Holy Grail, which continues throughout the opera foretelling the end.

The third prelude was **Tannhauser.** The music tells of the pleasures of Venusnerg home of Venus, and of Tannhauser's life there; then of his remorse for his sins and his love for Elizabeth. Thinking he won't return to her, Elizabeth kills herself.

Tannhauser comes back just as her body is being carried away. Good Romeo that he is, he falls dead at her side only moments before the word of his pardon comes.

All this pleasure, remorse, religion, love and death is depicted in the music more accurately than words could describe it. This music is proof that Wagner was the greatest composer that ever lived.

The second half of the program was the **Symphony no. 7 and E major,** by Anton Bruckner. Bruckner wrote organ music, masses and nine symphonies.

This piece made an interesting comparison between Wagner and Bruckner. It was played with precision and in a grand fashion but Wagner is a hard act to follow.

De Preist's 38 years looked more like 48, from Row K. His dark skin, gray pointed beard, almost-bald head and barrel chest made him look like a close associate of the devil — but his thin legs have been sadly affected by polio and are encased in braces. He made his way awkwardly across the stage to a tall chair where he sat to conduct. But when he bowed and smiled at the end of each piece he showed a warmth that spread out over the entire concert hall.

Elizabeth Katz

music

JAMES GANG ET AL...

James Gang in concert at Ottawa Civic Centre Mar 20.

The James Gang said Ottawa was a rocknroll city. Too bad they aren't a rocknroll band. The James Gang wanted the audience to get funky. But they're Funky in the Grand style. After all, they're an American Band.

But they were wearing interesting footwear, and two of the Gang had Todd Rundgrenned their hair: a little blue here, a little red there, a little yellow and green everywhere. Very...uh....nice.

Their music, to speak in cliches, consisted of three chords played loud enough to blow out a candle at 40 feet. It was not in the style of Straight Shooter, to say the least, and that's the only James Gang album I've heard and liked.

But then, this obviously wasn't the band responsible for Straight Shooter. The James Gang has had more changes in personnel over the years than Swiss cheese has holes.

On the second hand....

Roy Buchanan is a new discovery in music. His reputation as a guitar-master came to light only within the past couple of years. But Roy himself is not new. He's 35, maybe 40 years old, and his band is strange...kinda greasy...kinda high schoolish...what is this genius doing playing with these guys?

And I wonder if being 40 is like being in drag?. I mean, if Alice Cooper had masqueraded as 40 instead of as queer, would it have been as successful an experiment in mass psychology? Could he have brought adoration to an old person rather than a homosexual person?



Photo by Paton

A silly question, maybe. But, when have you seen Eric Clapton, Alvin Lee or Jimi Hendrix dressed in plaid baggies and a beatnik turtleneck and goatee? Not lately, I think. But that's what Buchanan wore and that's the league he has the ability to play in.

His music was another problem. He did "Johnny B. Goode", "Got My Mojo Working" and "Hey Joe". Interesting blues and boogie spiced up with his flying figures on the guitar strings. But hardly new or different.

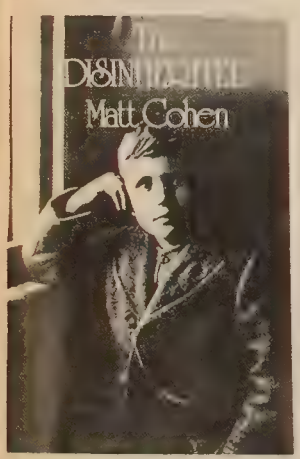
The show opener, Soft Machine, was entirely out of place. They played a brand of jazz mixed with the sounds of Ummagumma-type Pink Floyd music. Long and spaced. Breaks bounded by bridges. In a 45-minute set, they did two songs. I mean, who plans the billing for these things? Once I saw Yes open a show for Black Sabbath. It's the same thing. (Except that Soft Machine is no Yes), and then again, James Gang is no Black Sabbath).

Oh, it was a typical concert. Music up, music down. All the young dudes were out. One girl had a little blue star on her cheek. Platforms were high, and eyelids dipped to a hazey low. I think some people got satisfaction. Or at the very least, an encore.

Philip Shaw

books

A NOVEL ABOUT DEATH THAT LACKS LIFE



The Disinherited by Matt Cohen McClelland and Stewart $8.95

In Maclean's magazine this January Matt Cohen commented on Canadian novels:

"I remember them well. They sat ponderously on the bookshelf, threatening to crash through with all their long sentences and dying characters. They were set in the country They were part of whatever it was that had to be cured.....

"The novels that were written in Canada were not very frivolous. People froze and died. It always took a long time."

Well, Matt Cohen has since published a novel and it too deals with the great Canadian tradition of dying.

The Disinherited, like most Can. Lit. contributions, is as frivolous as a funeral dirge. It's another novel about survival....those who barely survive, and those who don't at all.

Cohen's novel's theme is consistent with other Canadian books: "life is short, brutal, and probably not worth living." Margaret Atwood's thesis is again confirmed and Cohen's own reflections on Can. Lit. emphasized.

But **The Disinherited** is representative of another characteristic of most Canadian literature - it's a beautifully written, sensitive novel.

Typically, the story takes place in a rural setting. This time near Kingston, Ontario.

It's about a family, grouping together at the death of the father, Richard Thomas. Although the novel covers the few months waiting for Richard's death, it really recounts the story of four generations of the Thomas family.

Most of the story is told through flashbacks and retrospective thoughts - the dying Richard thinking about his father and his futile life; and his sons, one adopted one his own, recalling their boyhoods.

All the novel's characters are torpid; their lives passive and cheerless. Erik - the disinherited - has immigrated to the city and doesn't want to inherit the farm nor the family's heritage. He doesn't acquire the farm, but he does inherit the meaningless life.

The characters exist but don't live. There is sex, but no love, despondency, but no despair; little crying and absolutely no laughter.

It's a difficult book to read. Cohen makes the reader work almost as hard he does to follow his characters thought processes. It's the kind of novel that should probably be read twice to fully feel its intensity.

It can be tediously dreary reading, but that's because it's such a lonely book about people who no longer dream of the future, but reflect on a past they didn't enjoy. A family together at a deathbed, but alone in their thoughts.

The story is poignantly told. Cohen's style is simple yet poetic and he uses a stream-of-consciousness technique with skill and perception. But because of the continual use of flashbacks the book has limited action. The novel becomes like its characters (lifeless) and the story is buried in hopelessness.

It's a shame, because **The Disinherited** is really a good novel. It could be a great novel, but it needs more action, some vitality in the prose if not in the characters. It needs life. Like the Canadian literature Cohen elsewhere comments on, his novel is entangled in "long sentences and dying characters."

If not life, it at least needs a glimmer of hope.

I think the following exchange between Erik Thomas and a hospital patient (dying, of course) is significant:

"To be or not to be," Erik said.
"To be or not to be what?"
"That is the question."
"Wrong character," Nemo said. "Your problem is that you're not allowed to kill yourself until you're alive."
"And how do you get to be alive?"
"That is the question."

The question with the characters and the problem with the novel.

Gordon Henderson

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SPORTS

Waterloo new CIAU hockey champions

Ron Roberts

Sir George's string of fine goaltending which had given them upset victories over Loyola and St. Mary's came to an end Saturday afternoon at Varsity Arena when two quick overtime goals by the University of Waterloo Warriors provided them with a 6-5 overtime victory.

Sir George had been leading 4-2 at the time due mainly to the fine goaltending of four year Veteran Bernie Wolfe. But the incessant play and speed of the larger Waterloo team eventually tired both Wolfe and the Georgians. Rob Madeley put Waterloo back in contention with a goal at 4:22 of the third period. Russ Elliot thanks to some fine playmaking by linemates Mike Guimond and Ron Hawkshaw tied the score at 4. The third period went without incident and the two teams went into overtime tied.

But the Guimond-Hawkshaw-Elliot line which scored five of Waterloo's six goals did the undoing. Russ Elliot scored his second goal at 0:27 with Hawkshaw being credited with the assist. Then two minutes later Guimond gave Waterloo a two goal lead.

Nearly half a minute later Sir George scored the final goal of the game as Alain Vendette on passes from Maurice Desfosses and Ron Lapointe lifted a high shot past Waterloo goalie Jake Dupuis. But a costly penalty to Georgian Roray McKay plus some clutch saves by Dupuis gave Waterloo their first CIAU Championship.

Georgians earlier had pulled off a little surprise of their own in the second period after the Guimon Hawkshaw-Elliot line with Hawkshaw and Guimond scoring had pulled Waterloo ahead 2-1 at period's end when McKay had tied the game. Despite outshooting the Georgians 24-9 Waterloo carried most of the play and only the fine play of Wolfe kept the Warriors at bay.

Up until the 11:15 mark when Brian Morin tied the game for Sir George on a shot that went between Dupuis legs, Waterloo had carried the match to the Georgians and had a whopping 19-2 edge in shots on Wolfe before the tie maker. The goal picked up the Georgians and less than two-and-a-half minutes later Marcel Lapierre gave the Georgiana a 3-2 lead.

Maurice Desfosses gave Sir George a 4-2 lead only two minutes into the third period but then the pace of the game took its toll on the Georgians and Waterloo came back to rin.

For the record the Warriors outshot the Georgians 58-37 with Sir George taking 23 of 37 minutes in penalties. The refereeing although equitable did miss what should have been a tripping call to Waterloo in the overtime period. The missed call seemed to do something to the Georgians and may have affected their play.

For his fine play which kept the Georgians from losing ground in the game Wolfe received the Gruen Award for being the MVP of the championship fin

CIAU-NCAA hockey final falls through

Ron Roberts

There will be no international final between the CIAU champion the University of Waterloo Warriors and NCAA Champion University of Minnesota Gophers. The Gophers (14-9-5 divisionally; 17-12-5 overall) who upset the Heavily favoured Michigan Tech. Huskies (20-6-2 divisionally, 25-7-2 overall) 4-2 in Boston were uninterested in playing the Canadians. Michigan Tech on the other hand had competed in previous years against Canadian Universities and had they won were interested in playing.

Keith Harris President of the CIAU and Director of Athletics at Carleton University indicated that arrangements between the two bodies had had problems from the start. Both had started negotiations in 1971 as to a sport both could compete and hockey seemed the most logical.

However, both groups had their hang ups. The Canadians were opposed to the U.S.'s granting of Scholarships to top players (Canada does not offer them) while the U.S. was opposed to the five year eligibility rule as opposed to four for the U.S., and the Canadians use of junior A players and ex-pros (this is not allowed in the U.S.)

Cool U.S. Reception

Once aggrements had been worked out reception was far more favourable in Canada than the U.S. The majority of Canadian Universities were willing to play in an international final but in the U.S. it received only moderate approval. The American Universities play a longer hockey schedule and compete in more tournaments than the Canadians and by season's end were willing to call it quits.

This was evidenced by the national final where only two universities Michigan Tech and Boston University Terriers were willing to compete. The other two University of Minnesota and Harvard Crimson were uninterested; Harvard because exams were not far off.

Money had been another problem. Michigan Tech who were expected to win had wanted the CIAU who were footing the bill for this year to finance expenses to bring the team down by chartered flight. This way considerably more than the CIAU was willing to pay. They could only afford regular flight. By upsetting Michigan Tech and eventually refusing the initiation, the University of Minnesota saved the CIAU a lot of expenses that would have taken a big bite out of their cash supply.

Another problem came with getting a television contract to cover the game. C.B.C., with whom the CIAU has a ten year agreement, were unable to grant the CIAU the date they wanted because they were booked well in advance. C.T.V. were at first willing to televise the game. But more difficulties caused by the CIAU's ten year agreement with the C.B.C. forced the CTV to withdraw.

As to the possibility of holding this event next year or in future years, Harris says that that the annual meeting in June will decide this issue. However his own personal feelings, are that this event should not be an annual one but should be held say once every four years. In Canada playoffs take up more time than they do in the U.S., He indicated that after the CIAU final many coaches were glad that it was butting more preasure on the players and coaches. With the game over so close to exams this would tend to hinder a player's performance.

Money a factor

But the big problem that one would face if this event was to be held annually would be if one league (either the CIAU or the NCAA) as beaten badly, the Americans might demand that the Canadians stop using juniors as and ex-pros or cut eligibility to four years. Or if the U.S. wished could relax their rules to allow these ineligible people to play, and the scholarship incentive would definitely be a factor in the Americans favour here.

The Canadians on the other hand might try to match the U.S. universities in granting scholarships. This would pose a greater strain on the Canadian Universities then the American because the U.S. has ten times the people as Canada plus fifteen times the wealth. wealth is an important factor when a university wants to develop its athletic facilities.

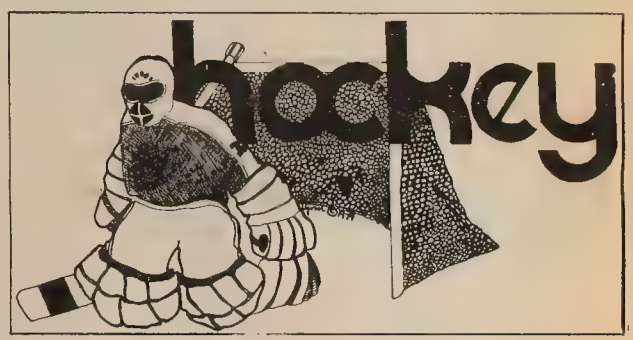
Toronto Strong Financially

A good Canadian example of this is the University of Toronto. Their student enrollment of 34,000 day and evening student, 10,000 more than any other university, gives it far more wealth to develop athletic facilities and pay for skilled personnel. This is evidenced by Varsity Arena, the present home of the Toros which seats 4500, Varsity Stadium which seats 12,000 and the three physical Recreation Centres; the Benson Building Hart House and Scarborough College.

Their location in downtown Toronto Canada's 2nd largest city often gives them a capacity house for all their games which has many outsiders as well as students.

This is why Toronto has a great varsity program, particularly in hockey where they have one of the finest coaches in Canada. Their intramural program, consisting of six tiers of competition can be attributed to their many varied athletic facilities. Harris feels that the scholarship plus the added funds will help the Americans eventually equal and possible pass the Canadians because they can simply buy the talent.

However the future of the competition will be decided in June. Harris says that as president he must hear the views of all the other representatives before the future will be decided. Until then we can only wait.



sports in short

The position of sports editor is open for the 1974-75 year. Any person(s), man or woman, who would be interested in being sports editor should contact Doug Junke or Ron Stang (editor-elect) in 517 of the Unicentre. An Honorarium is available.

Its been a year of upsets in the OUAA sports scene. In basketball the favoured Waterloo Warriors were ousted from the final and then St. Mary's was defeated in the CIAU basketball final by the under-dog team from Guelph. In hockey, the Varsity Blues and the St. Mary's Huskies were expected to be meeting in the final last weekend. But again the two favoured teams were knocked out during playoff action. No offence to the Waterloo and Sir George Williams teams who squared off last weekend, but they did not appear to be representative of the calibre of Canadian college hockey that exists.

recreation centre offers two swim programs

LIFESAVING TRAINING
STARTS: April 1, 1974
ENDS: May 2, 1974
DURATION: Five weeks of three lessons each week - total of 15 lessons including evaluation.
TIMES: Bronze Medallion - Mon. Wed. and Thurs.
Lectures - 6 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. - large classroom - gym.
Pool Session - 7 P.M. to 8:00 p.m.
National Lifeguard Service-
Mon. Wed. and Thurs.
Lectures - 5:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. - large classroom - gym.
Pool Session - 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
CLASS SIZE: Bronze - Minimum 10. N.L.S. - Minimum 15.
FEE: Bronze - Members - $3.00 - Non-Members - $15.00.
N.L.S. - Members - $13.00 - Non-members - $25.00
PREREQUISITE: Bronze - Red Cross Senior Swimmer Award or equivalent and minimum of 15 years of age on the first day of the course.
N.L.S. - Bronze Medallion, leader patrol or equivalent and minimum - 17 years of age on the day of the exam.
NOTES: Deadline for registration is Friday, March 29, 1974.
Classes may cancelled if there is insufficient registration.
Registration fee must be received in advance at the Athletic Department office between 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.
The class on Easter Monday will be postponed until the following day, Tuesday, April 17, 1974, at the same time.

BRONZE MEDALLION:
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SWIMMING
CHILDREN'S LESSONS - UP TO AND INCLUDING 15 YEARS OF AGE.
STARTS: April 1, 1974.
ENDS: May 2, 1974.
DURATION: Five weeks, two lessons each week - total 19 lessons including evaluation.
TIMES: Beginner, Junior, and Survival on Mon. and Wed. 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.
Intermediate, Senior, and Diving (Springboard) on TUES. and THURS. 7:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
Water Polo (Bronze) - TUES. and THURS. 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.
CLASS SIZE: Minimum 10 children Maximum 15 children.
FEE: $8.00 per child per course. (To be paid in advance)
COURSE LEVELS: Beginner - 6 years old (minimum age); Survival - 7 years old (minimum age); Junior 8 years old (minimum age); Water Polo - 9 years old (minimum age); Intermediate - 10 years old (minimum age); Senior - 12 years old (minimum age).
NOTES: Deadline for registration is Friday, March 29, 1974. Classes may be cancelled or combined if there is insufficient registration.
Registration fee must be received in advance at the Athletic Department office between 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.
The class on Easter Monday will be postponed until the following day, Tuesday, April 17, 1974, at the same time.

RED CROSS COURSES
BEGINNER - learning to like the water and basic skills such as floating and movement through the water.
SURVIVAL - learning to be safe in, on and around the water without knowing how to swim.
JUNIOR - movement through the water on front and back as well as drownproofing and learning to be safe around the water. Basic self-rescue skills.
INTERMEDIATE - stronger movement through the water with emphasis on learning the strokes properly. Includes self-rescue and rescue of others.
SENIOR - proficiency in strokes, self-rescue and rescue of others. Often required as a lead-up to Bronze Medallion.

Additional courses
Waterpolo- Bronze level. An award sponsored by the Canadian Water Polo Association. This is to teach people the proper way to play the game. Good basic training paves the way for future competition in various city leagues as well as giving an excellent outlet for recreational swimming.
SPRINGBOARD DIVING - instruction in basic diving including approaches entries and some basic dives.

Leggitt wins table hockey championship

Brian Gravelle
BillLeggitt is the new Table Hockey Champion of Carleton University following his two games to one victory over Doug Maas in the best of three final at the gym last Friday.

Leggitt lost the opening game to Maas 2-1 but bounced back to take the next two 6-4 and 9-2. Maas was the defending champion in table hockey and this made Leggitt's win even sweeter.

Last year, Maas defeated Leggitt in the finals in two straight games. Leggitt said the difference in the game was that he neutralized Maas' centre throughout the series. Maas said that Leggitt had definitely improved from last year and that he was certainly a deserving winner.

fencers show well in junior olympics

Last Saturday at Carleton University were held the Junior Olympics Ontario Fencing Championships. Carleton University had seven fencers entering in the four weapons. In sabre the Ravens almost cleaned up the competition, taking 1st, 3rd and 4th with the help of Marc Lavoie, David Dmytrick and Mike Elliott.

The ladies competition was won by young Louise Lebianc from the R.A. while Karen Bergenstein from Carleton was obviously having a bad day finishing 5th.

Mike Elliott was not much luckier in foil and epee, getting 5th and 8th spots. However, it was still a very good day for Carleton's coach John ApSimon as all the winners were his pupils. As a matter of fact 6 of the 8 top medal winners are fencing under John's guidance at the R.A. Club.

In a closely related domain the selection for the Youth World Championships have been officially announced. Two Carleton fencers, Karen Bergenstein and Marc Lavoie will represent Canada in Istanbul around the 14th of April. Both are second-year students and with Michel Dessureault and Tim Fekete, Ottawa will represent half the team.

Marc Lavoie will also fence in the prestigious Martini in New York this weekend and in the Hungaria Cup in Budapest at the end of April.

A little bit closer to us, the Carleton Fencing Club rookies tournament has been won by Jocelyne Georges and by David Dmytrick, the two extremes meeting, Jocelyne being a graduating student and David a Q-year student.

For those who would like to see exciting fencing, there will be the Governor's General, the biggest competition in Canada after the Nationals. It will be held at the R.A. Centre, on Riverside Drive, the 30th and 31st of March.



photo by Georgia Clarke

With the opening of the recreation centre the Tuck Shop moved into a new home. Situated on the main floor of the centre, the Tuck Shop has plenty more room in which to do business.

Carleton sports banquet on April 3

The Carleton University Intercollegiate Sports Banquet will be held on April 3 at 8 p.m. in the Gymnasium.

The banquet is open to all players, fans, friends, spectators, parents, anyone. There will be a cash bar which will open at 7 p.m. with liquor going at popular prices. The dinner will begin at 8 p.m. a la smorgasbord.

The dinner will feature the awards in all men's and women's sports.

Sports talk

Doug Junke
Bits and pieces: Streaking has become the newest sport to become part of the athletics program. Obviously the department can budget for this program because the operating costs are almost nil. There is no expensive equipment to buy, the sport can take place anywhere, and it can involve men, women, or a co-ed program. The new sport has a few things to offer the individual who decides to take it up. There is plenty of exercise, the opportunity for social interaction, there is a certain amount of prestige in this new sport (because where else can you get thousands of people to look at you and snap your picture). Streaking, it was learned from a 1976 Olympic Committee member, could come to the games in Montreal. Apparently some coaches feel they could improve on their runner's times if they did not have to wear track outfits. I can hear Don Chevier of the CBC now, "its a close race here as we move into the final 50 metres, but Canada's Betty Buff pulls out and streaks across the finish line!"....I have never been a fan of WHA hockey but there is one aspect of their game which I feel is a good idea, and that is the overtime period they play to try and have a winner. In the WHA, if the team is tied after the overtime, then each team gets a point, but in most cases there is a winner. The NHL should adopt this idea. The Chicago Black Hawks have recorded 21 ties this year and because of their style of play, will add to that total. From the fans point of view, it would be a great addition to the NHL...Federal Health Minister Marc Lalonde and Justice Minister Otto Lang are in the process of drawing up legislation to block the Toronto Northmen of the World Football League in their bid to have Toronto as their base. John Bassett Jr. and Company apparently do not expect to be stopped as they contine on their merry way drafting players and selling season's tickets. Canadian Football commissioner Jake Gaudaur supports Lalonde's move as do the CFL teams. A WFL team in Canada would be the ruin of the CFL. The Canadian league cannot compete with the WFL clubs simply because bankrolls are not the same. The WFL could lure the players away leaving the Canadian football teams destitute in monetary terms as well as in personnel. Hockey used to be Canada's game but American financiers have taken that sport away from us,' hopefully the same will not happen in football...At this point I would like to thank all the reporters who co-operated with me this past season. We managed to cover several areas of sport at Carleton thanks to these people. As a retired hockey player speaks of hanging up his skates, I will hang up my typewriter. I hope my successor has the same co-operation that I had this year.

a matter of socks and jocks

Paul Setiakwe

Several weeks ago, the Guelph Invitational at Georgina Peaks ended University ski racing for this season. With recent athletic Board proposals to cut back on intercollegiate sports, ski racing, for Carleton, might be over altogether.

On the first note, the season ended quite well. Art Bird and Jane Reid both captured the cumulative individual awards. The women's team came first, the men's tied for first with Queen's but came second in percentile points. Robert Burpee, Mike Ryan, Jennifer Birkett and Joanne Clifford all earned a place in the top ten for the season.

But more in tune with proposed budget cutbacks Bud Corkran announced that the Nordic O.V.A.A. championships at Mt. St. Marie did not go to Carleton. A miscalculation had erroneously placed Carleton at the fore. Queen's, as it turns out, came first.

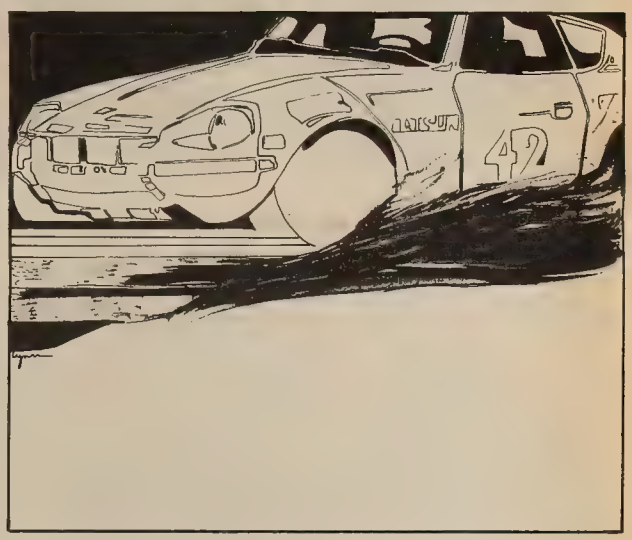
Burpee, Ryan and Bob Langevin, perhaps prophetically anticipating next year's non-budget, have started competing on the Canadian pro-racing tour. Last weekend at Mt. Cascades, Burpee missed the Giant Slalom qualifications by four-one hundredths of a second. Ryan made it and almost eliminated Pierre Savoie, the number two man on the circuit. Unfortunately, albeit characteristically, Langevin skied into a snow fence before the race and injured his knee. Before this mishap, he fractured his wrist diving, impregnated a metal sliver in his eye, and was ejected out of his bindings in over half the races. His only luck has been in ski jumping. The three will be skiing at another pro race at St. Sauveur in the Laurentians next weekend. Perhaps if they ski well they could help finance next year's university team.

Recognizing the seriousness of the $120,000 deficit in the proposed athletics budget, some concrete proposals for cutbacks willhave to be put forward. Operating and heating costs are enormous and, short of conscripting acedemics to create heavily in the new complex, can it be eliminated. A football field without a football team is ludicrous. No hockey team is un-canadian, and there are too many tall Carletonians for no basketball team. These long time, big cost, sports must therefore stay. Staff is already understaffed so no cutbacks there either. Using criteria such as educational value, opportunity, maximum involvement, availability, and facilities, the Athlectic Board has come to suggest the elimination of all but four intercollegiate sports each for men and women.

This cutback is minute in terms of the deficit. Re-evaluations of monetary sources will have to be made, probably no small part of which will be determined by President Oliver's administration.

But in the meantime salvaging some of the small but winning intercollegiate sports might be crucial. For a start perhaps mutual austerity could be beneficial to all atheletes. For instance, let all travelling teams eat at A and W's instead of steakhouses, golfers could get their own balls, skiers could hitchhike or jump trains to Collingwood, and most profitably, the big sports atheletes could buy their own socks and jocks and thereby cover all our costs.





Vrrroom (sputter, cough) Vrrroom!

Steve Mertl

To the majority of people who can afford to run one, a car is merely an appliance. Its handy; it gets you from point A to point B faster than buses and a lot faster than hitching. You use it the same way you use a stove or a washing machine.

A lot of people at Carleton ascribe to this view. One has only to glance at the full parking lots to see that. But there are at least 33 people who see it another way — 33 paid-up members of the Carleton University Autosport Club (CUAC). Their view runs more like this: A car motors briskly down a country road heading toward a hard right-hand corner. Just before the corner the brakelights come on for an instant and the engine whines as the driver downshifts. The tail of the car swings out as it drifts around the turn without slowing down. (Have you ever seen a sports-tuned rally equipped fastback stove?)

It sounds like sports car stuff. A club for "enthusiasts" with little relevance to the preponderance of two and a half ton whales being pooped out by Detroit every year. A CUAC membership tastes run to smaller cars; Austin Minis, Fiats and Datsuns through an off white '63 Rambler station wagon has been seen lurking around of number of Club events.

Actually the students and staff at Carleton seem inclined the same way. The parking lots are full of '64 Valiants, third or fourth hand Chevy compacts as well as Minis, Fiats, and Datsuns. These cars you can establish a rapport with.

Rapport or the lack of it, has a lot to do with people getting turned off by driving which is potentially a fun thing. It's hard to enjoy an 18-foot long steel box with two chrome railroad ties for bumpers and steering that has so little road feel to make you wonder whether or not the front wheels are touching the ground. That kind of car not only keeps you away from questionable parking spaces, it also keeps you in a lane full of traffic, though the lane next to you is clear,because you can't see behind you.

Theres a T.V. commercial for Buick that goes something like: "Buick — a car that almost drives itself". CUAC is full of people who cringe at that line.

CUAC has been around officially since 1965. This year's Club President, Elizabeth Crux-Cook ('Kip'), who joined in 1967, says she is not sure exactly when the Club was actually organized though Carleton people with a common interest in Cars had been meeting casually since 1958.

Club events fall into two categories, rallies and speed events. The five or so rallies which are run each year range, in degree of difficulty, from novice to blood and gore. A number of CUAC members participate in regional and national events. For example Steve Farrell and Donnie Young have teamed for a number of events including the Rally of the Rideau Lakes and the Thousand Islands Rally.

Jenny Read and Gaywyn Quance, Fred Williams and Allen Cook, among others also run in such events, often against sponsored and well-financed team cars. They not only finish the Rallies but sometimes place well in the standings.

The speed events are run by Bill (Ess Tee) Johnston. Under his hand falls the Club's autoslalom series. A slalom course resembles a miniature race track. The idea is for one car at a time to charge around the track trying to attain the fastest lap time. Its a real test of driver skill and rapport with the machine.

The first time I ran a slalom, I navitaged the course in slightly better time than a man on roller skates. But after a while I got the feel of the course; where to brake, where to give the car gas, how to keep from spinning on the ice. I got to know the car a bit better too.

Granted, not everyone can relate to a piece of machinery that way, or would wat to. But there's little left in the world to challenge the spirit that still relates to everyday life. Some of the things you learn on a race course are applicable when you're driving to the store on an icy winter's day.

There are only a couple of events left this year on the CUAC schedule: the Spring Rally, which is being held March 24 and the Hill Drag on March 31. The Hill Drag will be something special. The one held two years ago attracted enough cars, including alot of Detroit iron, to start a used car lot. The event is a combination hillclimb and drag race and will run a quarter mile stretch from the residences, past the Arts Tower to the library.

There will be a class for anything that has wheels. Pre-registration and safety checks will be held on Saturday, March 30, as well as the Sunday morning before the event. The prizes should be numerous and varied; anything from fog lights to oil to trophies.

If you have a car (bus, bulldozer, motorcycle, etc.) come out and try your luck. If not, come and out and watch. All that is by way of a plug for the event. The thing is, you don't have to be Jackie Stewart to enter. It'll be just you, the car and the road. A couple of runs up the hill and maybe you'll know what I mean.

Steve Mertl is a member of the Carleton University Autosport Club.

THE CHARLATAN



Photo by Guzelimian

the gallery as microcosm





THE CHARLATAN

volume 3 number 27 march 29 1974

The last issue of the year is always cute. the press gang are given the chance to be funny, witty and clever. puns, limmericks, satires, screaming headlines, take-offs, parodies, oddball photos, affectionate stabs. . .it's all in good clean fun and everyone approves. when the publication was simply named The Carleton, the editors called this last issue The Charlatan all through the publishing year. and by golly, all those things they used to do in the last issue, we've been doing all year long: puns, stabs...etc.

so instead of a parody issue, this last Charlatan is an experiment in freedom. nine individuals were offered two pages each, a newsprint canvas so to speak, with which they could do whatever they please. from straight journalism to journalism as an art medium, whatever, the choice was theirs. the challenge here, is in realizing the limits of the newsprint and journalistic medium (including the most sinister of all limitations: consistency) and then deciding how to exploit the potential.

most of what is contained in this issue climaxed during the layout/paste-up process at the printer's. it all has something to do with fear of fertility.

10 seconds of white

Peter Birt

SCENE 8
Three men in a room. They are all sitting on the same side of a long black table. There are no windows in the room. The single light source is a solitary naked bulb which is hanging from a long cord over the middle of the table. The camera is behind the men looking over their shoulders. No door is visible. There is no sound.

SCENE 9
A field of hay. Bright sunlight. The hay is about five feet high. It is moving slightly. The camera is seven feet above the ground and looks out over the field. The scene has a bleached white look to it. There is a sound of a gentle blowing wind and the sound from the rustling hay.

SCENE 10
MARTHA: I don't want that. There has to be something more. I really have to discover myself as a woman.
PAUL: Yes, I can see what you want. But I don't have time. I must create. People are unimportant to me. There is so much to do. I have so much to write about. I can't wait for others.
MARTHA: But Paul, how can you say that to me. After all we've done together. You just can't say you're too busy. You don't have the right.
PAUL: The right! You tell me I don't have the right. Martha, I'm an artist. I must create. Everything else is not relevant.
MARTHA: But Paul. . . . . .

SCENE 11
One man is standing beside a stone fence along a dusty dirt country road. Tall maples are standing beside the stone fence. The man is staring up road, but we see nothing. Birds are singing but we do not see any. The bright sun shines through the branches and leaves of the trees. The man closes his eyes.

SCENE 12
A rapid CU of a car parked in front of a white frame house. The house is near a four way intersection where we see the traffic light shows red. There is a sound of car horns. When the CU ends we are looking into the car. There is no one inside. A crumpled newspaper is spread out on the front seat. The car horns continue to blare. The sound is getting louder.

SCENE 13
A black and white still photograph. It is a picture of an old woman. She has white hair. Her eyes are open. She is lying in a wooden coffin.

SCENE 14
The same room as scene 8. The camera remains in the same position. The three men are gone. There is no one in the room. Fade to black.

SCENE 15
Fade in to a snow covered road. There are no marks on the snow. Everything is covered with a layer of snow but we can distinguish the road. There is no traffic to be seen.

SCENE 16
STEVE: The only thing I can think of is a rabbit.

SCENE 17
THE RABBIT: Steve.

SCENE 18
A train is quickly moving from left to right on the screen. We hear the screech of its wheels and the noises of the old engine. The train moves across the screen and disappears. The camera lingers over the train tracks. A train whistle is heard in the background.

SCENE 19
The camera pans across a crowd of people waiting for a bus. A wind is blowing and all the people are huddling together for warmth. Fade to black.

SCENE 20
Fade in to a group of people sitting around a table. Supper dishes and left-over foods litter the table. All the seven people appear to be speaking at once. The sound is very loud. Very few words are distinguishable. We do hear such words as Fuck, you know, uh, Christ. The voices of the people gradually rise. Finally they all appear to shout. Several of the people stand beside the table and shout across the table. We are unable to understand anything they are saying.

SCENE 21
10 seconds of white film leader.

SCENE 22
A naked young girl is standing beside a creek. The water is clear and shallow. We can see the muddy bottom. Rocks and weeds are near the sides of the creek. The girl stands and looks into the water. Her reflection is distorted because the water in the creek is moving quite fast. She continues to look.

SCENE 23

paint by number woman

Rosemary Cairns

I met her as I was wandering through the mist of a late October day, many years ago. She had a strange appearance : her head and arms were covered with a multitude of blue lines, all with numbers inside the outlines, and with splotches of vivid colours over parts of her skin.

Her face wore a harried look, and she seemed weary. She sat down on a rock close by the path, and motioned me to sit down beside her. Afraid, but curious, too, I sat down.

As I watched her, I noticed that every few minutes, colours appeared within some of the outlines on her skin. Sometimes only half filled in, sometimes spreading outside the lines. But every time it happened, she winced as if she was feeling pain.

I was about to ask her about these colours, when she suddenly said in low weary tones, "They're at it again, they can't leave me alone." Then she shouted loudly, "Stop it, for God's sake, stop it!" I looked around, but there was no one else near, and I knew she wasn't looking at me. I began to feel prickles of fear creeping up my spine. "This woman should be locked up somewhere", I thought to myself.

Suddenly a large black blotch appeared within one of the outlines. She turned to me with a sad look on her face. "You're doing it too," she said.

I was about to protest, when she began to talk, but in an abstracted way, as if she was not really addressing me.

"When I was born, they thought I was a freak. No one had ever seen blue lines on skin before. They tried everything to get rid of them, but nothing worked. After a few years, they got used to me, and it was then that the colours began to appear."

"They locked me away because they thought I had some terrible contagious disease, but I ran away from the village and my parents, thinking there must be someone somewhere who looked like me and could tell my why I was like this."

"But as I wandered and talked to people, more colours kept appearing. Then I began to see that I was not the only one with blue line and colours on my skin, for I could see that everyone else had them too. They just couldn't see them. No one would believe me when I told them that they had blue lines and colours on their skin, too, just like me."

I had begun to feel pity for this strange woman wandering on the earth, looking for someone like herself, but I still thought she was mad. nothing she said made any sense to me. As she talked, the mist had begun to creep lower toward the ground, getting slowly thicker, and I felt a chill in the air, and shivered.

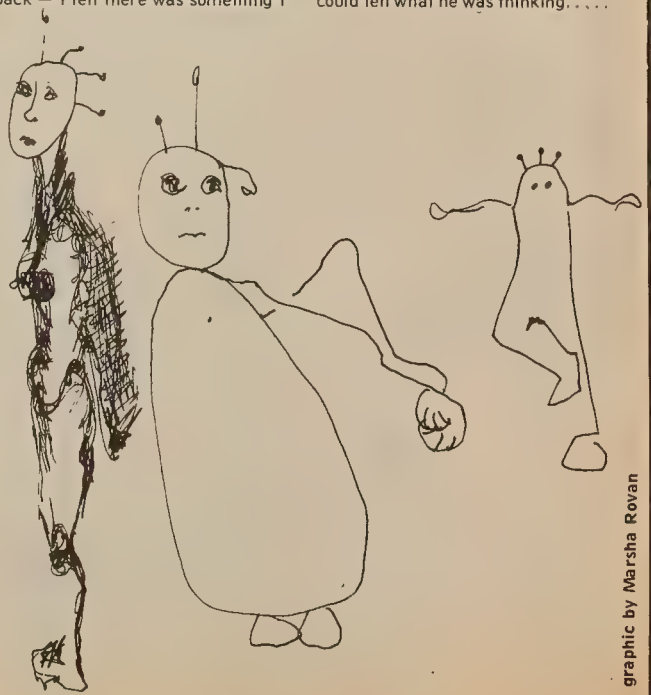
Hoping to arouse her from the reverie into which she seemed to have fallen, I said "I can't see any blue lines on my skin."

At first she just stared at me. Then she said, "You did this", pointing to the black splotch. "You thought I was mad, you coloured a section of my skin. Everybody does. I can tell you who filled in all these other colours, too. They don't always follow the numbers on my skin, sometimes they change them because they think I should be a different colour, but I've never found anyone that didn't try to paint me."

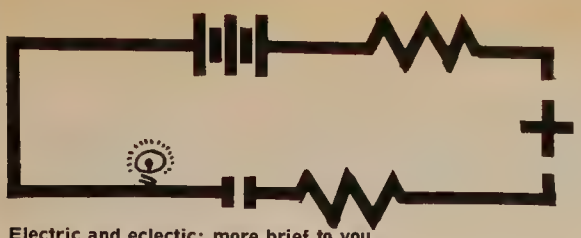
"Many years ago now, I met a wise old man who told me there was only one way to stop them painting me. I had to look for my own colours and I had to paint myself with them. I've been looking, but I'm not sure what he meant, and I've never found them."

Her last few words must have reminded her of her search, because she suddenly rose and walked off into the mist. I wanted to call her back — I felt there was something I should say to her, but I wasn't sure what it was.

That was many years ago, and I've never seen her again. But I remembered the encounter the other day, when I looked at the mirror and began to notice blue lines appearing on my skin. Just lately, too, I've begun to notice blue lines and colours on the people in the office, too. And the other day, I noticed a black splotch begin to appear on my skin, as someone looked at me in a strange way in the elevator, and I could tell what he was thinking. . . . .



graphic by Marsha Rovan



Electric and eclectic: more brief to you.

★aries (mar. 21-apr. 20)♈

Don't rush for the bus, let it come to you. Trouble in the house with Mars, and the signs around your loony are looking mighty dim. Don't electrocute yourself by plugging in a kettle with a wet hand. Aries should be waries around exam time: be sure to bring at least five pens that don't leak to the gym. Go fishing.

fm does not mean full mouth

. . .down the street, snapping her fingers and shuffling her feet. Meanwhile, while cruisin' for a bruisin' up in Radio Noozin' yesterday, heard the latest report on FM licensing for Radio Carleton. It can't be sung to the tune of Tell Laura I Love Her, but its worth noting, none the less:

Radio Carleton is projecting to submit a 200 to 300 page brief to the CRTC by the end of July, 1974 in application for an FM license. If the good bolts up in Radio Carleton get the approval of the CRTC, then the station will try to go FM format by September, 1974, for part of the broadcast day. If all goes well, the station will transmit FM for part of the broadcast day beginning in July, 1975, still running on carrier current on a simocasting basis. If that works out, Radio Carleton may be totally FM in five years hence (Hence?)

Program Director Rob Braide said the brief, which must be carefully worded and written, will stress that the station is primarily a campus community oriented broadcast medium, and that it will feature public affairs programming.



BUT DON'T FORGET THE MOTOR CITY: Yes, there will still be music, lots of it, as well as an attempt to create a musical format, develop the personalities of the announcers and what's more, make Radio Carleton good better best, anything but Middle of the Road.

To accomodate FM, the station will eventually have to get a transmitter on top of the Arts Tower; bigger studios and new stereo boards. . . .so stay tuned.

There'll be commercials (one-minute commercial per hour) which will allow the station to run on a break even basis.

BUT DON'T JUNEAU? The station must obtain the approval of the Board of Governors before submitting the brief to the CRTC.

On April 18 representatives from Radio Carleton must convince that worthy body that an FM license is a good thing for Carleton. Let's hope there's no cog in the BOG.

The questions that immediately arise are: Will Radio Carleton stop playing Led Zeppelin? Will Carleton give birth to its very own Wolfman? Wherefor Radio Nooze? Details at 5 p.m. . . .stay cooked.



Yes, let's. What with our space limitations, combined with our humble attempts to cover what seemed like off-beat campus life styles and what may be have been somewhat a less than acutely perceptive eye, we may have ignored YOU somewhere along the line. To make it up to YOU, here is some space for a news story about YOU, to be written by YOU.



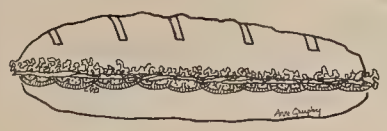
Staff this week: James Orr, Rhonda Rovan, Vahe Guzelimian, Bruce Paton, Maureen Lynn, Joanna Morgan, Ron Stang, Doug Junke, Diane Phillips, Peter Birt, Mark Harada.

how to keep busy

Well, here we are at layout. It's so nice to share beautiful moments, so here are offered the special ingredients that are mandatory to a productive session. Now you too can produce a newspaper fit to read and what's more, have fun doing it!

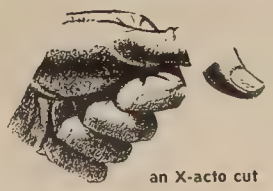


a tasty sub

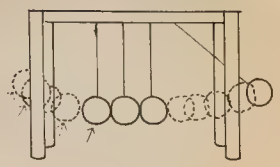


a red bug

Jim's left nut



an X-acto cut



Watching the ribbon flow

Ott times, when traipsing through the paper, my eyes come to linger on the four gentle faces of those raconteurs and blabberers known as The Columnists.

Columnists are lucky souls for as writers they are islands unto themselves and need not creak a knee to any format, something that is often required in the more responsible news pages. A columnist can weave images and divulge inner perceptions thereby bringing his or her personality to the reader on print. (The Ombudsman column is somewhat exempt from the foregoing posy, in that its purpose is to inform rather than to provoke or entertain. However, that is not to imply that I did not find the Income Tax column most poetic and stirring.)

Then again, columnists are also apt to deliver a load of dribble. But such is the scope: from biting satire to glib guile, it's their choice.

if there's one thing that B. Dylan did for this generation, it was in that he provided lots of great quotes for introductions to many sociology essays. Which is to say I'm glad our columnists, to my knowledge, never used any Dylan quotes in their pieces.

Below are four visuals with cutlines. Each picture is representative of one columnist: BLACKADAISICAL; SIGNIO; RIGHT OF WAY; BILLSHIT; and OMBUDS.

Can you match the picture with the correct designation? Send entries to **The Charlatan,** room 517 Unicentre. First prize: A date with all the columnists. They'll accompany you when we fly you to the Canadian branch plant of Famous Writers School for a day's tour; luncheon with visiting professor Rod Serling; and there's a boat thrown in there somewhere too. Contest closed to friends of the columnists.





Let's discuss it...



Hint: he's got a B.A.



My problems are your problems



There is FM in your future.

This summer, after many years of hard preparation, CKCU Radio Carleton is planning to submit an application to the Canadian Radio and Television Commission for an FM broadcasting licence. Presently, with our AM Carrier Current operation, we reach a stable residence audience of approximately 1300 students. We would like to extend this same service to the other 15,000 people who are also members of the Carleton community. An FM licence will enable your campus station to broadcast within a radius of 40 miles which means that our signal will reach not only Carleton students but, potentially, the entire population of the Ottawa Carleton region. The establishment of an FM station on-campus will serve notice that Carleton University is ready to step forward 'from its position as a good university to become a great university. (To paraphrase Dr. Oliver).

CKCU will be applying for an FM licence through the Carleton University Students' Association Inc. who will be the official licencee. Three weeks ago, Students' Council declared its support of an FM licence and promised 30,000 dollars a year to help cover operating expenses. Most council members felt as we do, that an FM campus station will be, by its very nature, of service to the whole community. CKCU-FM will be expanding its staff to include writers, readers, technicians, hosts, interviewers, and on-air personalities. We will also be using project materials from all faculties to flesh out our public affairs programming. In its turn CKCU-FM will provide air time for extension courses and public lectures, bringing the university closer to the outside world. We will also be a resource centre for projects from the School of Journalism and, as a professional broadcasting station, CKCU-FM will be able to provide real work experience for anyone who wishes to pursue a career in radio.

On April 18 at 2 pm The Board of Governors will be holding a public hearing at which students, faculty, and the administration will have an opportunity to express their enthusiasm for or their arguments against an FM licence for Radio Carleton. Needless to say, if we do not get your vigorous support at this hearing, then this ambitious project will likely be shelved — indefinitely. Both the Board and the C.R.T.C. will want real assurances that CKCU-FM will be an expression of the university ethos as it applies to Carleton University, combining the creative energies and expertise of all segments of our community.

In the next few months Radio Carleton will be canvassing the Carleton campus in an effort to communicate the meaning of an FM licence for our university. We will also be listening to your suggestions, ideas, and criticisms that will improve our broadcasting capability. We hope that you will visit your campus station before (if) you are leaving for the summer. We would be pleased to answer any questions you may have concerning our present operation as well as our plans for FM. What remains to be done involves you without whom CKCU-FM will become a nagging dream.

Randy Williams
Station Manager
CKCU Radio Carleton

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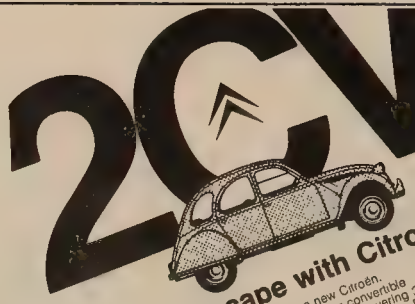
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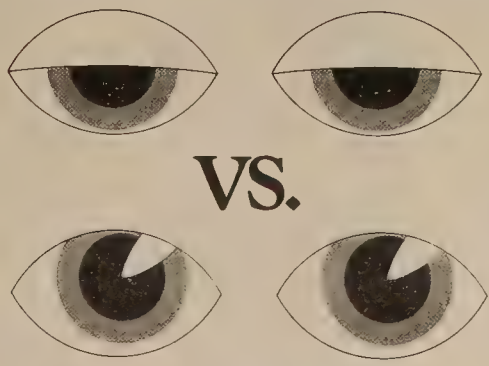
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THE CAPTIVE AUDIENCE



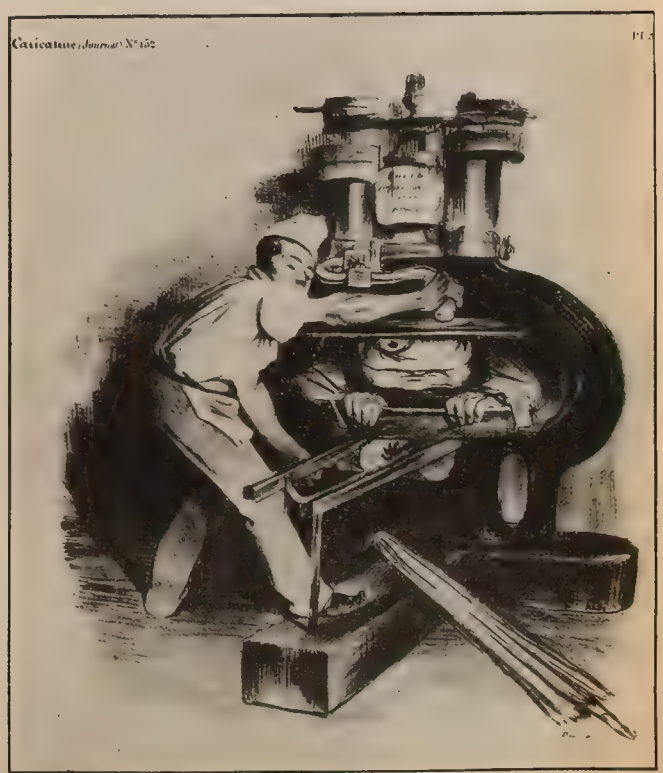
VS.



THE VOLUNTEER AUDIENCE

DE PRESSED

When a journalist begins to compose a "hard" news story his initial formal attention is directed to the first sentence or to what is called the "lead". Convention has it that the lead's purpose is not so much to prick the reader's sense of mystery as it is to provide him with all the important points of information. The lead's flavour, much like drinking a fine wine that has hitherto been sifted through a sandbox, has its source in the whowherewhenwhywhathow formula. Its sympathies are temporal. The reporter is subject to the constraining deadlines necessary to maintain a newspaper's daily frequency, and the reader wants the news presented in the most concise, straightforward manner, at least that is the basic assumption. The lead is the base for the inverted pyramid style news story: key points first, followed by facts of descending importance. This type-form makes that approach palpable



CARLETON UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS SCHEDULE APRIL/MAY 1974

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
ACCOUNTING		
41.100 ALL	WED APR 17 2PM	GYM
41.101 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
41.200 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	GYM
41.312 A	WED APR 17 2PM	GYM
41.326 A	MON APR 29 9AM	M
ANTHROPOLOGY		
54.230 A	WED APR 24 2PM	M
54.332 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
54.372 A	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
ARCHITECTURE		
77.120 A	WED APR 17 2PM	GYM
77.424 A	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
BIOCHEMISTRY		
63.300 A	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
BIOLOGY		
61.100 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	GYM
61.190 A	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
61.200 A	WED APR 17 9AM	GYM
61.209 A	THU APR 18 9AM	GYM
61.221 A	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
61.250 A	WED APR 24 7PM	M
61.325 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	GYM
61.360 A	THU APR 18 9AM	GYM
61.420 A	FRI APR 26 9AM	GYM
61.435 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	S.A.
61.460 A	FRI APR 19 9AM	523TB
CHEMISTRY		
65.010 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
65.100 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
65.210 A	FRI APR 26 7PM	M
65.220 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
65.222 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	
65.310 A	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
65.320 A	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
65.350 A	THU APR 25 9AM	GYM
65.413 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
CLAS. CIVILIZATION		
13.205 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
13.290 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
13.291 ALL	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
13.300 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
13.320 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	S.A.
13.331 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
13.429 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
COMPUTING SCIENCE		
95.102 A	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
95.200 B	MON APR 29 7PM	GYM
95.201 B	MON APR 29 7PM	GYM
95.204 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
95.302 A	THU APR 25 7PM	GYM
95.304 A	WED APR 24 9AM	GYM
ECONOMICS		
43.100 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	GYM
43.101 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	GYM
43.200 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	GYM
43.210 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
43.211 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
43.220 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
43.325 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
43.335 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
43.340 ALL	MON APR 22 2PM	M
43.350 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	GYM
43.360 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	M
43.361 B	MON APR 29 7PM	GYM
43.362 ALL	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
43.363 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	S.A.
43.370 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	S.A.
43.380 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
43.407 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
43.415 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
43.418 ALL	TUE APR 30 2PM	M
43.430 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	M
43.440 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
43.460 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
43.466 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
43.470 ALL	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
43.485 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
43.490 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
43.503 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	M
43.504 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
43.515 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
43.530 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	M
43.540 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
43.560 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
43.566 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
43.570 ALL	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
43.581 ALL	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
43.585 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
ENGINEERING		
82.110 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	GYM
82.211 B	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
82.220 B	SAT APR 20 9AM	M
82.411 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
82.421 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
ENGINEERING		
82.424 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
82.426 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
82.427 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
82.429 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
82.430 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
82.434 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
82.480 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	M
88.230 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
88.340 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	GYM
88.430 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	P.A.
88.435 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
88.437 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
88.441 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
88.446 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
88.447 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
94.165 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
94.305 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
94.361 ALL	SAT MAY 1 9AM	355ME
94.366 B	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
94.451 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
94.456 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	P.A.
94.466 B	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
97.251 ALL	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
97.272 ALL	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
97.453 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
97.469 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	S.A.
97.472 ALL	TUE APR 30 2PM	M
97.475 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
97.478 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
ENGLISH		
18.010 A	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
18.010 B	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
18.010 C	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
18.010 D	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
18.010 E	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
18.010 F	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
18.010 G	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
18.010 H	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
18.100 A	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
18.100 B	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
18.100 C	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
18.100 D	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
18.100 E	FRI APR 19 2PM	S.A.
18.100 F	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
18.101 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	GYM
18.102 A	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
18.102 C	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
18.162 A	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
18.162 B	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
18.162 C	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
18.162 D	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
18.162 E	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
18.162 F	THU APR 25 2PM	M
18.162 G	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
18.162 H	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
18.162 I	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
18.207 A	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
18.208 A	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
18.232 A	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
18.232 B	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
18.232 C	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
18.232 D	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
18.232 E	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
18.232 F	MON APR 22 9AM	P.A.
18.236 A	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
18.236 B	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
18.236 C	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
18.236 D	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
18.253 A	THU APR 18 7PM	GYM
18.253 B	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
18.253 C	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
18.268 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
18.272 A	TUE APR 30 2PM	M
18.272 B	MON APR 29 9AM	GYM
18.272 C	FRI APR 26 7PM	S.A.
18.282 A	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
18.282 B	WED APR 24 9AM	GYM
18.282 C	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
18.282 D	THU APR 18 9AM	S.A.
18.282 E	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
18.282 F	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
18.300 A	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
18.303 B	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
18.338 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
18.343 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
18.352 A	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
18.352 C	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
18.352 E	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
18.361 A	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
18.361 B	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
18.362 A	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
18.363 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	GYM
18.364 A	WED APR 17 2PM	GYM
FRENCH		
20.010 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	GYM
20.100 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
20.101 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
20.102 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
20.103 ALL	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
20.204 A	WED MAY 1 6PM	S.A.
20.204 B	WED MAY 1 6PM	S.A.
20.210 ALL	TUE APR 30 7PM	GYM
20.215 ALL	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
20.220 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
20.230 ALL	THU APR 18 2PM	GYM
20.260 ALL	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
20.305 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
20.310 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
GEOGRAPHY		
45.101 ALL	TUE APR 30 2PM	GYM
45.210 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	M
45.230 ALL	WED MAY 1 2PM	S.A.
45.308 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
45.311 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
45.320 ALL	WED APR 17 2PM	M
45.336 ALL	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
45.345 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	M
45.416 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
45.424 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
45.434 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
45.440 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
GEOLOGY		
67.100 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	GYM
67.100 B	SAT APR 20 2PM	M
67.100 C	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
67.112 ALL	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
67.202 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	M
67.222 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
67.228 A	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
67.228 B	THU APR 18 7PM	M
67.234 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
67.235 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
67.324 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
67.325 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
67.334 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
67.335 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
67.385 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
67.417 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
67.418 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
67.431 B	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
67.442 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
67.452 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
67.484 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
67.488 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
67.520 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	M
GERMAN		
22.015 ALL	FRI APR 26 9AM	GYM
22.016 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
22.100 A&B	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
22.100 S	THU MAY 2 9AM	S.A.
22.101 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
22.102 A	THU MAY 2 9AM	S.A.
22.202 ALL	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
22.250 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
22.280 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	S.A.
22.302 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	S.A.
22.412 ALL	THU APR 25 9AM	GYM
GREEK		
15.015 ALL	THU APR 18 2PM	GYM
HISTORY		
24.014 A	FRI APR 19 9AM	S.A.
24.112 ALL	THU APR 18 2PM	GYM
24.113 ALL	THU APR 18 7PM	GYM
24.115 ALL	WED APR 17 2PM	GYM
24.230 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	GYM
24.240 A	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
24.240 B	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
24.256 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
24.260 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
24.280 ALL	WED APR 24 9AM	GYM
24.290 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
24.291 ALL	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
24.318 ALL	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
24.325 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
24.331 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
24.334 ALL	THU APR 25 9AM	GYM
24.336 B	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
24.344 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	S.A.
24.358 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	S.A.
24.429 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
HUMANITIES		
10.100 A	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
ITALIAN		
26.015 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	GYM
26.100 ALL	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
26.105 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	M
26.205 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
26.341 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
JOURNALISM		
28.200 ALL	WED APR 17 9AM	S.A.
LATIN		
16.015 ALL	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
LAW		
51.101 S	THU MAY 2 2PM	S.A.
51.100 ALL	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
51.200 A	THU APR 18 9AM	M
51.200 H	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
51.220 A	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
51.220 E	ANNOUNCED IN CLASS	
51.310 A	FRI APR 19 2PM	S.A.
51.353 ALL	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
51.455 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
51.463 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.

KEY

SCHEDULE OF FINAL EXAMINATIONS

KEY TO EXAMINATION LOCATIONS

AT	Arts I Tower
GYM	Gymnasium
M	Multipurpose Room (second level of the gymnasium)
PA	Paterson Hall (3rd floor)
SA	Southam Hall (4th&5th floor)
SPC	St. Patrick's College
TB	Tory Building

On arrival at the examination location consult the seating plan posted at the doorway to determine the specific room or gymnasium row in which you should write. Alternatively, consult the detailed seating plan which will be posted in the Tunnel Junction on April 5th.

EXAMINATION CONFLICTS

Students with an examination conflict or requiring special facilities because of physical handicap should report as soon as possible to the Examinations Clerk, Registrar's Office, in Room 204 of the Administration Building.

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
MATHEMATICS		
69.010 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	GYM
69.011 ALL	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
69.100 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	
	(SECT. A-H)	GYM
	(SECT. I-K)	S.A.
69.101 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	GYM
69.102 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
69.112 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	M
69.201 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	GYM
69.202 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	GYM
69.203 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
69.208 B	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
69.217 B	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
69.218 B	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
69.245 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
69.250 ALL	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
69.257 C	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
69.257 D	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
69.258 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
69.285 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
69.306 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	GYM
69.310 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM	P.A.
69.326 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
69.335 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
69.341 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
69.350 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
69.351 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
69.386 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
70.200 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
70.210 ALL	THU APR 18 9AM	S.A.
70.245 ALL	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
70.302 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
70.308 ALL	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
70.310 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
70.336 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
70.355 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
70.416 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
70.431 ALL	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
70.453 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	P.A.
T.S.E. STUDIES		
59.301 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
59.302 A	FRI APR 26 9AM	GYM
MUSIC		
30.320 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
30.350 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
PHILOSOPHY		
32.101 A&S	SAT MAY 4 2PM	S.A.
32.107 ALL	TUE APR 30 2PM	GYM
32.140 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	M
32.205 ALL	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
32.215 ALL	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
32.250 ALL	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
PHYSICS		
75.010 A	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
75.010 B	MON APR 22 9AM	GYM
75.100 H	THU MAY 2 9AM	S.A.
75.100 A	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
75.100 B	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
75.100 C	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
75.190 A	TUE APR 30 7PM	GYM
75.105 ALL	FRI MAY 3 2PM	S.A.
75.230 A	MON APR 22 7PM	GYM
75.232 A	THU APR 25 2PM	S.A.
75.338 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
75.364 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
75.428 A	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.

EXAMINATIONS SCHEDULE APRIL/MAY 1974

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
POLITICAL SCIENCE		
47.100 A	WED MAY 1 9AM	S.A.
47.100 B	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
47.100 C	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
47.100 D	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
47.100 E	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
47.100 F	TUE APR 23 7PM	S.A.
47.100 G	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
47.100 H	WED APR 17 9AM	GYM
47.100 I	SAT APR 27 2PM	M
47.100 J	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
47.100 K	MON APR 29 7PM	GYM
47.200 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	GYM
47.200 C	MON APR 22 2PM	GYM
47.200 D	FRI APR 26 7PM	M
47.200 E	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
47.210 ALL	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
47.220 ALL	FRI APR 26 2PM	GYM
47.230 A	FRI APR 19 9AM	GYM
47.231 ALL	THU APR 18 2PM	M
47.260 A	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
47.260 B	SAT APR 27 2PM	M
47.260 C	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
47.301 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
47.303 A	WED APR 24 9AM	GYM
47.310 A	SAT APR 20 9AM	S.A.
47.340 A	TUE APR 30 9AM	M
47.340 B	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
47.360 ALL	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
47.366 ALL	MON APR 29 9AM	GYM
PSYCHOLOGY		
49.200 C	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
49.200 D	MON APR 29 2PM	GYM
49.204 B	WED APR 24 7PM	S.A.
49.205 C	WED APR 24 2PM	S.A.
49.210 D	WED MAY 1 7PM	S.A.
49.212 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
49.214 B	MON APR 22 7PM	M
49.220 E	FRI APR 19 7PM	M
49.220 F	MON APR 29 7PM	GYM
49.221 A	THU APR 25 2PM	GYM
49.222 A	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM
49.250 E	FRI APR 19 7PM	M
49.250 F	TUE APR 23 9AM	M
49.251 C	MON APR 22 2PM	S.A.
49.252 B	TUE APR 30 2PM	GYM
49.252 C	TUE APR 23 7PM	M
49.253 B	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
49.255 B	THU APR 18 7PM	GYM
49.260 D	SAT APR 27 2PM	GYM
49.260 E	TUE APR 30 7PM	GYM
49.264 B	WED APR 24 7PM	M
49.270 D	WED APR 17 7PM	S.A.
49.270 F	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
49.300 B	FRI APR 26 9AM	GYM
49.301 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
49.302 B	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
49.303 A	FRI APR 19 2PM	GYM
49.410 A	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.

EXAM.	TIME	LOCATION
PUBLIC ADMIN		
50.435 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
50.535 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
RELIGION		
34.100 ALL	TUE APR 30 9AM	GYM
34.120 A	FRI APR 19 2PM	M
34.120 B	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
34.200 A	THU APR 25 9AM	GYM
34.225 A	THU APR 18 2PM	GYM
34.337 A	FRI APR 19 2PM	M
RUSSIAN		
36.015 ALL	MON APR 22 9AM	M
36.100 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
SCIENCE		
60.100 ALL	WED APR 24 9AM	GYM
60.110 ALL	WED APR 17 9AM	GYM
SOC/ANTHRO		
56.100 ALL	FRI APR 26 7PM (A & B SECT. GYM) (C SECT. S.A.)	
56.200 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	GYM
56.203 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	S.A.
56.241 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	M
56.360 A	MON APR 22 9AM	M
SOCIOLOGY		
53.245 A	MON APR 29 9AM	GYM
53.245 B	SAT APR 20 2PM	S.A.
53.255 B	MON APR 22 9AM	S.A.
53.320 A	WED APR 24 7PM	P.A.
53.340 A	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
53.351 A	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
53.370 A	THU APR 25 7PM	S.A.
SPANISH		
38.015 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
38.016 A	WED APR 17 7PM	P.A.
38.100 A	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
38.100 B	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
38.100 C	TUE APR 23 9AM	GYM
38.100 S	FRI MAY 3 9AM	S.A.
38.101 ALL	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
38.102 ALL	FRI MAY 3 9AM	S.A.
38.201 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	A.T.
38.202 ALL	TUE APR 23 2PM	M
38.210 A	SAT APR 27 2PM	S.A.
38.235 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	GYM
38.250 A	FRI APR 26 2PM	M
38.301 ALL	WED APR 17 7PM	A.T.
38.302 A	THU APR 18 7PM	S.A.
38.320 A	MON APR 22 9AM	324SPC
38.330 ALL	TUE APR 23 7PM	GYM
38.350 ALL	SAT APR 27 9AM	GYM

ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE

EXAM.	TIME	ROOM (SPC)
ART		
03.311 A	MON APR 22 2PM	312
CLASSICS		
05.110 A	FRI APR 19 9AM	306
05.235 A	FRI APR 26 7PM	306
ECONOMICS		
01.100 N	WED APR 24 7PM	100
01.101 A	WED APR 24 2PM	100
01.101 S	SAT MAY 4 9AM	100
01.130 N	FRI APR 19 7PM	100
01.200 N	THU APR 25 7PM	306
01.210 A	WED APR 24 7PM	309
01.300 N	FRI APR 26 7PM	462
01.325 A	WED APR 17 2PM	461
01.330 A	FRI APR 19 7PM	400
01.336 A	THU APR 18 7PM	461
ENGLISH		
02.102 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	300
02.232 A	FRI APR 26 9AM	300
02.236 A	WED APR 17 2PM	324
02.252 A	WED APR 17 2PM	309
02.342 N	FRI APR 19 7PM	309
02.352 A	TUE APR 23 7PM	306
02.364 N	WED APR 24 7PM	300
FRENCH		
06.104 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	462
06.110 B	WED APR 17 2PM	462
06.224 N	FRI APR 19 7PM	300
HISTORY		
03.080 A	MON APR 29 9AM	300
03.140 S	FRI MAY 3 2PM	100
03.180 A	MON APR 29 9AM	300
03.232 N	THU APR 18 7PM	100
03.280 A	MON APR 22 9AM	100
03.352 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	309
INTERDISCIPLINARY (CINEMA)		
04.231 N	THU APR 25 7PM	100
LAW		
01.120 N	APR 22 2PM	100,300,324

EXAM.	TIME	ROOM (SPC)
MATHEMATICS		
00.150 A	FRI APR 26 7PM	461
00.150 S	FRI MAY 3 2PM	306
PHILOSOPHY		
07.100 A	MON APR 29 9AM	100
07.200 A	WED APR 17 7PM	324
07.210 A	FRI APR 26 9AM	309
07.220 A	THU APR 25 7PM	324
07.320 A	TUE APR 23 9AM	306
POLITICAL SCIENCE		
01.110 N	THU APR 25 7PM	300
01.255 N	THU APR 18 7PM	306
PSYCHOLOGY		
04.100 A,B,S	THU MAY 2 9AM (rooms 100,300,306,309 324,400,461,462)	
04.208 A	THU APR 25 9AM	100
04.218 A	WED APR 17 9AM	100
04.366 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	100
RELIGION		
09.100 A	THU APR 18 7PM	300
09.120 A	MON APR 22 2PM	400
09.270 A	MON APR 29 9AM	306
SCIENCE (COMPUTING)		
00.100 A	THU APR 18 7PM	324
SOCIOLOGY		
08.100 A	TUE APR 23 2PM	100
08.100 B	TUE APR 23 2PM	324
08.100 C	FRI APR 19 2PM	324
08.110 A	THU APR 18 9AM	100
08.110 S	MAY 3 9AM	100,300,306
08.206 A&B	TUE APR 23 2PM	306
08.206 N	THU APR 25 7PM	309
08.218 A	WED APR 17 9AM	100
08.241 A	WED APR 17 7PM	100
08.270 A	APR 26 7PM	300,324
08.270 N	APR 26 7PM	100,400
08.301 A	SAT APR 20 2PM	400
SPANISH		
06.030 N	FRI APR 26 7PM	309
06.130 A	THU APR 18 7PM	309
06.252 B	TUE APR 23 9AM	309
06.340 A	MON APR 22 9AM	324

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Downsview, Ont. M3J 2R6
or telephone (416) 667-2504 for information

SENATE COMMITTEE ON RESIDENCE POLICY AND UNIVERSITY RESIDENCE RELATIONS

OPEN MEETING

GLENGARRY COMMONS LOUNGE PIT

SUNDAY, MARCH 31st

-8:00pm

The Committee will address itself to questions such as:

1. Should good academic standing be a qualification to live in Residence.

2. Should the University community as a whole play a large role in Residence life.

3. What aspects of Residence life should not be changed.

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It's called "head spaces past" reminding me of stuffed heads programmed responses, the toys that I supposedly discarded when I became a man. Ha! And the truly significant T.V. screen, always at the foreground of our existence: paradoxically its influence is an unconscious one — it is the background of existence as well. Yet it still moulds our attitudes and behavior even after being discarded in a heap of junk. The garbage is still in our heads, reincarnated into us. Much more rewarding than in an immobile wooden box.

Everything is effective and has an effect. We are affected by things we perceive and things we don't perceive. We aren't billiard balls dancing to Newton's third movement, yet we react to events and record them. Memory brought us to our present head space and will continue to affect us. We don't go through changes. The term is confusing. We discover, identify, label and have more control of unrecognized aspects of ourselves. The dream must be stashed away along with the pipe.

Melancholia isn't the source of these thoughts. Rather a new feeling of acceptance (not without revulsion at times) of my "attic" or "space". To use them effectively rather than rejecting and planning a methodical project of self change. The human potential movement will die when it realizes that we, at all times are self-actualized people.



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Labatt's Blue smiles along with you

by Dave Little

A number of farmers are using or are considering the use of liquid protein with a lick wheel for their beef cow herd. The economics of this practice could be questioned

Mature dry cows in calf don't need much in the way of protein and energy requirements Twenty five pounds daily of late-cut hay with no alfalfa or clover in it will meet the cow's needs. Every farmer has hay of this quality or better.

Nursing cows need a little better treatment. Most hay with any alfalfa or clover will provide enough protein but there would likely be a need for more energy. Feeding some grain during this nursing period would provide more energy.

Liquid supplements are composed of molasses, water, minerals and non-protein nitrogen which is usually urea. Some of these products contain a small amount of natural protein.

In obs beef herds through this win- ng as high ment per resents

Expurgated by Andrew Gibson

Aunt Jane is our resident expert on love, marriage, etiquette, child-rearing, auto-repairing, cooking, flower arrangements, home repairs and health. Write to Aunt Jane with your problems.

Dear Aunt Jane:

I was engaged to a boy for a few months, and he gave me a big engagement ring. I had the diamond appraised and found that it was a fake. I have broken the engagement, and am suing him for the value of a real one. I have married the lawyer who is handling the case. My mother thinks that I am being a little selfish. What do you think?

Trusting Maiden

Dear Trusting: Pay no attention to your mother. Any young man who trifles with the affections of a young girl in such an outrageous manner is a viper, and should be taught a lesson. Be ve, my dear — when the case come the judge who was one

Dear Do-It

There was a expected to be level, but not any i in vogue. Your charming exception t you are to be congrat neighbours where they plenty of deodorant until the bath-tub.

Aunt Jane.

*****

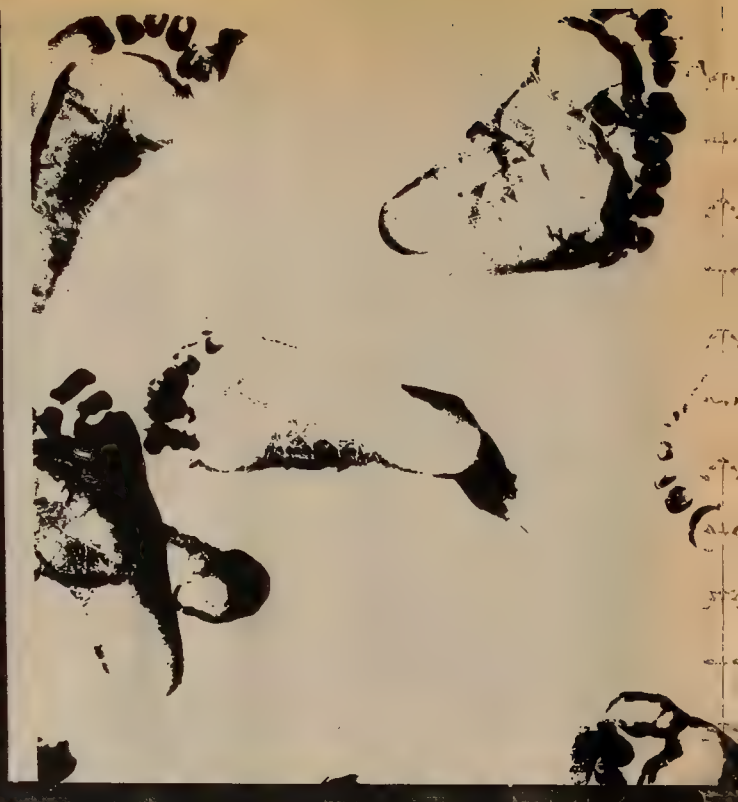
Aunt Jane:

am a young man with a w problem. Although I eat very litt gland condition has pushed me up to pounds. I would like to take horseback riding for exercise. Do yo think it would have ill-effects?

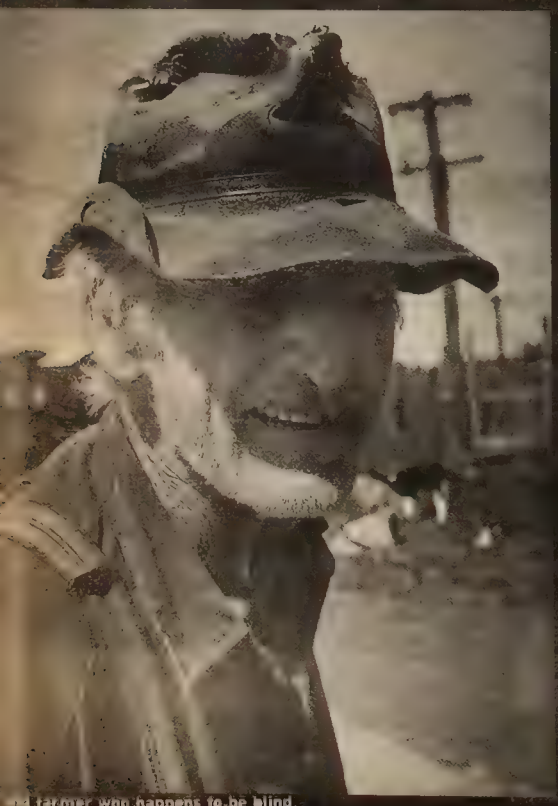
Mrs Wilbert Pike is visiting



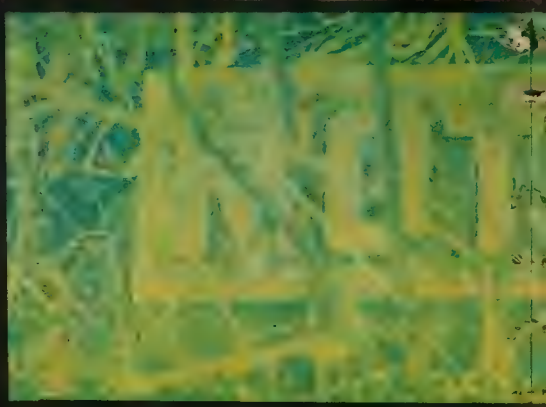
boy with his hands in his pockets



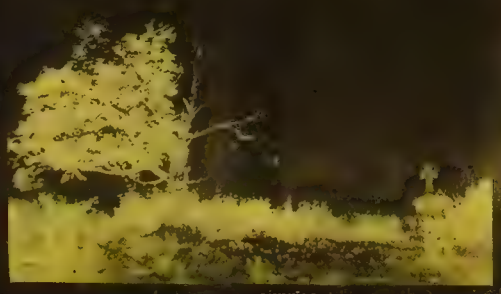
Art is Art



d farmer who happens to be blind



the afternoon of smiling dissolves in
darkened and moving with uneasy
to the day and wondering why the



sunrise

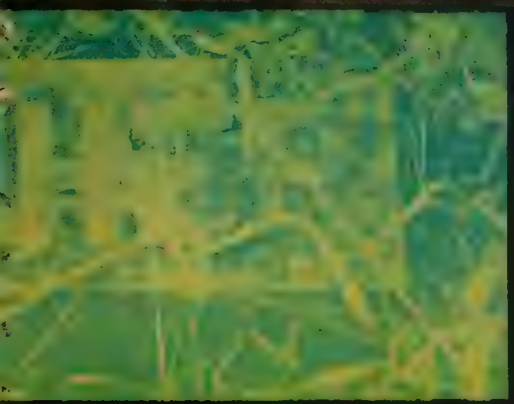




picture of a picture with footprints



gentleman with a posture problem

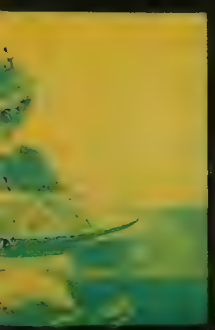


.molner

these pages by bruce paton

Life is Life?

nto the twilight and corners become
prowlers wondering what happened
y're mothers were born.



spagetti



lake louise



boy with a hat

Q2 for you

The Charlatan again embarks on its perennial year end quest — the provision of a public forum in our pages which will hopefully serve as an impetus for retrieving collective community feedback. But by printing this questionnaire only half the quest is fulfilled. To fulfill (or rather fill in) the other half is strictly up to you.

If you're so inclined, fill in this questionnaire, tear out the page, fold, and place this sheet in one of the five never-far-away glittering Charlatan boxes (the milk containers with the flashy tops) One's located near you.

- The Loeb Lounge
- Residence (tunnel level)
- Community Switchboard
- Tunnel Junction
- The Charlatan office (Room 517, Unicentre)

• How often do you read the Charlatan?
weekly .....
occasionally .....

• of What sections of the Charlatan are you an avid reader?
(Please list in order of preference)
News .....
Columns .....
Letters .....
"WWWWH+" .....
features .....
"The Arts" .....
Sports .....

•What sections of the paper have you found to be consistently poor? (List by section and give a reason).
.....
.....
.....
.....

• Would you like to read more editorials in the Charlatan?
Yes ..... No .....

• Would you like to see more off-campus (Ottawa community) news?
Yes ..... No .....

• The Charlatan has previously produced three bi-weekly issues during the second session of summer school. Would you like to see the number of summer issues increased?
Yes ..... No .....

• What areas of news coverage in particular would you like to see greater emphasis placed? (List in order of preference).
Students Council and Students Association .....
University Services .....
Academia (news on student projects, faculty departmental research, faculty profiles, etc.) .....

• Student-Administration relations (News concerning students lobbying for educational reform, New University Government, the cooperative student movement as represented by the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) and the National Union of Students (NUS). ...

• If you were given five lines to briefly indicate your thoughts about this year'ss paper and/or advice for next years volume, what would you say? (Consider the following five lines.)
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

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GETTING A JOB THIS SUMMER?



Hi! I'm Shirley Eikhard.

Because I'm young, the Youth Secretariat—our Channel 1 to the Ontario government—has asked me to remind you that there are many different jobs out there. Jobs that can open up whole new worlds.

You can spend a few months out in the open, working on a farm. Or get into mining, forestry, industry, or government.

Contact your Student Placement Office or Canada Manpower Centre soon. And get yourself the best summer job around. Why settle for less?

Youth Secretariat
Ontario

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to the Ontario government.

The Honourable Dennis R. Timbrell,
Minister without Portfolio.

Dear Students,

SAGA Staff wishes you best of luck in your examination.

We also take this opportunity to bring to your notice our service hours over Easter, for your convienance:

Uni-Centre (2 level) open, from 8 a.m. — 6:45 p.m. on good Friday and Easter Monday.

LUCY's closed Good Friday

Snack Bar closed Good Friday & Easter Monday.

The D/Room and Uni-Centre Cafeteria (2nd Level) will be open throughout the Summer period.

Drop-in And let SAGA serve you.

Oh yes, don't forget our campus catering for your parties or meetings.

SAGA

University of Toronto

SUMMER PROGRAMMES

In

EUROPE

The University of Toronto, in co-operation with the Universities of Nice and Siena, is offering degree courses in French language and literature and Italian fine art, language, literature and civilization during the months of July and August.

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drama

THE HOLLOW CROWN IS NOT HOLLOW

The Hollow Crown performed by The Royal Shakespeare Company in The National Arts Centre Theatre, March 14 - until March 30.

When the actors walked onto the stage for **The Hollow Crown,** my immediate reaction was that the men's costumes were dreadful. I am happy to say that this is the only negative feeling I experienced all night at what proved to be easily the best production of this season to date.

The Hollow Crown is not a play but a program of dramatic readings devised for the Royal Shakespeare Company in about 1961, by John Barton, the director of this production. He primarily avoided the traditional dramatic sources, and instead turned to the monarchs themselves, and to their contemporaries. The result is not a history lesson, as one might fear, but simply an evening of splendid entertainment.

The production opens with the speech about 'the hollow crown" from Shakespeare's **Richard 11,** and then wends its way through comments on or by almost all the British royalty from William the Conqueror through to Queen Victoria. Many, perhaps most, of the episodes have been chosen for their humour, but there are numerous instances of pathos, romance, and even tragedy, in the epilogue from Malory's **Morte D'Arthur.**

The cast is uniformly superb, each able to command the stage himself or to play with the others, as required. Among the men, the high point is Paul Hardwick, who has an uncanny ability to take many different parts and make each his own. The other two acting men, James Grout and Norman Rodway, seem a bit less versatile, but are equally adept at entertaining and reaching the audience.

On the stage, as in the billing, the men have to take second place to Dame Peggy Ashcroft. She has an actress' ability as a chameleon (like Paul Hardwick) but she adds to this a magnificent presence. Regardless of the men's abilities, it is difficult to avoid staring at her instead of them, even when she is just sitting and reacting.

Dame Peggy began her acting career a very many years ago, but she manages to bring just the right combination of strength and immaturity when she portrays Jane Austen at fifteen, reading her "prejudiced" history. Then she accomplishes the seemingly impossible task of handling both sides of a dialogue between the novelist, Fanny Burney, and the about-to-become-mad George 111. In her portrayal, the gruff, eccentric king with the heavy German accent becomes the dramatic gem of the evening.

I said "dramatic" because, for me, the music stole the show. Martin Best arranged and sings a number of pieces from the various periods, extending from gentle love songs to street ballads to the famous song of the Vicar of Bray. He matches brilliant playing on the guitar and lute with a beautiful, penetrating tenor voice. I seem to be descending to cliched adjectives, but such an overwhelming performance can lead to this.



Just in case anyone should say, "Oh yeah, it's probably good - for Ottawa", I will state categorically that this would be a great show anywhere. I saw about fifteen productions when I was in London - England, I mean - last year, and I can think of only one that was as well done and as enjoyable as this.

While this production makes a strong argument for presenting good theatre from abroad, it also has a subtle nationalistic comment for us. Many people (including myself) have maintained that the British imports used by Canadian companies are nothing but second-rate Englishmen displacing first-rate Canadians. A comparison of one result of some of these imports, **The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui,** and this first-rate British sample, shows that this is the case.

The answer is not a purely Canadian theatre, but a season where the best of really Canadian productions form the substance, and the best of British productions, like **The Hollow Crown,** forms the spice, rather than the present situation, where a mass of British or American accents in a European play make a feeble gesture at that "international excellence of theatre".

Terry Goldie

THE ARTS

books

SHUCKING OFF THE SHUDDERS

I heard the owl call my name, by Margaret Craven
Clarke Irwin $4.50

It is too easy for the practised cynic to read a book like **I Heard The Owl Call My Name** and sneer, sneer, sneer.

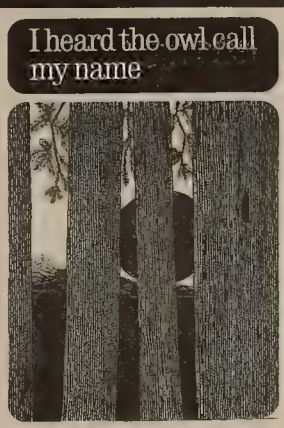
It is a slim little volume, as they say, with all the intellectual pretensions of a fruit fly. Make no mistake about it, this book goes for the emotional vitals and ravages them unmercifully. And yet, dammit, the story works.

It works so marvellously well that it fascinates, takes hold and draws in the reader without even being obvious about it. There is much to fascinate the young in the story of a young man dying.

I Heard The Owl Call My Name is about living with many kinds of death. The most obvious is the death facing Mark Brian, the young Anglican priest who is sent to a small Indian fishing village on the northern coast of British Columbia. Brian is unaware of the death sentence pronounced on hom. It is known only to his bishop who posts him to the village of Kingcome to learn what he can of life, and, as it happens, death.

It is a wet, green, lush environment in which to learn about dying. Nature is so vigorously alive that the bush trail to the graveyard must be cleared so funeral processions can attend burials. And there are many burials, because the village is a hard place to live but an easy place to die.

The village is slowly decaying under the pressures of the outside world. The old ways of life are disappearing as surely as the old Indian custom of leaving dead bodies in trees has disappeared. The physical



deaths are just symptoms of cultural death, whether they be from childbirth or an overdoses in the Vancouver slums.

The growing awareness and acceptance by Brian of his death is a gradual process that erodes the gnawing fear of the end. There is much to learn about dying from a doomed people trying to accept the end with grace and dignity. Physical death is easy compared to the pain of cultural decimation. The departure of a young Indian to get an education and be absorbed by the white world is the cause of more anguish to the elders than the death of a villager.

The writing is adequate for the purposes of this book. The odd phrase has a faintly Biblical ring about. Margaret Craven manages to avoid sounding preachy but it's a near thing in some places. She is wont to ramble about the glories of nature — I heavy-handed analogies about doomed salmon and the like.

Nitpickers will revel in criticizing the character of Brian. The young vicar, the author is careful to point out, is similar to a dying salmon.

Unfortunately she has given him a personality to match. He comes across as a one, or at best two-dimensional character. His function in the story is to realize the joys of life and then checkout and the writer pursues this course with a vengeance.

Nothing is said of his background, his family, his life before these last few months of his existence. Surely something happened to him in the preceding score or so years that justifies mention. As it is, he sounds like somebody sent out from Central Casting in response to a requisition for Priest, Dying, One (1), Faith Optional. The good vicar may be a dreary little drudge of an ecclesiastic but it really doesn't matter. The beggar is going to croak anyway so why complicate things by developing his personality?

Much better handled are the local Indians who are portrayed with real sympathy and interest. They are rich, full characters and entirely believable. They are reminiscient of the Indians from Breaking Smith's **Quarter Horse,** another, better story of northern B.C. The vicar may be the central figure of the story but he would be left hanging by his collar without the villagers.

This is a good book for the early morning hours when people are prone to the shuddering awfuls that dice their minds. People think they hear owls calling names. If the name they hear is their own, this might be a good book to have around. Anyway, it beats the hell out of Readers Digest.

Allan Bartley

notes

Michael Kearns (organist and harpsichordist) and Peggie Sampson (specialist in the viola da gamba) will give a recital on Sunday March 31, at 3:00 p.m. in the N.A.C. Opera. The program, consisting largely of 17th and 18th century music, includes two pieces for viola da gamba by contemporary Canadian composer Murray Adaskin.

Goodbye, goodbye to all of this, she said with a start at the finish, laid out at layout. Tuckered out and muckraked over by the seductive lure and lore of the printed word: JOURNALISM. Two years, the reamy, seamy record, a million cigarettes later, only the beeswax under her fingernails to remember it by. Hunching over and getting close, intimate with so many pieces of printed typeset. Jaded and graduated. World and eye-weary, now as calculating as a photoreduction wheel. The affair over with the Last Issue of The Charlatan.

- THIRTY -

books

A BIRD IN THE AIR AND THIS BOOK TO HAND...



Kingston author Dennis Sears

The Lark in the Clear Air by Dennis T. Patrick Sears
McClelland & Stewart, $6.95

An iconoclast at heart, I enjoy seeing someone explode often-repeated myths. In this case, the myth that newspapers are the boneyard of broken dreams of reporters who always wanted to write a great novel. Dreams of Hemingway and all that. . .

The fellow iconoclast is Dennis T. Patrick Sears, of the Kingston Whig-Standard who has just written his first novel. **The Lark in the Clear Air** bears all the trademarks of a good journalist.

Sears tells a good story, and he never commits the novelist's cardinal sin of losing the reader. One gets thoroughly caught up with the fortunes of Danny Boy Mulcahy as he is orphaned at fifteen-going-on-sixteen and goes to live with an uncle he has never met. We follow his love life as he encounters the village nymphomaniac, copes with the death of a girl he loves, and gradually falls in love with a beautiful school teacher four years older than himself.

However, despite the other prevalent myth that love is an irrational passion, the skeptical reader may have problems believing the love affair between Danny Boy and Elaine, the school teacher. What causes a beautiful, well-educated, young woman to fall in love with a poorly-educated, comparatively callow young boy — is it that fantastic Mulcahy machismo, does Elaine need to play a mother role for the orphaned Danny, or is the whole episode merely a flight of romantic fancy on Sears' part?

Sears has more success with credibility in his characterization of Mick Mulcahy, Danny Boy's uncle. Sears combines the legendary Irish charm, a tough masculine image, and a great deal of wisdom in Uncle Mick, but never makes him so perfect that the reader begins to dislike him.

The general spareness of Sears' prose lends considerable emotional impact to his descriptions. For example, this picture of the room in which his mother lay dead after his father, having found her in bed with a lover, shot her:

There was blood all over the bed; it was splashed on the walls along with last year's fly-dirt and there was a gummy puddle of it on the floor where mother had rolled off the bed and died.

But sometimes Sears deserts this spareness for a luxuriant jungle of verbiage. As in this picture of Mick and Danny watching birds:

We sat in the morning's sun, watching the dace flit-tail through the amber water where the green shoots of flags were spearing up as if a whole regiment of one of Pharoah's hosts were standing to arms under water with the business end of their frog-stickers just clearing the current.

When the reader encounters this and other similar statements in the novel, he may be excused for feeling a slight sense of jarring. Ironically enough, this sense is a result of Sears' artistry.

He begins by taking the reader back to 1931, making it clear that an older Danny is telling his story. But Sears catches his readers so thoroughly up in the younger Danny's story that they forget that it is the older Danny telling it. When Danny thinks or says something inappropriate for a sixteen-year-old, the reader is jolted suddenly back into the present.

Sears skilfully gets the feeling of Southern Ontario during the Dirty Thirties, the dirt, the roughness and hardness of life, the rigid social hierarchy, and the gossip. He delineates the small town mind with strokes as telling as Sinclair Ross used in his portrait of prairie life, **As For Me and My House.**

But his main character, Danny Boy, never really accepts the kind of life he sees in those towns. He rejects those who live, literally and figuratively, with their "feet and thoughts. . . in a manure pile all of (their) mortal days." Danny's symbol has to be the lark, flying free, in the clear air.

What else can be said? A good novel — a book about life that's believable — a book worth reading.

Rosemary Cairns

records

Raw Power/Iggy and the Stooges
Columbia KC32111

Care to have your consciousness lowered?

I am the world's most forgotten boy
The one who's searching, searching to destroy

Like spit in the face, Pop and the boys have pulled themselves down to an even more stunning exploration of the darkness in character, the subject as in their previous two albums for Electra being the Ig. Except that this time round the Stooges have released a recorded effort much more accessible to the pubic ear. With this they may be able to move from the relative obscurity of being a living legend and object of cult worship to one of recognized stature in the rock pile.

The album packaging by Columbia was meant to stress the supposed "freak" appeal of Iggy a la Alice Cooper by downplaying the role of the other Stooges. This one can show image is David Bowie's manager Tony "Mainman" Defries jacking around with the band. This is really a disservice to the Stooges, for even though Alice is great entertainment, that's all the Coop is (musical considerations aside) while the Stooges are.. .well, sinister. It is not deceptive to state that they constitute a musical equivalent to a blitzkrieg. Iggy's antics are his own. These guys aren't trend-conscious rockers picking up on the latest gimmick. Their act is still the same as when they began over five years ago, it remains continuous not for a lack of imagination but because it isn't a show.

Opening up side one is "Search and Destroy" and as the Delinquent himself is fond of pointing out that title just about sez it all. Surging out and ringing clear so nobody misunderstands their intentions they almost casually melt into the double tracked acoustic guitar of "Gimme Danger". Some folks sing of shelter but not the Stooges:

Gimme danger little stranger
And I'll feel your disease
There's nothing in my dreams
But some ugly memories
Kiss me like the ocean breeze

Amazing that the White House hasn't invited the boys over to play a performance for all the Viet Vets.

All the eight songs on here are of the dancable variety with the gentler, less high energy "Gimme Danger" being the most suitable for the occasion envisioned as even the multiple disabled could join hand in foot in the festivities. A bouncy, soulful tune. Nothing at all like the true scrambler "Your Pretty Face Is Going To Hell" with its shameless romance:

Dirty face and a dirty looks
I knew right away
I had to get my hooks in you

The title song and this one will both probably share the responsibility for messing up any relationships, real or imagined, you conduct near the record player. Loose almost to the point of sloppiness, this song displays a lyrical quality and a gut energy of the highest order.



"Penetration" smacks more of the Funhouse school of sexual stomp. Animal touch. No redeeming qualities except the guitar intro and Iggy's wolf calls. Guess you know I like it. Would like it even better if I could hear the bass. Bowie is credited with mixing the album and from the job he pulled on this it is no wonder he requires a body guard. He doesn't quite feel the Asheton brothers rhythm backing is necessary so he demotes them to an audio range barely in existence.

Another disheartening thing on this record is Bowie's stupid idea that every new introduction of an instrument requires all the others to be tuned down and out of it so a proper impact is assured.

Commencing side two with a belch, that's right a sweet flavored morsel of tastelessness, Raw Power doesn't come running at you so much as bumping its way off of your turntable. It truly takes awhile to gear up to "Raw Power is a-laughing at you and me" and believe things are under control. "I Need Somebody" 's swagger edges out and tones down the punch drunk, shake down of Raw Power. Beseeching love, urging on with a display of tenderness only to scorn any imposed structures on that love. Lacking the strength and drive of the previous six, "Shake Appeal" sounds rather hollow despite grit guitar and screech vocal indicating business as usual. Seemingly it acts as filler material. "Death Trip" clocks in at 5:53 making it the longest, most menacing of all their offerings; the bludgeoning your ears take from it is especially acute after the throwaway snappiness of "Shake Appeal".

Blow my cool, bit my lip
See me through on my death trip

Rolling off his tongue like tacks the words deal with despair. Classic. The roll has returned to hard rock with a vengeance.

Evan Jones

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Sneezy Water's was the owner of the black bag that someone took from ROOSTER'S on Saturday March 23. The taperecorder belongs to a friend of Sneezy's and the bag was made by a friend and is very important to him. Please return at least the bag, and if you can find it in your conscience, everything. Return them to Rooster's or Mail them to ROOSTER'S. NO QUESTIONS WILL BE ASKED. P.S. Folksingers are not rich. Reward offered.

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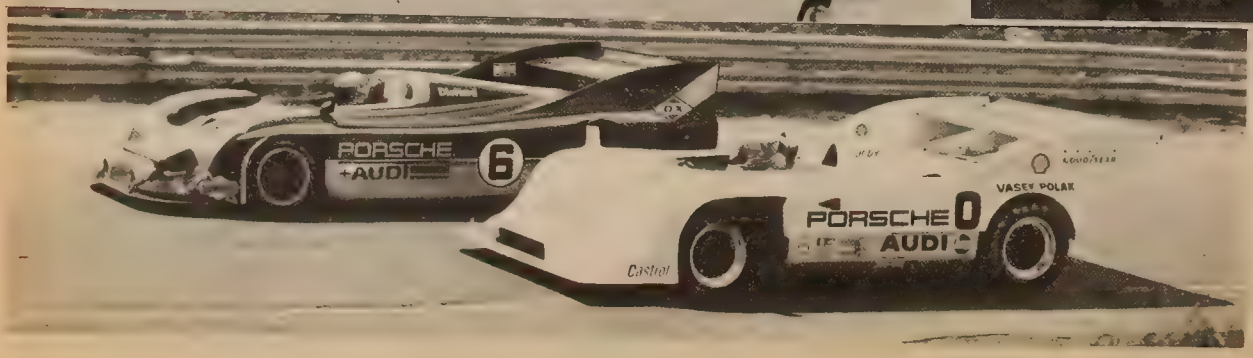
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The Carleton University Intercollegiate Sports Banquet will be held on April 3 at 8 p.m. in the Gymnasium.

The banquet is open to all players, fans, friends, spectators, parents, anyone. There will be a cash bar which will open at 7 p.m. with liquor going at popular prices. The dinner will begin at 8 p.m.

The price: $3.50 per person.

The Physical Recreation Centre will be closed on Good Friday, April 12, and April 13 and 14.

photos by:
Georgia Clarke
Larry Laxdal
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Joey Singerman
Jennifer Read











The world is a beautiful place
to be born into
If you don't mind happiness
not always being
so very much fun
if you don't mind a touch of hell
now and then
just when everything is fine
because even in heaven
they don't sing
all the time

The world is a beautiful place
to be born into
if you don't mind some people dying
all the time
or maybe only starving
some of the time
which isn't half so bad
if it isn't you

Yes the world is the best place of all
for a lot of such things as
making the fun scene
and making the love scene
and making the sad scene
and singing low songs and having inspirations
and walking around
looking at everything
and smelling flowers
and goosing statues
and even thinking
and kissing people and
making babies and wearing pants
and waving hats and
dancing
and going swimming in rivers
on picnics
in the middle of the summer
and just generally
'living it up'

Yes
but then right in the middle of it
comes the smiling
mortician

Lawrence Ferlinghetti



diane phillips


diane phillips



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